Frontispiece

to the **EUROPEAN MAGAZINE**, Vol. 49.

The Monument erected in St. Paul's Cathedral

to the Memory of **CAPTAINS MOSSE & RIOU** *Voted by Parliament*

and executed by C. Rossi R.A. in 1805

Published [illegible]

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

CONTAINING

Original Essays, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Sciences, and Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ.

BY THE

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THE

European. Magazine,

For JANUARY 1806.

[Embelliſhed with, 1. An elegant Frontiſpiece, repreſenting the MONUMENT of Captains RIOU and MOSE, in ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Miſs LOUISA BRUNTON.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPE

(Succeſſor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Perſons who reſide abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every Month as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Poſt Office, at No 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum by Mr.* GUY, *at the Eaſt India Houſe.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The original letters of LORD NELSON to Mr. Williams are received, and will be inserted in our next.

As will *The Leisure Hours' Amusement*, No. XXV, which came too late.

We have received more verses on the victory off Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelson, most of them couched in terms of indignant invective against the Corsican Usurper, and of merited praise to the victorious British Commander. They, however, contain scarce any novelty of thought or expression, and would afford no pleasure to the majority of our readers. We must therefore, however we respect the spirit in which they are written, decline their insertion.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 11 to January 18.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	71	1	41	0	33	5	32	7	41	6
Surry	74	0	35	0	33	2	30	8	40	8
Hertford	67	0	41	0	33	8	29	2	41	6
Bedford	63	9	41	2	31	3	25	2	37	10
Huntingd.	63	8	00	0	31	4	22	0	31	2
Northam.	62	10	43	0	31	4	24	2	45	6
Rutland	69	3	00	0	35	3	24	0	38	0
Leicester	74	6	44	3	36	10	24	10	44	3
Nottingh.	78	4	49	0	39	8	26	0	44	4
Derby	78	10	00	0	40	4	28	8	49	0
Stafford	80	9	00	0	42	6	27	2	51	4
Salop	83	5	51	0	42	3	25	6	48	0
Hereford	81	7	51	2	40	4	25	2	39	11
Worcest.	84	4	00	0	40	8	29	6	46	5
Warwick	81	6	00	0	40	6	29	3	53	1
Wilts	73	8	00	0	33	8	27	4	55	0
Berks	74	8	00	0	31	2	28	7	41	11
Oxford	72	7	00	0	33	1	26	9	41	11
Bucks	70	1	00	0	30	9	26	8	42	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	72	4	33	0	33	0	33	0	44	7
Kent	71	0	35	0	31	3	36	0	44	0
Suffex	70	0	00	0	32	6	36	8	00	0
Suffolk	65	6	00	0	31	2	24	2	29	1
Cambrid.	62	7	36	10	27	6	19	11	28	5
Norfolk	62	6	35	8	28	2	23	7	29	0
Lincoln	67	4	37	8	32	9	22	0	43	1
York	63	11	45	6	32	8	23	3	43	10
Durham	68	3	00	0	37	7	25	2	00	0
Northum.	61	9	46	0	33	2	26	4	32	0
Cumberl.	72	9	58	1	39	9	25	2	00	0
Westmor	77	10	59	0	37	8	27	7	00	0
Lancash.	71	10	00	0	48	2	27	0	48	9
Cheshire	72	2	00	0	46	4	24	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	85	11	00	0	39	10	25	6	52	10
Somerset.	82	5	00	0	39	9	25	1	43	1
Monmou.	89	2	00	0	41	8	00	0	00	0
Devon	86	8	00	0	37	1	24	6	00	0
Cornwall	85	1	00	0	36	8	24	2	00	0
Dorset	74	7	00	0	33	10	36	1	00	0
Hants	72	0	00	0	32	1	31	4	38	0
WALES										
N. Wales	79	8	00	0	39	4	21	0	00	0
S. Wales	90	5	00	0	36	8	18	8	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Dec. 28	29.96	37	SW	Fair
29	29.81	47	S	Rain
30	29.90	48	SW	Ditto
31	29.89	50	SW	Fair
1806				
Jan. 1	29.61	37	N	Rain
2	29.80	39	W	Fair
3	29.80	36	W	Rain
4	29.95	37	W	Fair
5	29.91	38	W	Ditto
6	29.90	46	W	Ditto
7	30.14	40	W	Ditto
8	29.60	50	S	Ditto
9	28.40	47	W	Ditto
10	28.71	40	W	Ditto
11	29.10	38	W	Ditto
	29.27	40	SW	Rain

1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Jan. 13	29.51	36	N	Fair
14	29.55	42	W	Rain
15	29.4	41	W	Ditto
16	29.20	47	S	Ditto
17	29.50	41	W	Fair
18	29.95	43	SW	Rain
19	29.65	42	W	Fair
20	29.63	43	SW	Rain
21	29.78	40	W	Fair
22	30.0	41	W	Rain
23	29.75	40	W	Fair
24	29.50	44	W	Rain
25	29.61	41	W	Fair
26	29.32	40	E	Ditto
27	29.25	37	E	Rain
28	29.10	38	NE	Ditto

each other in quick ſucceſſion, and by which millions have been ſacrificed to the jealouſy of each other. This perpetual ſtate of enmity and warfare has planted in their minds ſuch an antipathy to each other, which time, and the ſhort intervals of peace, have not been able to eradicate, nor, perhaps, will it be terminated till one or the other ceaſes to exiſt as an independent nation.

This inclination to ridicule the manners and the character of the other, diſplays itſelf very often in their converſation. The Engliſhman laughs at the profuſe politeneſs, the flippancy of behaviour, and the light volatile diſpoſitions of the French; while the Frenchman ridicules the gloomy temper, the forbidding manners, and thoſe national opinions and prejudices which adhere ſo cloſely to the character of an Engliſhman.

The diſpoſition to remark, ſometimes with aſperity and prejudice, the character of the other, is ſometimes to be ſeen in their writings. A French author has, in ſome of his writings, remarked, that the Engliſh are more ſubject to melancholy, and that there are more ſuicides committed in England than in any other nation; while the travels of one of our countrymen * will furniſh us with abundant matter of obſervation how much national opinions and prejudices, aided ſometimes by other cauſes †, can bias our judgments, and lead us ſometimes to cenſure things which, perhaps, do not wholly merit it.

Having made theſe obſervations on the ſingular contraſt of character in theſe two nations, I ſhall now make ſome few remarks on ſome of the leading features in thoſe characters.

One of the greateſt characteriſtics of an Engliſhman is the love of *money*: this, I think, has been generally accounted for in our abſolute dependence on trade and commerce, which naturally fixes our views on gain, and, conſequently, on the accumulation of riches. The poſſeſſion of riches being alſo a neceſſary qualification for a ſeat in the ſenate, and for moſt of the public poſts of government, naturally leads men to deſire the poſſeſſion of that which, in this country, is reckoned, by too many, to be the only ſure paſſport to honour and diſtinction; the want of common politeneſs being alſo thought, by ſome, to be fully compenſated by the poſſeſſion of riches; and the reſpect with which you are treated is generally found to be in proportion to the wealth which you poſſeſs. Thus are our chief views directed to the amaſſing of wealth, and it is this which has deſtroyed too much that ancient hoſpitality which ſo much diſtinguiſhed the Engliſh nation.

Another ſtrong trait in the Engliſh character is *curioſity*, a love of *novelty*, and of any thing that comes under the denomination of *news*. This is more obſervable in the common people than in thoſe of the higher ranks, and is daily to be ſeen in the ſtreets of the metropolis: it has been remarked by many of our writers, and by none more forcibly than by Mr. Fielding, in his novel of Joſeph Andrews, where Joſeph, Mr. Adams, and Fanny, are taken, on ſuſpicion of being robbers, before a magiſtrate, "where the ſervants, and all the people in the neighbourhood, flocked together with as much curioſity as if there was ſomething uncommon to be ſeen, or that rogues did not look like other people."

That the love of novelty is one of the features in the Engliſh character is, I think, pretty evident: we daily ſee new candidates for novelty, who exiſt only while the rage for them laſts; they are ſoon obliged to give place to ſome new favourite; they ſink into oblivion, and are forgotten; indeed ſo much does novelty influence our conduct, that in thoſe bills in the ſtreets, which are meant to attract attention, the ſubject of the bill is generally preceded by the words "More Novelty," or ſome ſuch expreſſion. The love of novelty muſt, indeed, be a very predominant paſſion, which could ſo far miſlead the public taſte, as to place the veteran actors of the preſent day on a level with *children*, who, though they may have great abilities as children, muſt be infinitely inferior to thoſe men who are now the ſupport of the ſtage.

Paſſing over thoſe characteriſtics of an Engliſhman, his loyalty to his ſovereign, his love to his envied and happy conſtitution, and his invincible courage and bravery, which have been long experienced by our enemies, and, in

---

* Mr. Smollett.

† Mr. Smollett at the time of his travelling a very bad ſtate of health.

in particular, in the late glorious engagement. I ſhall now make ſome few obſervations on the national character of the French: and here, perhaps, it will be anticipated when I mention *vanity* as their predominant paſſion. Vanity is, indeed, the ſpring of all their actions, and is ſo very conſpicuous in their manners and general behaviour, that it has ben the remark of moſt writers on this ſubject: it is this which produces in them that vivacity of temper, for which the French are ſo much diſtinguiſhed, which ſupports them in adverſity, and which enables them to bear misfortunes with reſignation, and without giving way to deſpair.

The French revolution has, however, made a great change in the character of the inhabitants; thoſe ſanguinary maſſacres which ſo much diſgraced it, and thoſe monſters which it produced, have ſo much changed it, that in former times we do not read of that bravery which have diſtinguiſhed them in their late wars, and in which they have generally ſucceeded in thoſe battles where they were not oppoſed by Britiſh forces, and which was produced by that revolutionary frenzy which then actuated them. Oppreſſed by tyranny, they had, formerly, but little inclination to gain victories, which, while they ſeated their monarch more firmly on his throne, only ſerved to increaſe their own dependence.

There are ſeveral other traits in the character of the French which are worthy of obſervation, the whole of their character being derived from that great ſource of all their actions, vanity: I ſhall, therefore, make no apology for concluding theſe remarks with a ſincere wiſh, and which muſt be the prayer of every chriſtian, that war, that dreadful ſcourge which produces ſo much miſery in the world, may ſoon ceaſe, and that nations may be no longer hoſtile to each other, but may be ſolicitous only to render happy and contented their reſpective inhabitants.

T. H.

FRONTISPIECE.

THE frontiſpiece to the preſent volume repreſents the monuments lately erected in St. Paul's cathedral to the memory of Captains *Robert Moſſe* of His Majeſty's ſhip Monarch, and *Edward Riou* of the Amazon, who fell, glorioufly fighting for their country, on the memorable attack upon Copenhagen under the command of the late Vice-Admiral Lord Viſcount Nelſon on the firſt of April, 1801. With reſpect to the compoſition of this work, it is a compilation from different deſigns preſented by Charles Roſſi, Eſq., R. A., for this and other monuments, and arranged under the direction of a committee appointed by government for that purpoſe: the idea is ſimply that of an inſulated baſe, ſuſtaining a ſarcophagus; on the front of which Victory and Fame place the medallions of the two deceaſed heroes;—the effect is leſs pleaſing, as a whole, than might have been expected, on a view of the detached parts of which it is compoſed.

An ancient INDENTURE *relating to a* BURGESS *in* PARLIAMENT.

Communicated by Brown Willis, from the Original, to Dr. Ducarel, and by him to the Society of Antiquaries, June 12, 1755.

THYS bill indentyed mead the viii day of Aprille in the thridde yer of Kyng Edward the fowrte betwyn Thomas Peers and John Strawnge, Equyer, Wetneſſyeth that the ſayd John Strawnge grauntyth be theſe preſents to been con of the Burgeys for Donewch at the Plement to be holyden at Weſtmt the xxix day of the ſayd Monyth of Aprille ffor the gwhych gwehdyr it holde longe tyme or ſchortt or gwhedye it fortune to been Pregott the ſayd John Strawnge graunryth no more to takyn for hys wages then a Cade of full Herying tho' to been dyſivid be Xitenmaſſe next comyng In Wetnyſſe heroff eythyr partt to others Indentur inter Chawnxubilly her ſetys han ſett day and yer above ſayd.

The following is a letter of the noble Lord whoſe name it bears.

To the Rev. Dr John Fell, Dean of Chriſt Church, and Vice Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, to be communicated to the Heads of Houſes.

Mr. Vice Chancel and Gentlemen,

I AM very well aſſured, that Mr. John Lock, a Maſter of Arts, and Student of Chriſt Church, has employed

Tyme in the Study of Phiſiq; to ſo good Purpoſe, that he is in all Reſpects qualified for the Degree of Dr. in the Faculty, for which he has alſo full Tyme; but haueing not taken the Degree of Bacheler in Phiſiq, he has deſired that he may be diſpens't with to accumulate that Degree, which appears to me a very modeſt and reaſonable Requeſt, hee profeſſing himſelf ready to performe the Exerciſe for both Degrees. I therefore very willingly give my conſent, that a Diſpenſ't'con to that Purpoſe be propounded for him.

I am,
Mr. Vice Chancell. and Gentlemen,
Your very affectionate Seru.
CLARENDON, C.

Berkeſhire Houſe,
3 *Nov.* 1666.

Account *of* Mons.

(*From the Travels of* Camus.)

The two principal towns of Jemmappe are Mons and Tournay. Mons has ſcarcely any manufacturers but a few ſilverſmiths. Citizen Gauthier has ſet up a manufacture of knitted-ſtockings, the ſamples of which, at the exhibition of the progreſs of induſtry in the eleventh year, merited a bronze medal. This prize brought his manufactory into faſhion; and Gauthier, from that date, has not been able to anſwer the demands for it.

The library of the central ſchool has been eſtabliſhed in a church, in which they have fitted up a ſuperb hall. The books are valuable; there are ſome ſcarce ones; among others, a magnificent copy of *Ptolemy*, printed on vellum, at Venice, 1511, with coloured maps; and many ſmall books, in the firſt age of printing.

In all the libraries there is a want of modern books, of books of French literature, and of works that teach the knowledge of books.

The celebration of the firſt vintage has given occaſion for games, within a prepared incloſure. Different communes challenge each other to play at fives; a great intereſt is felt in theſe conteſts; judges are choſen from thoſe who were, in youth, men of celebrity in the ſport, to decide between the players: they ſucceſſively exclude from the conteſt the communes who have been defeated in former challenges, till, in the end, there remain two or three only for the competition. The laſt challenge was between the town of Mons and the borough of Soignies; the latter gained the victory. The players who obtain this honour for their community, are entertained by their fellow-citizens, who aſſemble at the conteſt, lead them off with pomp, and always conclude the day, after the manner of Homer's heroes, with an entertainment protracted to a late hour.

The humane eſtabliſhments of Mons are, firſt, a houſe of induſtry, which has not exiſted above eight days, and, in that time, even in a week, cleared the town of eighty beggars. Every thing is conducted on the moſt advantageous plan, in a large houſe that was formerly a convent. The poor of Mons are difficult to be pleaſed. There are foundations which place a great number of the idle in a condition to live without labour. They claimed a liberty to beg as a right; and to diſcover who were beggars, it has been found neceſſary to permit them to beg. On the day when the houſe of induſtry was opened, all theſe permiſſions were annulled; the law of the 24th of Vendemiaire againſt beggary was carried into execution, and beggary has diſappeared.

The deſerted children are very numerous; 220 in the houſe of reception; 450 in the country.—This deſertion is no more than a name; it has nothing real in it. The parents who are tired of maintaining their children quit the town, and leave their children in it. The neighbours lead them to the houſe of reception, and declare that they are deſerted children, whoſe father and mother have left the town. The children are received. Two days after the parents come back again; and as the children have the liberty of going out, the parents ſee them as often as they judge proper. To *deſert*, means then, in this town, to place in the national hands, to be gratuitouſly boarded. This abuſe was long ago proſcribed. There is an old ordinance of the ſheriffs of the town of Mons, in the year 1664, to this effect: "That, as it was found that there were fathers and mothers ſo unnatural as to deſert their children, and huſbands who had ſo little

tle

tle affection as to leave their wives, under the hope that they would be maintained by the alms of the community, we, the aforeſaid ſheriffs, declare, that they who ſhall be apprehended and convicted of this impiety, or want of affection, ſhall be whipped and baniſhed, or otherwiſe puniſhed, according to the exigence of the caſe." In the preſent times, when they have dropped the whipping, to deſert children goes unpuniſhed. There are no other means of preventing it but by depriving the parents who abandon their children, of all right in them, and of all connexion with them. The preſect of the North appears to me to have very wiſe views on this point. He has, in his department, houſes for the reception of the deſerted in many towns; and he places the children left on the public in one town, in the hoſpital of another town.

When the deſerted children are at the breaſt, they ſend them to be nurſed in the country, and ſupply them with clothes, at the expenſe of twenty-ſix livres.

The hoſpital for orphans has ninety children of both ſexes; the boys are under the direction of a prieſt; the girls under the care of a woman: the ſleeping-rooms are large and airy. Here, and in many other hoſpitals of the neighbouring towns, the bedſteads are made of iron. Eight or ten beds are connected together by one frame, which ſaves the conſumption of metal, and forms a maſs which it is not eaſy to remove. The children lie two by two together.

The military hoſpital was originally conſtructed by Marſhal Vauban. It is built on an extenſive ſcale; the rooms large and lofty. The outſide has been injured by a number of ſmall buildings for the accommodation of perſons whom Vauban probably never thought of; and the inſide has been hurt by ſeparations and partitions. Though there was very much room, the ſick are crowded together. The only circumſtance which is favourable is, that, as there are empty chambers, they two or three times a-year remove the ſick into different rooms.

The general hoſpital is known by the name of St. Nicholas. The ſick are well taken care of by a corporation of young women. The men and the women are in the ſame ward, ſeparated by a partition. Many hoſpitals in this part of Flanders are diſpoſed on the ſame plan. The beds are made after the ſame model: they are exactly boxes of joiner's work, encloſed at the head and feet, on one ſide, and over, and protected by curtains on the only ſide where they are left open. All this box-work, ornamented with mouldings, and ſometimes pillars, with chaplets and architraves, richly carved, make a fine ſhow of architecture, and is without doubt what the architects deſigned; but it is a bad contrivance for the ſick, about whom is collected all the duſt and dirt, without being able to leſſen or remove it. As they cannot turn the beds about, the ſick are left to be incommoded by all the inſects that inhabit this old wainſcot. In ſome hoſpitals, they have had the good ſenſe to detach the bedſteads from the niches, that they may be able to draw them forward, and remove the ſick with eaſe. But, in other places, they have another good contrivance: inſtead of curtains, there are two oaken doors, bound with iron, and furniſhed with locks. Theſe are intended for the ſick in a delirium. The doors are ſhut; the patient finds himſelf encloſed in a preſs, only in the upper part there is a ſmall hole, of three or four inches; but they do not forget to fix on the ſides, or at the ends, iron cramps, to faſten the chains, with which they ſometimes tie him in his bed; nor do they omit the gag, to prevent his cries.

The priſons are, in general, healthy and ſecure. The bridewell is near to a high building, which is called the caſtle; but is only a tower, on which are placed a clock, and a lodge of the town-watchmen. The clock chimes remarkably well; the hours and half-hours with a great bell; the quarters of hours with the uſual chime; and the half quarters with a ſmall one. At the half-hour the chimes give the hour which will follow; when the clock ſtrikes, it again repeats the hour. This is the cuſtom through the whole country, where chimes are very uſual.

In the evening-parties, they ſometimes offer a lemonade, compoſed of the juice of the lemon, and ſugar, and wine mixed with water, inſtead of pure water.

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected.* By JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq.* No. XLIII.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON. WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter VIII.

HAVING, in our laſt, taken a curſory view of the caſtles, and of ſome other magnificent buildings, which, ſoon after the Conqueſt, roſe in the metropolis; it now becomes neceſſary to extend our reſearches to churches and monaſteries, and alſo to conſider thoſe houſes which may with propriety be termed of the third and fourth rate, or claſs, of buildings, as well as the cottages wherein the lower order of the citizens reſided; eſpecially as we learn, from the hiſtorian whom we have already quoted (Fitz-Stephen), that among thoſe, caſualties by fire were frequent; of which we have already mentioned ſome deplorable inſtances; and have to add, that in the year 1086, a year unparalleled in the annals of this kingdom for numerous and extenſive conflagrations, moſt of the principal ports in England were deſtroyed by fire. At this time, alſo, the largeſt and moſt pleaſant part of London was, by the ſame element, devaſtated *, together with the cathedral church of St. Paul, which previous to this period, and notwithſtanding it had been deſtroyed in the ſame manner not more than twenty-ſix years before, was conſtructed chiefly of wood, and conſequently continually liable to the ſame accident.

Maurice, the Biſhop of London, who had conſidered this, his metropolitan ſtructure, in this light, determined (while he endeavoured to render the new erection which he contemplated leſs liable to accidents of this nature,) to form a plan ſo extenſive, and an elevation ſo magnificent, that it ſhould be the admiration of ſucceeding ages *.

This ſplendid edifice was conſecrated on the 1ſt of October, 1240: the ceremony was performed by the Biſhop of London, aſſiſted by Cardinal Otho, the Legate of the Pope (Gregory the IXth), the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and ſix Biſhops. The King (Henry the IIId), a great number of the Nobility, of the Dignitaries of the Church, and of Citizens, were preſent at this ſolemnity, which gave to religion, at that period, her moſt ſplendid eſtabliſhment.

The new ſtile of building and decoration ſaid to have been introduced into this cathedral, naturally leads us to the conſideration of the Norman Gothic architecture, which, probably, emanating from this ſtructure, ſpread all over the country, and which, as it formed ſo ſtriking a feature, even in the general view of the metropolis, may well excuſe a digreſſion.

Of the ancient Gothic ſtile of building, as it obtained under the government of the Saxons, we have already

* At this we ſhall ceaſe to wonder, if we conſider of what combuſtible materials the houſes in the city were then compoſed; viz. of wood, thatched with reeds or ſtraw. This mode of building we find recognized in an order from Richard Fitzalarin, Mayor, 1189, 1 Richard I, that all men in the city ſhould build their houſes of ſtone up to a certain height, and cover them with ſlate and tiles. This method of building ſeems to have been adopted by the citizens, and perſevered in for about 200 years; when, to the great danger, detriment, and finally to the deſtruction of the metropolis, wooden buildings again obtained [illegible] univerſal poſſeſſion of its ſtreets, [illegible] and averues.

* The idea of the Biſhop, (and we believe the firſt of the kind in London,) of erecting the cathedral upon arches of ſolid maſonry, was unqueſtionably a very good one. It is ſaid, that in the progreſs of this work he had a large importation of ſtone from Caen, in Normandy; whence, it will be obſerved, notwithſtanding our abundant forests and quarries, we, during the reigns of the Normans, derived the greateſt part of our building materials. This edifice was 690 feet in length, 130 feet in breadth; the tower and ſpire were 520 feet in height. In fact, he ſeems to have conſidered in this fabric *ſpace*, much more accurately than *time*, with reſpect to his own exiſtence; for he had, in idea, formed ſuch an enormous pile, that neither himſelf, nor his ſucceſſor de Belmes, although they each filled the ſee of London twenty years, lived to behold the accompliſhment of this great work, this monument of their piety, and indeed of their liberality; for it is ſaid, that they expended the far greater part of their revenues upon its progreſs.

ſpoken

ſpoken. Its characteriſtics ſeem to have been *gravity* and *ſtability*, as diſplayed in the maſſiveneſs of its columns, and the circular form of its arches, which in many inſtances appear to have ſunk into the earth, as if oppreſſed by the ponderous walls, roofs, and towers, with which they are loaded.

This ſtile, admirably adapted to caſtles, was by no means ſo well calculated for churches. This the Normans ſaw ſoon after their arrival in this kingdom; and although they continued it in the former, they ſpeedily endeavoured to introduce a better taſte into the latter.

They had probably in Italy, ſtill more probably in Spain, (for they had already viſited both countries,) ſeen ſpecimens of Saracenic or Mareſco architecture*, which certainly poſſeſſed all the ornamental exaggerations of the Gothic; and finding, in this kingdom, ſuch *ſolid* materials to work upon, they ſoon began to diſplay their taſte in their endeavours to lighten their appearance in the numerous religious edifices that they erected in many parts of it, particularly in the metropolis.

In conſequence of this idea, the Norman architects took for the model of their columns a tree; which ſhows at once the original of the ſtile to be Saracenic, and favours the opinion that it was, like many other ſpecies of refinement, derived from a ſeries of expeditions, which have by oppoſite parties been conſidered as the emanations of inſanity, and the parents of the arts, literature, and commerce; we mean the Cruſades.

This tree (the Palm), or rather a grove of theſe trees, form, in their interior, the exact reſemblance of the aiſles of a Norman Gothic cathedral, (as we have already obſerved a grove of oaks, &c. do of the Saxon); the ſtraight and beautiful ſhaped trunks of the parent plant, encircled by thoſe of ſmaller dimenſions, are an accurate model of the ſhaft of a column; the ſpring of the branches form the fillets, or baſe, of the capital; their regular ſpread, the roof of a building; and, where the branches of oppoſite trees interſect each other, they correctly deſcribe the *pointed* arch.

It has happened to this ſtile of architecture, as to every other ſtile, both of literature and the arts, to riſe by regular gradations to the *acme* of grandeur and perfection, and then to degenerate into frivolity, and its concomitant meanneſs. We are, except in one doubtful inſtance, unacquainted with the poetic progreſs of thoſe that preceded Homer; but unqueſtionably ſuch there were, who, it is poſſible, might have come nearer to him than the precurſors of Shakſpeare to that elevated genius. With reſpect to the imitative arts, the gradations by which they roſe to perfection, and the height from which they declined, are ſtill more obvious. The viciſſitudes of architecture, its claſſical ſublimity, the triumph of falſe taſte and barbarous innovation, have been nearly ſimilar. If we contemplate the plainneſs and ſimplicity of the TUSCAN column and its appendages, a little more embelliſhed in the DORIC, acquiring, from refined taſte, a conſiderable portion of elegance in the IONIC, and, in the CORINTHIAN, attaining the higheſt degree of architectural perfection; and then view it overloaded with what are termed enrichments, its chaſte and claſſic propriety of decoration frittered away, the grandeur and elegance of its proportions and members broken by the introduction of ſmall parts, with every trace of original taſte and genius verging toward declenſion in the COMPOSITE, and from this example conſider the architectural eccentricities which a ſtill greater deviation from the chaſtity of the former ORDERS has produced, we ſhall diſcover inſtances ſufficiently abundant of Gothic architecture ſubject to innovation ſacrificed to abſurdity, to form-

* The Mooriſh antiquities in Spain, which are traced as high as the ninth century, diſplayed the firſt dawnings of that kind of architectural frivolity, which the Cruſades afterward diſperſed over many parts of Europe; of which, perhaps, the moſt elaborate ſpecimen is (for it ſtill remains) the royal palace of the Alhambra, at Grenada, built by the ſecond Mooriſh King, and finiſhed about the year 1280. The introduction of tracery, roſe-work, moſaic, groteſque, bands, foliage, and an infinite variety of other ornamental parts, we have obſerved, at times, when judiciouſly applied, lighten the maſſes, and break the linear formality of many ſtructures: we have alſo obſerved, that, from a building being overloaded with ornament, like a beauty overdreſſed, they have, in many inſtances, produced almoſt deformity.

trative compariſon with reſpect to the Gothic.

Under the government of Anglo-Saxons, this ſtile of building was plain, ſimple, and ſtable. From the Norman Conqueſt to near the cloſe of the fourteenth century, it gradually roſe to the greateſt perfection. In the fifteenth, it became, as we have obſerved of the Grecian, overloaded with ſculptured embelliſhments, beautiful, in many reſpects, but, as applied to ſacred edifices, much more frequently frivolous. From this period the purity of the Gothic taſte declined. The Greeks, in this inſtance, finiſhed what the Saracens had probably begun. Attempts were made to unite the two ſtiles; but they appear to have been attended with as little ſucceſs, and to have involved *diſcord* as great as if they had included the union of the two religions which once divided the eaſtern empire. In the end, the Grecian taſte, which was certainly the pureſt, and which had the advantage of being ſupported by Grecian models, and revived with the revival of Grecian literature, triumphed. Of the modern aberrations from both, how both have occaſionally given place to, and been mingled with, even the *Chineſe*, this is neither the time nor the place to ſpeak; though we conceive it was neceſſary to make the remarks that have occurred to us upon thoſe ſubjects in the ages to which we have adverted, as many of the ſacred and of the ſecular edifices that aroſe at thoſe periods muſt occaſionally become the ſubjects of our contemplation.

There has been no era in the hiſtory of this country, except the preſent, when the frenzy of dilapidation is ſuppoſed to be the precurſor of elegance, and the rage of extenſion combines with the deſire of *improvement* to ſtretch the metropolis beyond all civic limits in the modern world, in which the art of building was cultivated with more aſſiduity than in that period which elapſed from the Norman Conqueſt to the reign of Edward the IIId *. This was particularly diſplayed in the ancient city, where a great number of the churches that now remain, and many that were deſtroyed in the fire of London, and whoſe pariſhes have ſince been conſolidated, were in thoſe centuries erected. Theſe ſacred edifices, many of which were appendages to monaſteries, are ſuppoſed to have ariſen from the devotion to a monaſtic life which had operated ſoon after the converſion of the Anglo-Saxons, and had, ſince the Norman Conqueſt, become much more generally prevalent, from the following circumſtance:—

A ſeries of Popes, who, perhaps, from the time of Benedict the VIIth*, under whoſe influence the Engliſh Monarch, Edward (the Martyr), founded and endowed (even in his ſhort reign) many monaſteries, had extended the power of the Papal See far, far beyond the limits of their predeceſſors, and had eſtabliſhed the baſis of the fabric which they erected upon many dogmas, that it is not neceſſary here to examine; but one of the principal of which was, that celibacy among the clergy was abſolutely neceſſary to the perfection of holineſs; conſequently to ſalvation.

This opinion, eſtabliſhed by Councils and Fathers, was of immenſe importance in the religious ſyſtem then prevalent, inaſmuch as it ſuperſeded *the moral*, and by taking an immenſe number of the people out of the general habits of life, while it diveſted them of every domeſtic tie, and eſtranged them from every connexion which the endearing names of father, ſon, and husband,

* It may, perhaps, here be neceſſary to make an exception in favour of the time when the city was renovated from the effects of the dreadful conflagration in 1666; but the architectural productions of this period we muſt contemplate as ſtimulations of neceſſity, and not the [illegible]s of choice. Wiſhing to conſider the revolutions of the taſte and genius of the people as identified with the changes of the metropolis, we recur, in this inſtance, merely to thoſe that were the efforts of philoſophical improvement and moral refinement.

* Benedict the VIIth, elected Pope the 19th of December, 975. He was by birth a Roman, and filled the Pontifical Chair eight years, ſix months, and twenty-three days. He died the 10th of July, 975. In the firſt year of this pontificate the differences betwixt married prieſts and monks, which had been for ſome time ſuſpended, was again revived in England, and became the ſubject of many Councils, particularly at Wincheſter; in which (as may be ſuppoſed) the married prieſts were conſidered as in a ſtate of perdition.

huſband, create, erected in their minds an empire of another ſpecies, and turned even their allegiance to their own Monarch into a foreign channel.

For theſe men immenſe buildings were erected, in which they reſided in a ſtate of partial ſeclution from ſociety, though in the boſom of the metropolis. But although this ſtate was unfavourable to morality, and indeed, ſtrictly ſpeaking, to religion itſelf, yet it was, perhaps, productive of ſome benefits to the country, in the improvements made by Monks in the arts, and in rendering them at leaſt the *preſervers* of all the learning of the early ages *. In the abundant leiſure which this ſyſtem of life afforded, the human mind would have preyed upon itſelf if it had not been occaſionally turned from conſtant cogitation and contemplation into more active channels, by purſuits which would demand a part, at leaſt, of its attention. Literature was in thoſe ages, even among perſons whoſe profeſſions were naturally ſuppoſed to demand learning, but little proſecuted. Mathematics, as connected with mechanics, in a greater degree, and, as applied to aſtrology, in a ſtill greater. Thoſe that had talents adapted to the minutiæ of the fine arts, diſplayed them in the embelliſhment and ornaments of their miſſals, and other manuſcripts; ſome of which, both for deſign and execution, would have done credit to the taſte and talents of any age. Others of the Monks, whoſe ideas were more grand and ſtupendous, who probably in their devotional hours caught the fervour of forming temples worthy of the God they adored, became architects, and under the auſpices of Monarchs and Prelates, at different periods, raiſed ſtructures devoted to the purpoſes of religion; or, in other words, erected abbeys and churches in a ſtile at once ſo beautiful and ſublime, that they have been the admiration of every age, from the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries down to the preſent, and indeed, though, as has been obſerved, with ſome groteſque innovations, the models of every period until that of the introduction of Grecian architecture.

Of the churches and convents in London built after the Norman Conqueſt, having already in this Chapter mentioned the cathedral of St. Paul, we ſhall proceed to conſider a few whoſe antiquity is indiſputable, and whoſe ſituations were eaſtward of that edifice; and at the ſame time ſhall note thoſe manſions and palaces * whoſe auguſt

* Theſe periods, emphatically termed the *dark ages*, from the ignorance that was then generally prevalent, were times when monachiſm was of more uſe to literature than has been imagined. The Monks, ignorant as they were, may be conſidered the depoſitories of the languages of Greece and Rome, as the monaſteries were of the works of many of the authors that have ſince been the ſources from which the learning of modern Europe is derived, and which, if they had not found ſuch ſanctuaries, would have been ſcattered and deſtroyed by the more modern barbarians in as great a degree as perhaps millions of volumes were by the Goths and Saracens. Though even the Fathers of the Church were little read in monaſteries till the thirteenth century, ſtill they were preſerved, and with them many claſſic fragments that would otherwiſe have been loſt.

* "Moſt part of the Biſhops, Abbots, and great Lords of the land, have houſes there," (in London,) "whereunto they reſort, and beſtow much upon them, when they are called to Parliament, or to the ſynods of their metropolitan, or otherwiſe." *Fitzſtephen.*

Among the manſions adverted to by the hiſtorian, we may unqueſtionably ſtate that which, by deſcent from the Norman times, came into the poſſeſſion of John, the *laſt* Earl of Pembroke. "It is ſaid to have been very large, and to have been ſituated in London, near to the priory of St. Helen's. The houſe of John, Earl of Pembroke, his father, was in the pariſh of St. Mary Attehill, (St. Mary Hill). The manſion of Reginald Lord Grey, of Ruthyn, was in the pariſh of St. Andrew by Eaſt Cheap. The manſion and chapel of William Beauchamp was in Paternoſter-row. Sir Henry Percy (the father of Henry, commonly called Hotſpur,) had a palace in Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide, ſo large in its dimenſions, that he was enabled to entertain the King, (Richard the IId, by whom he was created Earl of Northumberland,) the Dukes of Lancaſter and York, the Earl Marſhal, and many other of the Nobility. Lime-ſtreet there anciently ſtood

auguſt ſites intermingled with the ſteeples of thoſe edifices; and the turrets of the monaſteries muſt have given to the city, even in thoſe times, a peculiar air of grandeur and dignity. The moſt eaſtward of thoſe fabrics was the church and hoſpital of St. Catherine upon the Thames, founded by Queen Matilda, the wife of King Stephen, upon land granted by the Prior and Canons of the Holy Trinity within Aldgate.

The church of the Holy Trinity, to the brotherhood of which this land appertained, had been erected about half a century before. The idea of its foundation emanated from the piety of another Matilda, the wife of Henry the Ift, in conſequence of a charter granted by William Rufus *. Soon after the opening of this church, which was dedicated, as has been obſerved, to the Holy Trinity, it is ſtated, that the multitude of brethren praiſing God therein, day and night, ſo increaſed, that all the city was delighted in beholding them. Upon the cemetary of the diſſolved priory the pariſh-church of St. Catherine was erected. Its ſite, with the priory, had, at the diſſolution of monaſteries, been granted by Henry the VIIIth to Lord Audley; who bequeathed it, in 1544, to the Maſter and Fellows of Magdalen College, Cambridge. The firſt ſtone of the preſent church, which has lately undergone a thorough repair, was laid the 23th of June, 1628: the conſecration by Laud, Biſhop of London, which was attended with ſome very extraordinary ceremonies, took place Jan. 16, 1630-1 *.

lice, called the King's Attrice. This building is recognized as belonging to the King, in a record, 14th Edward IIt. Another large manſion was alſo ſituated in the ſame ſtreet, which was the reſidence of Lord Neville; appertaining to which were a chapel on the ſouth, and a garden on the eaſt ſide, which was afterwards called the garden of the Leadenhall. Bembridge's Inn, a very large houſe, ſtood at the north-weſt corner of this ſtreet. In the high ſtreet (Leadenhall) was ſituated the manſion of Lord Zouch. Upon the dilapidation of this houſe, Richard Withel, Merchant Taylor, conſtructed one equally large and magnificent, though built entirely of timber. This houſe was rendered ſtill more remarkable by having in its centre a very high tower. It was ſaid alſo to have been the firſt wooden building of ſo large a ſize that ever any perſon had the *curioſity* to erect to overlook his neighbours in the city. On this ſpot (Leadenhall-ſtreet) was another ancient fabric, recognized in a donation of Richard the IId to Roger Crepthal and Thomas Bromflet, Eſqrs., by the name of the *Green Gate*. In the time of Jack Cade's inſurrection, it was inhabited by Philip Malpas, one of the Sheriffs, and, in conſequence, plundered by the rebels. Next to this was another divided houſe, called the *Leaden Perch*; the one half of which was a tavern, the other the reſidence of a merchant. Cloſe to which was the Leadenhall. This, in the year 1309, belonged to Sir Hugh Neville, Knight.

"This charter is curious, as it ſeems to an eſtabliſhment antecedent, ected to that great epiſcopal architect, Maurice, Biſhop of London, (rebuilder of St. Paul's), to Godfrey de Magnum, and Richard de Paré: and while it recognizes the cuſtoms as they had been in the time of Edward the Confeſſor and William the Conqueror, it alſo confirms them. Henry the Ift granted a charter to the ſame effect.

* In this Magazine for September, 1802, Vol. XLII, there is a view of a very curious vault diſcovered upon digging in the ruins occaſioned by a fire which happened at the corner of Mitre-court, near Aldgate, on the night of the 31ſt of October, 1800, and ſome obſervations thereupon. This vault, or rather theſe vaults, for the view exhibits more than one, and in exploring them there were evidently paſſages that led to others, though ſo choaked up with rubbiſh as to be rendered impaſſable, were, there is no doubt, parts of a quadrangular ſeries, which formed the foundation, and, could they have been traced, would unqueſtionably have exhibited the plan of the priory erected upon them. One of theſe vaults is ſtated to be in perfect preſervation, under a houſe facing the pump at Aldgate. There have been other veſtiges of the ſame deſcription, though not in the ſame ſtate of preſervation, found in digging foundations in Duke's-place and its vicinity. The ſame ſpecies of crypts, which I have reaſon to think were not always intended as cemetaries, were to be obſerved at the laſt total dilapidation of the priory of St. Helen's. One of the ſame nature, as has

The beautiful little church of St. Andrew Underſhaft has been already deſcribed in this Magazine, Vol. XLII, page 174. The pariſh was united with that of St. Mary Axe, (which obtained that name from the ſign of an axe at the eaſt end of the ſtreet wherein the church formerly ſtood,) by the 2d of Elizabeth. In this ſtreet (St. Mary Axe) was a houſe denominated the Papey, which belonged to a fraternity founded in the metropolis 1430. The brethren devoted themſelves to St. Charity and to St. John the Evangeliſt. It appears they had good reaſon to appeal to their firſt patron, as they are ſtated to have been the *pooreſt* of all the mendicant orders.

At the ſouth-eaſt corner of Fenchurch-ſtreet ſtood the monaſtery of Crouched, or Croſſed, Friars. Upon the ſite of this houſe, and its appurtenances, was built the Navy Office.

The church of St. Catherine, in Crutched friars, which once belonged to a fraternity of Dutchmen, was in Stow's time converted into a carpenter's yard and a tennis court; and, ſuch are the viciſſitudes of human affairs and human *eſtabliſhments*, the large hall, once the refectory of the friars, was turned into a *glaſs-houſe*. The hiſtorian further ſtates, in ſubſtance, that on the 4th of September, 1575, a terrible fire burſt out in theſe premiſes, which having in them, at that period, about 40,000 billets of wood, the whole of theſe were conſumed, together with the interior buildings; yet the ſtone walls which had formerly bounded the monaſtery were (like thoſe of ſimilar fabrics, which ſeem to have been well calculated to reſiſt the efforts of time, as well as the attacks of elementary fury,) of ſuch an immenſe thickneſs and ſolidity, that they effectually prevented the fire, great as it was, from ſpreading further *.

has been already ſtated in this Magazine, ſtill remains; the only veſtige left of the monaſtery at Holywell, Shoreditch; and many others will probably be diſcovered, as the preſent paſſion for *improving* the metropolis extends its operations.

* In the year 1567, when, upon the dilapidation of the Great Conduit at the end of Lime ſtreet, it became neceſſary to erect a pump in conſequence, the workmen digging through the artificial earth, which they were forced to do to the depth of two fathom, found, on the ſurface of the native ſoil, a complete *hearth*, formed of Britiſh or Roman tiles, each of which was about eighteen inches ſquare and two inches thick; they alſo found a heap of coals in a perfect ſtate. From theſe circumſtances, which ſhow how much the city has been raiſed in parts, there is little doubt that an Anglo-Roman houſe had ſtood upon this ſpot.

The church of St. Botolph is believed to be of a date at leaſt coeval with the Conqueror; becauſe we find, in the copy of an ancient deed of gift, the donation of Simon, the ſon of Mary *; it is mentioned in theſe words:

* This Simon, the ſon of Mary, a gentleman who, howſoever benevolent, ſeems to have entertained puritanical ideas, and to have uſed puritanical language, ſeveral centuries before that celebrated ſect was known, was one of the Sheriffs of London in the year 1246. He called himſelf Simon Fitzmary; and he intended, in the eſtabliſhment of the hoſpital of St. Mary of Bethlehem, that it ſhould have been a priory of Canons, with brethren and ſiſters. Edward the IIId, in the fourteenth year of his reign, granted a protection for the brethren *Militiæ beatæ Mariæ de Bethlem*, with a permiſſion for the Monks to wear a *ſtar* upon their copes and mantles, on condition that they received the Biſhop of Bethlehem, and the Canons and Meſſengers of the Church of Bethlehem, whenſoever they ſhould have occaſion to travel hither. This priory does not appear to have been regularly converted into an hoſpital for lunatics until after the Reformation, when Henry the VIIIth gave it to the city of London, who applied it to that purpoſe; but being, in proceſs of time, found too ſmall to contain the number of diſtracted perſons that were brought for relief, and its ſituation (the ſtreet, &c. now called Old Bethlehem) being objected to, from its being ſurrounded with ſewers, and conſequently ſubject to damps, the elegant and magnificent ſtructure which is, in conſequence of an *influenza* that we ſhould think had *emanated from within its walls*, half dilapidated, and the remaining half "tottering in its fall," was erected. It was begun in April 1675, and, it is ſaid, finiſhed in fifteen months, ſo as to receive patients, and, what is ſtill more extraordinary, at the expence

"I have given and granted, and by the preſent charter here have confirmed, to God and to the church of St. Mary of Bethlehem, all the lands which I have in *the pariſh of St. Botolph without Biſhopſgate*, of LONDON, which now extends in length from the King's high ſtreet eaſt to the great ditch weſt, which is called Deep Ditch; and in breadth to the lands of Ralph Downing in the north, and to the land of the church of *St. Botolph* in the ſouth."

Among the veſtiges of Saxon churches (page 173 of our laſt volume), we have ſlightly mentioned the church of the Auguſtine Friars, part of which is ſtill ſtanding. This was founded upon the ancient ſite in the year 1253, by Humphrey Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Eſſex; in which eſtabliſhment was included a priory for the reception of Friar Fremites of the Order of St. Auguſtine. This church, the architecture of which muſt have been extremely elegant, is ſtated to have had a moſt beautiful ſpire ſteeple, which was overthrown by a tempeſt of wind in the year 1362, but rebuilt, and was ſtanding in the year 1603.

The liſt of noble perſons buried here, which begins with Edward, firſt ſon of Joan, mother to Richard the III, interred 1375, ſeems almoſt as extenſive as that of the Grey Friars.

This church was greatly contracted by Paulet, Marquis of Wincheſter *, who become poſſeſſed of the priory, and a large eſtate, including Wincheſter Place, his manſion. This Nobleman, notwithſtanding his immenſe riches, is ſtated to have ſold the lead and other materials of the church and priory †, and (for which we wiſh he had been conſigned to a jury of antiquaries) to have even diſpoſed of a great number of moſt beautiful tombs of the Nobility, &c., whoſe erection had coſt many thouſands, for a hundred pounds!

The pariſh-church of St. Bartholomew was originally Anglo Norman; but falling into decay, it was rebuilt *of ſtone*, (from which the inference is, that the ancient edifice was *of wood*,) in 1231, by Thomas Pike, Alderman, who was, in this pious work, aſſiſted by Nicholas Yeo, one of the Sheriffs.

Adjacent to this fabric was one which many may yet remember; namely, the pariſh-church of St. Chriſtopher, near the eaſt end of which was ſituated what is now the centre of the principal front of the Bank of England, in Threadneedle-ſtreet. Though this church ſuffered very conſiderably in the fire of London, the damage was not ſufficient to occaſion its re-erection; therefore great part of the ancient building, of which there is a notice as early as 1368, when it was repaired, remained †. The body of this church was, from the juſt and proper diſpoſition of the light, very much admired. From the eaſt end there roſe a well proportioned tower, crowned with a bell turret, and four ſlender, but extremely handſome, pinnacles.

Betwixt the weſt end of the Bank and the eaſt end of the church was formerly a barber's ſhop; but, alas! the ſhop and church experienced the ſame fate, being both ſwept away in the improvement of our national edifice.

The cemetary, which was not only remarkable for its monuments, but alſo for double rows of trees, now forms the ſite of the Reduced Three per Cent., Short Annuity, and ſome other offices, and alſo a wide area, wherein one of the

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17,000l.: a ſum that, though the buildings at the two ends for the reception of dangerous lunatics were afterwards added, will, we fear, go a very little way toward the expenſe of the *well-timed* faſhick that is now in contemplation.

* Sir William Paulet, created Marſis of Wincheſter by Henry the VIIIth. is was the Nobleman who had riſen , and kept, the favour of the moſt ricious of our Engliſh Monarchs ough his reign, and alſo preſerved his ation and property through the vaſe conculſions of opinions and circumes in the reigns of Edward the VIth, d the firſt fourteen years of y having been, as he ſaid,

* With reſpect to the lead of churches, he ſeems to have been of the opinion of Sir Epicure Mammon and Face, in the Alchemiſt, that it was unneceſſary.

"Let them ſtand bare, as do their auditory,
Or cap'em, new, with ſhingles," &c.

† On a ſmall plate over the veſtry door there was this inſcription: "This church of St. Chriſtoval was finiſhed in the year of our Lord 1462, as was found in an old glaſs window in the weſt ..."

Clerks, who was of a ſize as gigantic as St. Chriſtopher, lies buried in earth conſecrated to the memory of his prototype.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. I.

On HISTORY.

The proper ſtudy of mankind is man.
POPE.

As the poet juſtly obſerves, the ſtudy beſt adapted to the genius and capacity of man is the ſtudy of himſelf. Hiſtory is a narration of the events which men have been engaged in as members of ſociety; containing an account of their conduct, virtues, and vices. It is a mirror *through* which we may obſerve the effects that have been produced by different manners, habits, and opinions, enabling us juſtly to appreciate the excellencies of various forms of government by the happineſs they cauſed or the miſery they occaſioned. By inference from facts it preſents us with the means of tracing the cauſes which promoted the grandeur and eſtabliſhed the proſperity of nations, or accelerated their ruin, and involved them in miſery. The wars that have been excited by the paſſions and prejudices of men, furniſh leſſons no leſs inſtructive than the tranſactions of civil government. The knowledge of hiſtory is abſolutely neceſſary to thoſe who are deſirous of becoming thoroughly acquainted with human nature, and to obtain enlarged ideas of mankind in their relations to each other: it teaches to compare the events of ancient with the occurrences of modern times, to obſerve the effects produced by ſimilar cauſes; the judgment is guided by experience, and our views extended by practice. The greateſt and the wiſeſt ſtateſmen have been thoſe who, in the hiſtory of mankind, have ſtudied the genius, the character, and diſpoſition of their ſpecies. Cicero, by his extenſive knowledge of human affairs, was at once the ornament and admiration of Rome. Demoſthenes rouſed the indignation of his countrymen againſt Philip of Macedon, by comparing his machinations and treachery with the practices of the tyrants who had preceded him. When the late Lord Chatham was but a Cornet in a regiment of dragoons, that time which was not neceſſarily engaged by the duties of his profeſſions, was ſedulouſly employed in his favourite ſtudy of hiſtory; and all the ſpeeches of that illuſtrious ſtateſman evince the great proficiency he had made in that inſtructive accompliſhment. The ſtratagems of war, the diſcipline of armies, and the renowned battles that have been fought on the theatre of war, afford the ſoldier an inexhauſtible fund of information. Cæſar himſelf was an accompliſhed hiſtorian; and the great Scipio was accompanied in all his campaigns by the hiſtorian Polybius, to whoſe council Rome was partly indebted for the glories her General acquired, and the victories he achieved. But it is not ſtateſmen and ſoldiers alone who derive advantage from the peruſal of hiſtory; it is calculated to produce benefit on all who confer on it their attention; it enlarges the mind, expands the heart, removes many of thoſe illiberal prejudices which attach themſelves to men who confine all their obſervations to the country in which they were born, or the circle in which they are accuſtomed to move; it abſorbs every mean and ſelfiſh idea in the principle of univerſal benevolence. The actions of great and good men, who are recorded as illuſtrious examples of wiſdom and virtue, are calculated to excite imitation in minds that are ſuſceptible of virtuous impreſſions, and not corrupted by the influence of faſhion, or enervated by the prevalence of licentiouſneſs of manners.—"I fill my mind," ſays Plutarch, "with the ſublime images of the beſt and greateſt men by attention to hiſtory; and if I contract any blemiſh or ill cuſtom from other company which I am unavoidably engaged in, I correct and expel them by calmly and diſpaſſionately turning my thoughts to theſe excellent examples."—In the pages of hiſtory are delineated the characters of men who diſplayed in every incident of life the moſt fervent piety, intrepid courage, heroic fortitude, and conſummate virtue. By imitating ſuch bright examples, we may attain that ſame felicity and compoſure of mind which accompanied them in all the viciſſitudes of fortune, and rendered them ſuperior to all the frowns of deſtiny. The unſpotted integrity of their lives ſhould ſtimulate us to the imitation of the ſame diſintereſted virtues, and teach us to [illegible]

ment of intereſt and corruption when placed in competition with an honeſt heart and an unblemiſhed character. The pious fortitude of Socrates ſhould teach us to ſubmit with reſignation to all the diſpenſations of Heaven. The determined reſolution and manly courage of Leonidas and the three hundred Spartans, who devoted themſelves to certain deſtruction to preſerve Greece from being enſlaved by an ambitious tyrant, ſhould animate us with the ſame generous patriotiſm whenever our country ſtands in need of our aſſiſtance. Hiſtory is too frequently neceſſitated to record the commiſſion of enormous crimes, by cruel, ambitious, and abandoned men; yet by ſhowing the miſeries of which they were productive, it creates an abhorrence and deteſtation of vice and its univerſally pernicious effects. Thus vice itſelf is rendered ſubſervient to the cauſe of virtue. When learning and philoſophy were introduced into Europe in the fifteenth century, they diſpelled the darkneſs of Monkiſh barbariſm, and diſſipated the ignorance which ſuperſtition had engendered. The ineſtimable writings of the ancient hiſtorians, likewiſe, had no inconſiderable effect in deſtroying the abſurd tyranny of the times, and in producing that civil freedom of government which is at preſent happily eſtabliſhed in civilized Europe. Mankind, when they contraſted the enſlaved and ignominious ſituation in which they were involved with the perſonal and political freedom enjoyed by the ancients, became ardently deſirous of enjoying the ſame bleſſings and privileges. "A new ſtudy," ſays Dr. Robertſon, "introduced at this time, added great force to the ſpirit of liberty. Men became more acquainted with the Greek and Roman authors, who deſcribe exquiſite models of free government far ſuperior to the inaccurate and oppreſſive ſyſtem eſtabliſhed by the feudal law, and produced ſuch illuſtrious examples of public and private virtue as wonderfully ſuited the circumſtances and ſpirits of that age; it rendered men attentive to their privileges as ſubjects, and jealous of the encroachments of their Sovereigns."—This ſpirit too revived in this country, ed our forefathers to make vigor xertions to obtain redreſs for the es they had received from the cruel injuſtice of the Monarch, and to procure ſecurity againſt future oppreſſions: and ſo long as their deſcendants continue to read of their exploits with admiration, it will inſpire them with an invincible determination to preſerve them free from the violences of anarchy, as well as the encroachments of tyranny. Hiſtory will alſo teach us, if properly attended to, that happineſs is more impartially diſſeminated than we are apt generally to imagine. We ſhall find that the happineſs of Kings, as well as individuals, does not conſiſt in grandeur or outward appearance, but ariſes only from integrity of conduct and uprightneſs of intention; that the cares attendant on royalty equal, if not exceed, the troubles which private individuals have to ſuſtain; that the cottage is frequently the habitation of contentment and peace, when the palace is diſtracted with anxiety, perturbation, and trouble; that when governed by a reſtleſs and unwarrantable ambition, we wander into a ſphere of action where crime becomes neceſſary and innocence uſeleſs, where we muſt riſe upon the ruin of others, and that they muſt ſuffer degradation and poverty that we may be enriched. Whilſt reading the hiſtory of mankind, we ſhould attentively obſerve the regulating wiſdom of Providence: we may perceive his controul and direction in the riſe and fall of nations. This is one of the moſt important, as well as beneficial, leſſons, that this amuſement inſtructs us in. Happineſs is the inſeparable attendant on the practice of virtue. Primitive Rome found her glory to conſiſt in the ſimple but ſubſtantial virtues of her citizens; and while ſhe continued ſo, ſhe was reſpected by her allies, and feared by her enemies. The nations and provinces remained happy under the mild reſtraints of her government; but no ſooner did luxury introduce her attendant vices, than the citizens became rapacious and indolent, and were no longer able to retain under their authority and dominion the conqueſts that had been obtained by the valour of their anceſtors. They themſelves were expoſed to the depredations of barbarians, and were ſubdued by thoſe enemies over whom their fathers had ſo frequently triumphed. Hiſtory, therefore, by demonſtrating how virtue is conducive to happineſs, and vice productive

productive of misery, possesses all the advantages of precept and all the benefit of example.

J. T.

BIOGRAPHICAL *and* LITERARY NOTICES *concerning the late Dr.* JAMES BEATTIE.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLVIII, *page* 429.)

AFTER publishing "*The Minstrel*," Beattie's reputation was greatly increased. Concerning the merits of his "Essay on the Nature and Immutability of Truth," considered as a philosophical investigation, there were different opinions. This diversity was occasioned by the various sentiments of thinking and intelligent men upon the metaphysical subjects which that treatise embraced in discussion. Those who held the same opinions which Beattie defended, considered his work as having claims to unqualified approbation; while others, who entertained speculative notions of an opposite denomination, estimated this attack made upon them, rather as an effort of popular declamation, than a masterly defence of his own, or a successful confutation of the doctrine of his opponents. It was otherwise with "*The Minstrel*," which contains no sentiments but such as all must approve of; whatever be their difference of speculative belief. Its beauties and excellencies were, therefore, not so liable to be veiled by prejudice, and precluded from their portion of due admiration.

By many, Beattie was now considered to be both an eminent philosopher and a genuine poet; a twofold character, which is seldom to be found, and therefore seems to indicate a mind of the highest order. A Scottish poet of distinguished excellence was likely to be prized the more, since, from the publishing of "*The Seasons*" until this time, few poems of great length, and possessing extraordinary merit, had appeared in Scotland. Beattie became, therefore, the object of general admiration: he was looked to as the ornament of the university in which he was a Professor, and was judged worthy of being honoured with a diploma, as *Doctor of Laws*, by his colleagues of the Marischal College.

For some years subsequent to this period, Dr. Beattie was chiefly engaged in professional studies, in composing prelections for the instruction of his pupils, and in discharging the various duties which his station in the university imposed upon him. Many of these prelections were written for, and previously read, in a private society in the university of Aberdeen, composed of the several Professors. This society is mentioned in the following terms, in the excellent account, lately published, of the life and writings of its original founder and greatest boast:—

"Soon after Dr. Reid's removal to Aberdeen, he projected (in conjunction with his friend Dr. John Gregory) a literary society, which subsisted for many years, and which seems to have had the happiest effects, in awakening and directing that spirit of philosophical research, which has since reflected so much lustre on the north of Scotland. The meetings were held weekly, and afforded the members (besides the advantages to be derived from a mutual communication of their sentiments on the common objects of their pursuit) an opportunity of subjecting their intended publications to the test of friendly criticism. The number of valuable works which issued nearly about the same time from individuals connected with this institution, more particularly the writings of Reid, Gregory, Campbell, Beattie, and Gerard, furnish the best panegyric on the enlightened views of those under whose direction it was originally formed *."

To these remarks, it may be added, that this literary society, limited as might be its original object, and however unassuming the dignity of its meetings, has, notwithstanding, modelled the mass of Scottish literature, and has, by its direct or less immediate influence, given rise to the greater number of those works which of late years have exalted the literary character of Scotland. In recounting these profound and valuable works, and comparing them with the productions of other societies, we are the less convinced of the efficacy of a crown-charter, in exciting the emulation or increasing the research of the members of a Royal Society.

In 1783, Dr. Beattie published, in a quarto volume, his "Dissertations, Moral and Critical." These dissertations contained the substance of a course

* See Professor Stewart's Account the Life and Writings of Dr. Reid.

of lectures, which he had originally read in his claſs for moral philoſophy, and embraced the following ſubjects: Memory—Imagination—Dreams—the Theory of Language—Fable and Romance—Attachment to Kindred—and Sublimity of Compoſition *.

"The Evidences of the Chriſtian Religion, in two ſmall volumes, appeared three years after the Diſſertations. Dr. Beattie was induced to publiſh this work, by the advice of his friend, Dr. Porteous, the preſent Biſhop of London; and though it diſplays the warmth of his piety, and the greatneſs of his zeal for the Chriſtian religion, yet it is not diſtinguiſhed by originality of views, or ſtrength of argument. The author appeals chiefly to the affections of the reader. he tries to engage the heart, rather than inform and convince the underſtanding: and though his work may be of uſe in confirming the young and ſuſceptible, who are already prediſpoſed in favour of Chriſtianity, it will have little influence in converting the infidel who ſeeks for argument. Chriſtianity can boaſt of defences much more vigorous and convincing than that of Dr. Beattie.

In the year 1787, his eldeſt ſon, James Hay Beattie, was appointed his aſſiſtant, as Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy and Logic. This ingenious and intereſting young man was the delight of his father, who had beſtowed extraordinary care on his education, and now leaned upon him as the ſupport of his declining years. But he was not deſtined long to enjoy the comfort of his ſociety and aſſiſtance. Mr. Beattie was a highly accompliſhed youth; for even at his juvenile years he had made very conſiderable attainments, both in ſcience and the leſs laborious branches of polite literature. He continued for nearly two years to aſſiſt his father in diſcharging the duties of a Profeſſor, and to delight paternal affection, by the diſplay of numerous elegant accompliſhments, by the exchange of rational converſation, by filial aſſiduities, and by exciting the moſt ſanguine hopes of his literary celebrity, when a more mature age ſhould have invigorated his mind. Theſe hopes were not permitted to be realized. Mr. Beattie, naturally of a delicate conſtitution, fell into a lingering diſorder, in the month of November, 1789, and died in the ſame month of the following year. From the various fragments, both in proſe and verſe, which he left behind him, we are juſtified in the conjecture, that his future years, had he lived, would have diſplayed a ſplendour proportioned to ſuch a fair dawning; and our regret for his premature departure is enhanced by the reflection, that he who, in ſo ſhort a career, was able to have done ſo much, ſhould not have lived to accompliſh more *.

Dr. Beattie's mind received a ſhock, by the death of his darling ſon, from which it could never recover. He was now declining into years; his faculties, both of body and mind, were much exhauſted by a life of continual ſtudy; and we are not to be ſurpriſed, if, ſubſequent to this event, he never diſplayed that activity which had formerly characterized his ſtudies and intellectual ambition. Deprived of the chief ſolace of his life, and the object on which his family hopes ſo fondly repoſed, he ſunk by degrees into a ſtate of apathy and mental indifference with regard to every thing which heretofore had excited his warmeſt regard. In the year 1796, by the death of his younger ſon, Mr. Montagu Beattie, and ſome other domeſtic calamities of the moſt diſtreſſing nature, this melancholy ſtate of mind was greatly increaſed. His literary avocations ceaſed to be intereſting, and even his former amuſements loſt all their charms. He experienced that temper of mind which he has ſo emphatically deſcribed in his "Ode to Retirement."

"For me no more the path invites
Ambition loves to tread;
No more I climb thoſe toilſome heights,
By guileful hopes miſled;
Leaps my fond fluttʼring heart no more
To Mirth's enlivʼning ſtrain,
For preſent pleaſure ſoon is oʼer,
And all the paſt is vain."

Dr. Beattie's amuſements were of the moſt elegant kind. Muſic was his favourite recreation; and he and his ſon, who was alſo deeply ſkilled in the principles of this art, were accuſtomed

ſome future Number, we ſhall our readers a more particular theſe "Diſſertations."

* See the Poſthumous Works of James Hay Beattie, with the Account of his Life and Writings, by his Father.

to ſpend their leiſure hours in ſmall concerts with ſuch of their friends as were muſical adepts.

As a philoſopher, Dr. Beattie cannot rank in the higheſt claſs. In none of his proſe works has he evinced much acuteneſs or vigour of intellect; they rather abound in intereſting facts than ingenious deductions: he examines his ſubject leſs with the keen diſcrimination of a metaphyſician, than the didactic plainneſs of a common-ſenſiſt; and his treatiſes are rather to be conſidered as elementary introductions for the uſe of the tyro, than as throwing new light upon abſtruſe ſubjects, which may guide even the adept in exploring the bewildering labyrinth.

As a poet, he has few equals. His "Minſtrel, or Progreſs of Genius," which, it cannot be ſufficiently regretted, he did not continue, is written in the genuine ſpirit of thoſe ſtrains of the heart which conſtitute real poetry. Such ſmaller pieces as he has retained in the laſt edition of his poetical works all breathe the ſame ſoul. They come home to every boſom; they are univerſally eſteemed; and the groſs and the refined reliſh their beauties, becauſe they contain thoſe ſentiments which can be appreciated by every human heart. When the philoſophical works of Beattie ſhall have given place to others, and be almoſt forgotten, his "Minſtrel," his "Odes to Retirement and to Hope," and his "Hermit," will be read with tears of rapture by all thoſe in ſucceeding ages who venerate the memory of Goldſmith and the poets of the heart.

Dr. Beattie died on the 18th of Auguſt, 1803.

To the Editor of the European Mag

SIR,

IT was with the greateſt pleaſ I read, in your Magazine of laſt month, the excellent letter of *Scholaſticus*; which clearly proves the bad effects, and future ill conſequences, of that vile ſyſtem of *fagging*, and likewiſe the contemptible light in which that youth muſt be held, who, for the ſake of gaining ſome trifling favour from his maſter, ſhamefully conſents to become a ſecret *ſpy* on the actions of his ſchoolfellows. In my opinion, and, as I ſhould imagine, in that of every man who has one ſpark of *honour* in his breaſt, a more contemptible being cannot exiſt; as I am much afraid that the man who could have deſcended to ſuch baſeneſs in his *youth*, would not heſitate to commit a more foul act.

I *know* there are *ſome* who will plead obedience to their maſter as an excuſe. Paltry evaſion! as I think I may with ſafety affirm, that all authority ceaſes when that which you are commanded to do is *diſhonourable*; and to prove that a ſecret informer is deſtitute of all *honour*, we only need aſk ourſelves, Is it *honourable* to ſtab a man in the dark? Truſt me, both are equally contemptible and equally *diſhonourable*. I ſhould not, my dear Sir, have ſaid or written ſo much on this ſubject, had not a circumſtance ſimilar to that of Scholaſticus happened to me. When I was at ſchool, the maſter once told me, if I would juſt give him a *hint* (my maſter's very expreſſion) of what was going forward, he would take care that my name ſhould never be mentioned. But becauſe I did not take the *hint*, it was ſoon *hinted* to me that I was no longer a *favourite*. Let us now turn our attention towards the maſter.

We muſt all be convinced, that it is the duty of every ſchoolmaſter to implant the ſtrongeſt love of *virtue* and *honour* in the breaſts of all his pupils, and to do all that lies in his power towards eraſing from their minds every idea which is repugnant to *honour*, ſo that they may become uſeful and *honourable* members of ſociety. Well then, allowing this to be the duty of a ſchoolmaſter, what muſt we think of him who, forgetful of all this, or otherwiſe not regarding it, villainouſly encourages his ſcholars in one of the moſt deſpicable actions that can poſſibly be conceived; namely, that of becoming a ſecret *ſpy* on the actions of their ſchoolfellows. For my part, I do not know which is the moſt contemptible character, the youth who conſents to ſuch a requeſt, or the maſter who aſks him to conſent; both muſt be loſt to every ſenſe of honour, which it ought to be our higheſt ambition to keep free from the leaſt ſtain, and, in my opinion, when *honour* is loſt, life is not worth preſerving.

If therefore, Sir, you think the remarks are worthy of appearing in your Magazine, the inſertion of them will much oblige

Your conſtant reader,

THOUGHTS *occaſioned by the lamented* DEATH *of* LORD NELSON.

By WILLIAM CAREY.

" Quis deſiderio ſit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis———
Ergo Quintilium perpetuus ſopor
Urget? cui robor, et juſtitiæ ſoror
Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas,
Quando ullum inveniet parem?"

WHILE every Briton, from our gracious Sovereign to the pooreſt ſubject, feels all his warmeſt ſympathies moſt powerfully called forth by ſo memorable an occaſion as the victory of Trafalgar, and the death of Lord Nelſon, it is but juſtice to acknowledge, that this general ſentiment is only what was to be expected from the known manlineſs of the national character. Although the circumſtances of the two periods are ſo widely different, yet the mixed emotions of ſorrow and exultation which agitate the public breaſt bear a ſtrong reſemblance to the feelings of the Romans upon the fall of *Marcellus* in his victory over *Hannibal*. If England has a greater loſs to deplore in the death of her ſo often victorious and invincible Defender, ſhe has alſo obtained a more glorious triumph, and now manifeſts a loftier ſenſe of patriotiſm in the diſplay of her ſenſibility. The *Roman Senate decreed* public honours to the manes of their Generals. But the warm hearts of Britons have taken the field without waiting for the tardy preſcription of *an Act of Parliament*. Had they lingered in ſilence until the middle of next January for ſuch a formal enactment, they might juſtly be accuſed of neglect, and a want of ſenſibility, to which they are ſtrangers. But hiſtory will hereafter proudly record the fact, that while tears flow in every part of the empire for the fall of a Hero ſo juſtly beloved, every breaſt beats high with gratitude, and every voice cries aloud for the moſt ſplendid, the moſt public, the moſt laſting monuments to his memory.

But this ſentiment, ſo ſacred, ſo honourable to the country; this enthuſiaſm, the preſage of future victory, and the characteriſtic of a high-minded people; muſt not be ſuffered to expend itſelf in ardent expreſſions which expire
moment, in profeſſions of admira-
leave not a trace behind.
tive opinions and feelings of all great bodies of men, as well as of all nations, when called forth by the colliſion of extraordinary circumſtances, may be compared to an overflow of the fountains of the earth, which is apt to waſte itſelf in ſhallows, and to cover the face of a country with unwholeſome reeds and moory deſolation, when unreſtrained by human induſtry. On the contrary, it acquires depth and continuity, it becomes a channel of commerce, and a reſervoir of fertility, when taught to roll within eſtabliſhed limits. To give, therefore, a diſtinct and lofty direction to public ſpirit, to give a viſible and a majeſtic form to public gratitude, is, on this auguſt occaſion, the ſolemn duty of every man, whoſe talents, whoſe wealth, or important ſtation, endow him with a popular intereſt.

Unleſs public meetings be called by the Magiſtrates in all the great cities and towns in the empire; unleſs the public ſentiment be immediately collected before it can have time to cool; unleſs it be ſpeedily embodied by PUBLIC ACTS into a PUBLIC IMPRESSIVE FORM, there are many who think that there is a danger, an imminent danger, that the victory of Trafalgar and the fall of the immortal Nelſon may become a *ſource of reproach* and a *by-word of ſcorn* to whatever opulent city or town ſhall, through a want of *method* in the hour of its exultation, neglect to do juſtice to its own character by erecting a dignified monument of its gratitude.

If the induſtrious members of ſociety expend their money and their ſpirit in ſquibs and rockets, in bonfires and intoxication; if perſons of a higher claſs content themſelves with running from houſe to houſe to give vent to their feelings; if they go no farther than obſtreperous congratulations as they paſs in the ſtreets; if they permit their ſpirit to evaporate in the *ſmoke of tavern burnt offerings*, and to be loſt in the *well-meant thunder* of *bumper toaſts*; if the *diſtinguiſhed few who have power to direct the many* fall into petty cavils about *mode*, and *form*, and *place*, inſtead of proudly adopting the great principle of a *liberal and ſpeedy ſubſcription*; then it is to be feared, that wherever ſuch practices prevail, the public fervour will paſs away like a momentary delirium, during which the individuals whom it viſits do not act from their reaſon, but from the chimeras of a diſordered imagination.

gination. Should ſuch a termination follow in any place, it will remind us of the fable *of the Mountain in Labour, which brought forth a Mouſe*, or of the viſionary triumphs of the Roman Emperor, of which the *cockle-ſhells, bravely raviſhed from the ſhores of the ocean*, were the *only monument*.

The high perſonal intereſt which his Majeſty has been pleaſed to manifeſt, in preciſely fixing the ſplendid manner in which the public gratitude is to be diſplayed by the Capital, is moſt zealouſly ſeconded by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, by the Magiſtrates and by all the great Public Bodies of the firſt City in the World. The Magiſtrates of a number of cities and towns have nobly followed ſo illuſtrious an example. In many places they have announced, and in ſome already held, public meetings for that laudable purpoſe. The ſummons iſſued by the Mayor of Liverpool is ſo admirably calculated for obtaining its end, that it may with propriety be here inſerted.

"*Duke-ſtreet, Nov.* 14, 1805.

"*The Inhabitants* of the town of *Liverpool* are *earneſtly requeſted* to meet the Mayor in the Town Hall within the Exchange to-morrow, (Friday), the 15th inſt., at 12 o'clock at noon, to take into conſideration *the means of raiſing a fund for defraying the expenſe*, and *to adopt meaſures* for erecting a Public Monument in Liverpool, to commemorate the victories and ever-to-be lamented death of Lord Nelſon."

In the above the Inhabitants are *earneſtly* called upon: the great object of the meeting, and the means by which that meeting is to be obtained, are fully pointed out. The ſummons was ſent round the town in public bills, and advertiſed in the Newſpapers. Every fair effort was uſed to produce a proud diſplay of public ſpirit. No perſon can doubt that, at ſuch a meeting, under ſuch circumſtances, ſeveral thouſand pounds were ſpeedily collected.

Whenever public meetings are held, every thing like a narrow and commonplace practice ought to be abandoned. If a reſpectable individual, through inadvertence or want of due conſideration, ſhould chance to contribute a ſmall ſum, his example ought not to be followed. If others were to adopt the paltry *ceremonial* of contributing a ſmaller ſum, as it were, *out of reſpect to the former*; then a third claſs may as juſtly *ſink lower*, and contribute ſtill *leſs*. In this left-handed mode of ſhowing their *ſpirit*, a reſemblance to the fabulous ſucceſſion of the early ages may be realized, and the firſt *day* of ſubſcription, which begins in *gold*, may be followed by a *day* of *ſilver*, and that be ſucceeded by a *day* of *braſs*. *Examples* of *propriety* only ought to be copied: and it is not he who, in this caſe, firſt contributes his money, but he who contributes the higheſt ſum, that is to be conſidered the FIRST SUBSCRIBER. Every perſon who puts down *his name*, or rather who puts down *his money*, ought to recollect, that economy is a *virtue* only where it is practiſed with a view to public or private good. But the economy which would limit the public gratitude to a penurious teſtimonial, may produce the mighty ſaving of a few pounds to ſome individuals, but it will prove a ſerious and irreparable loſs of character to whatever city or town ſhall have the misfortune to adopt the practice.

A Monument on this occaſion can have no middle character. It muſt be of an auguſt and impoſing aſpect, or the reverſe. *It muſt either prove a* DISGRACE or an HONOUR to thoſe who erect it. If it ſhould unhappily riſe upon a *ſaving plan* and a *contracted ſcale*, it will not exhibit the *erect and grand form* of *public ſpirit*, but the *mean* and *contemptible image* of SNEAKING PARSIMONY. Better, in ſuch a caſe, to have let the quarries remain unviolated, and the indignant artiſt unemployed, than for the projectors to have perpetuated a ſtigma upon themſelves. Better, in the true ſpirit of the apoſtle of penury, Elwes, to erect A MONUMENT of GINGERBREAD, lacquered with BIRMINGHAM GOLD, with the figure of MAMMON griping his bags in triumph above, and FOLLY and INGRATITUDE ſhouting their a[c]nine applauſes below. Such a mon ment would at leaſt have the mer that it could not be very laſtin Without waiting for the corrodi teeth of time, it would probably fa a prey to the firſt ſeaſon of ſcarcity or perhaps, immediately after its ere tion, it might tempt the *children* of erectors to remove it, and the di which it conveyed, for ever fro public view.

In grandeur, in deſign,

in elevation and public ſite, a Monument to the memory of the immortal Nelſon ought to be commenſurate with the grandeur of idea inſpired by the victories of his life, and by the victory of his death. To the honour of the Inhabitants of Sheffield, and of the Town's Truſtees, they have diſplayed a feeling and ardour from which the moſt laudable reſults may be augured. They have wiſely taken time to deliberate on the beſt mode of carrying their patriotic purpoſe into effect; conſcious, no doubt, that an opportunity of acquiring a proud acceſſion of character lies before them. They have manifeſted a public-ſpirited eagerneſs to contribute liberally to the erection of a dignified monument within their town to the memory of their great Defender. Fortunately they poſſeſs in Roach Abbey quarries, a hard and durable ſtone, and in Mr. CHANTRY a *Sculptor*, every way capable of fulfilling their intentions, and of reflecting credit on their choice. This young artiſt, whoſe modeſty and zeal for improvement are equal to his talents, was born ſo immediately in the vicinity of Sheffield, that its townſmen will probably, at no diſtant period, be proud to claim him as a native of their town. The power of his hand, in executing what he ſees, and the readineſs of his eye, in catching a likeneſs, are exemplified in his admirable buſts of the *Rev. J. Wilkinſon*, the late vicar, and of *Dr. Younge*.

There is a cold and timorous caution which can behold a man of genius ſtruggling in obſcurity without daring to bear teſtimony to his merits. It requires a pure taſte, an independent underſtanding, and ſomething of a kindred ſpirit, to diſcover the powers of a young artiſt in his firſt attempts. Chantry had the good fortune, in Dr. Younge, to meet with an amateur, whom nature and education, the claſſic acquirements of travel, and a judicious ſurvey of the treaſures of art in Italy, have qualified to appreciate his talents, and to bring forward his abilities to the public eye. It may not be improper to obſerve, that Chantry has not fallen into the habit of ſervilely copying the forms of Nature. His good taſte and accurate reflections early enabled him to obſerve, that a Sculptor muſt take a certain licenſe, owing to [illegible] confined to a cold ſingle [illegible] to hard materials, which are too apt to fall into acute angles and unpleaſant lines. Hence this young artiſt appears, by the light of his own mind, to have adopted a large and liberal outline, and a fulneſs of contour, after the manner of the beſt Sculptors, who moſt ſucceſsfully imitated Nature by going a little beyond her. It is this which gives to the buſt of Dr. Younge, and to the other buſts of this zealous artiſt, ſomething of an hiſtorical dignity and a character of the antique, of which he is ſo paſſionate an admirer.

As to the moſt ſucceſsful mode of collecting contributions, after a public meeting, it is that of a Committee appointed by the Magiſtrates, or by the Meeting, to wait on ſuch of the Inhabitants as may not have an opportunity to contribute in public. Wherever the formation of ſuch a Committee is neglected, the general contribution will ſuffer a proportional failure. Every Briton, *when opening his purſe*, ought to recollect, that he is not going to ſubſcribe to a ball, a concert, or a convivial party. He ought to hear the laſt public words of the lamented dead, reſounding from the deeps, "ENGLAND *expects every man to do his duty.*" He ought to feel that he is building a wall of defence around his property; placing an invincible ſecurity at his fire ſide and his altar; erecting an impregnable bulwark before his Country and his King. He is perpetuating the inextinguiſhable ardour of Nelſon in the breaſts of our ſeamen. There is a gallantry in theſe brave men which proudly ſpurns at mere pecuniary reward. Glory! deathleſs glory! is the object which they purſue, and for which they combat. The ſublime ſpectacle of every part of the Empire vying in the erection of ſplendid Monuments to the memory of their late adored Commander, will communicate a new and irreſiſtible impulſe to our fleets. Our boys and young men, as they pauſe to read the inſcription, and to contemplate the trophied Monument, the laurelled buſt or ſtatue of the Hero, will walk in the ſun-ſhine of his victories. They will feel his mighty ſpirit deſcend upon them. They will haſte to command upon the ſeas as their rightful inheritance, to hurl the thunder of our navies, and to emulate his great example in life, his enviable fate in death. Thus the ſecurity which we enjoy from the victories of Aboukir, of Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, ſhall

be conveyed to our poſterity, and the Oak of Britain, bidding defiance to the ſtorms of time and hoſtility, ſhall continue, to the lateſt ages, to triumph as the ruler of the ocean, and the protector of the earth.

Sheffield, Nov. 17, 1805.

REFLECTIONS, *written at* CHATHAM, *January* 6, 1806, *immediately after Viewing the* MUSKET-BALL *with* PART *of the* GOLD-LACE EPAULETTE *adhering to it, which killed* LORD NELSON *in the* BATTLE *of* TRAFALGAR, *Oct.* 21, 1805.

By JOHN EVANS, *A.M.*

THOU meſſenger of Death! Winged by an unerring decree, didſt *thou*, alas! terminate the career of a MAN whoſe achievements in behalf of his country are known and celebrated throughout the four quarters of the Globe! It was *thine* to end the life of that Hero, whoſe bold and enterpriſing genius has for years paſt kept in awe the enemies of our native land! By his late unparalleled victory—*Invaſion*, with its attendant horrors, hath ceaſed for awhile, at leaſt, to affright the inhabitants of our peaceful iſle. Having been engaged in battles far more numerous than any of his cotemporaries, where the ſhafts of death flew thick around him, and by which his frame was ſadly mutilated—it was reſerved for *thee* alone to cloſe his days—full of honour and of glory! Thou *fatal* Ball! faithfully executing thy commiſſion—thou haſt ſnatched *him* away from amidſt the toils which he muſt have had to endure in his continued endeavours to ſerve his country! Diminutive in thy ſize, and inſignificant in thine appearance—thou waſt, in thine energy, awfully deciſive! And attaching to thyſelf, even in the very act of accompliſhing the work of death—a part of the exterior decorations of thy *noble* and *far famed Victim*, which ſtill glitters on the eye of the inſpector, with a kind of ghaſtly luſtre—*Thou* art, at once, indicative of his former rank and ſtation, and a proof of that mortality from which the braveſt and moſt valiant are not exempted! Oh! when ſhall the deſolations of WAR ceaſe, and the incalculable bleſſings of PEACE be *laſtingly* realized!

Adieu—thou winged meſſenger of Death—to *me* thou haſt been neither an object of idle curioſity, nor of unintereſting ſpeculation! And whilſt I drop a tear over the ravages which *thou* haſt effected, in laying low in the duſt one of the *moſt illuſtrious* of the ſons of BRITAIN—May I depart meditating upon the fragile nature, and the ſpeedy extinction of *Human* Glory!

Pullin's-row, Iſlington,
Jan. 14, 1806.

ACCOUNT *of a* CURIOUS BOOK.

(*From the Britiſh Preſs.*)

IN the library of the late Lord Lanſdowne, now ſelling at Leigh and Sotheby's, is found a very ancient Greek Romance, printed at Florence in 1465, called *Athene Skeleate*. This title, which cannot be tranſlated literally, is interpreted by the learned Editor, Pietro Proſo, to mean *Minerva Calzonito*; which, however ludicrous it may ſeem, we can no better tranſlate into Engliſh, than by the phraſe *Minerva in Breeches*. This curious work, which was purchaſed by his Lordſhip, for a great ſum, at the ſale of the Pinelli library, is ſuppoſed to be the only copy now in exiſtence; though there can be no doubt that Fenelon had ſeen the work, as the fable of his celebrated Telemachus is evidently founded upon it. It was decorated with ſeveral engravings, of which only one now remains. It repreſents Mentor leaping after Telemachus, whom he has thrown into the ſea from the rocks of the iſland of Calypſo. This the learned Commentator ſuppoſes to have been one of the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland; in which he is certainly warranted by the text, which ſtates it to have been *far to Weſt, beyond the pillars of Hercules*; and though to ſome this may ſeem to apply better to the Canary Iſlands, yet the further ſtatement, *that our travellers there found the days three times as long as the nights*, can only apply to the ſummer of a high northern latitude. This, too, accounts ſatisfactorily for the narrations handed down to us of the wanderings of Ulyſſes. It has always been juſtly conſidered abſurd to ſuppoſe, that he could for ten years wander about the narrow ſeas of the Mediterranean, as in a labyrinth. But if we can ſuppoſe him to have been driven through the Straits into the wide Atlantic, there, indeed being at beſt but an indifferent

and unacquainted with the compaſs, his wanderings might be long enough. It is probable that the firſt land he made was one of the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland; from whence, not daring again to loſe ſight of land, he would have a moſt tedious coaſting voyage back to the Mediterranean. What ſtill further corroborates this opinion, is a fact unknown, I believe, in the age of the learned Editor, otherwiſe he would not have failed to avail himſelf of it. The iſland of Calypſo is deſcribed as having ſeveral grottos formed of natural pillars of ſtone, ſo regularly ranged, as to reſemble the work of a ſkilful architect, but too vaſt to be a work of art, *unleſs*, ſays the romance, *they were faſhioned by the hands of the giants.* Now there is nothing at all reſembling this deſcription in the Mediterranean, nor I believe in any part of the known world, except the Hebrides.—*Vide Pennant's Tour.*

Essay *on* False Genius.

By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith."

"A ſchool-boy's exerciſe may be a pretty thing for a ſchool-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

Dr. Johnson.

Genius is that happy facility, poſſeſſed by but very few, of combining upon the direct ideas received from the ſenſations, in a way which attains to the truth of its ſubject without much pains or difficulty. If it finiſhes off this work, to uſe a mechanical term, with a refined as well as an excellent judgment, it preſents to us what may be called a ſpecimen of true taſte, whether it be in the *belles lettres* or in the *beaux arts*. This performance of the mind is the united workmanſhip of Memory, Reason, and of the Imagination. Memory, like an induſtrious labourer, collects the heaps of materials; Reason, like a ſkilful foreman, ſelects the beſt of them, throws aſide the rubbiſh, and gives orders for the foundation; while the Imagination, as maſter, deſigns the temple, and gives the fine touches and poliſh to its architecture. In poetry we expect from genius a finiſhed article, true in the harmony and ſymmetry of its parts, preſenting and uncommon beauties, enriched with morality, ornamented with imagery, and diſpoſed with taſte.

It is not neceſſary for us to inquire, and indeed uſeleſs, ſince an impaſſable gulf is placed between us and the Almighty cauſe, what are the powers of Memory, of Reason, and of the Imagination. The immortal Locke, as he is called, at this point ſtops his career of philoſophy; he heſitates, and is loſt in wonder and contemplation of himſelf, and of that very faculty which tells him ſo much, and yet ſays, "Seek to know no more." He proves, indeed, that there are no innate ideas; ſo does d'Alembert: nor indeed does there appear to be need for them, if the reaſoning of the latter is juſt. "Nothing," ſays that philoſopher, "is more certain than the exiſtence of our ſenſations. Thus to demonſtrate that they are the principle of all our intelligences, it will ſuffice to ſhow that they may be ſo; for in true philoſophy every deduction which has for its baſis facts, or acknowledged truths, is preferable to that which is merely ſupported in hypotheſis, however ingenious. Why muſt we ſuppoſe that we have primary notices purely intellectual, ſince to form them we have need of nothing further than to reflect upon our ſenſations."

The mind may then be, as Locke has defined it, a *Tabula raſa*; but what the powers are that can collect and inſcribe the memoranda which form the ground-work of history, philosophy, and the fine arts, we are ſtill at a loſs to determine; that they are great and wonderful enough to be derived from a Deity, no one will attempt to deny.

That the powers of Memory, Reason, and the Imagination, are beſtowed in different portions to different men, may be known from every hour's experience; ſince we may obſerve, that all the labours of education cannot create them, nor overcome the dullneſs of capacity. Theſe may juſtly be called gifts, becauſe they cannot be purchaſed by pains or wealth.

Having defined the powers of the mind, Memory, Reason, and the Imagination, the neglect, miſapplication, or abuſe of them, in the preſent ſtate of literature, becomes the next conſideration, when we are preſented with little elſe than the waſte of one, the dullneſs of the other, and the barrenneſs of the third: in ſhort, with innumerable books

books compriſing only the faded recollections of other works, dreſſed and vamped up by mechanical cunning, or outraged by the fanciful excursions of modern philoſophy or profeſſed atheiſm.

It was the obſervation of one of the tribe of Levi, to whom ſome perſon had expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at his being able to ſell his damaged and worthleſs commodities, "That there vaſh von fool born every minute." And perhaps the calculation might be brought to the proof, that not more than fifty men of genius are born in half a century. It is true, that there are always men who write on all ſubjects, and write well: but a real genius does more than well; he excels; and what he has ſaid and written ſurvives and endures for ever. Addiſon, Pope, Swift, Locke, Newton, will never be forgotten; and in that golden age of literature, ſuch were the maſters, and ſuch the ſchool, that few ignorant pretenders could paſs off their common-place traſh upon a public: it is much otherwiſe in theſe days; very few of the GREAT or RICH are readers; the manners are at enmity with grace and morality, and the *belles lettres* and the *beaux arts* are exchanged for politics and the ſcience of trade. It is no wonder, then, that being few judges, there ſhould be ſo many pretenders to literature, ſince, from the ignorance of the Magiſtracy, the delinquents hope to eſcape puniſhment. And yet it is aſtoniſhing, that the public at large, which is a giant of ſtrength, equipped in the armour of Reaſon, and bearing the ſhield and achievements of the collected talents of all ages, ſhould ſuffer theſe petty uſurpers to paſs into the territories of the preſs.

The cauſe of this fatal miſchief to literature may be traced to that bent and bias taken at preſent by the public mind, by which it is turned aſide from the contemplation of truth and morals to the purpoſes of avarice or luxury. Leiſure and dignity are wanting to men of the preſent day, to ſearch out, to embrace, and to preſent true talent to the world. It is little elſe than a ſcuffle after wealth or pleaſure. The only patrons of authors are bookſellers; and they, like managers of play-houſes, ſcarcely know what they ſhall ſerve up next to their cuſtomers. The man of rank will not trouble himſelf to read any thing but the news; the man of faſhion wants nothing but the Racing Calendar, or Hoyle's Games; the man of the city nothing but the Ready Reckoner, or the Intereſt Tables. It is not neceſſary for a gentleman to be very learned or intelligent; and moſt claſſes of men think that it is only abſolutely neceſſary for the indigent to be ſo, who, to uſe a nautical expreſſion, can make no better *way* in the world.

That there are men of conſiderable talent and genius now living, many works of ſcience and taſte preſent themſelves to prove; and it is a misfortune that, in times when the price of literature is ſo low, from the ſmall number of its patrons, ignorance and impudence ſhould be foremoſt in the crowd, and ſucceed in obtaining the advantages. The Spirit of Criticiſm ſhould riſe, and forbid the claims of theſe wretched counterfeits. It is not difficult to diſcover mind and talent even in the moſt wild and romantic performances of youth, if they actually exiſt. There is always a ſomething that indicates the genealogy of the author to genius. Like the blood of the race-horſe, it will ſoon ſhow its active powers and energies, to ſtart on the courſe of fame. The drivelling half-ſtarved jade ſhould be ſent back to the ſtewards, as unworthy of being entered for the ſtakes.

The inattention of men of rank and education to the claims of literature has occaſioned the ſpurious taſte of the age for juvenile performers, the extravagant concerts of comedy, and the rage for novels. It is this that has encouraged ſo many to preſent their common-place and ſchool-boy pieces to the town, in hopes of a portion of literary fame. Every one thinks that he can write poetry or plays. For the firſt, he finds that he can make a pretty jingle of rhyme, or conſtruct an ode, and that he remembers ſome poetical words which may very well come into his lines: he endeavours in vain to hatch a new idea, but he hits upon ſomething that *ſounds* grand or obſcure: this ſupplies the place of MIND; it reads like ſomething of Shenſtone's, or Gray's, or Collins's, and it will do: the bookſeller is ſhown it; and all he thinks about the work is the title, and how many copies he can ſubſcribe off among the trade. If the tient of this ſum in arithmetic is fit, he publiſhes the work.

ger judges exactly the ſame of a play, and looks over it with a proper reſpect for the falſe taſte of his audiences. To conſtitute a modern playwright, it is only neceſſary that he ſhould have ſeen and have read plays; that he knows how to diſpoſe of his ſtory into acts and ſcenes; and that his characters ſhould come on and talk with a deal of buſtle, and go off with an exit ſpeech; that one of them, at leaſt, ſhould be new; that is, nothing that was ever ſeen or heard of, and out of the reach of nature or probability. This is an expedient that will either ſucceed wonderfully, or be completely d---d. A daſhing dramatiſt may venture this; but I would rather recommend to a timorous playwright that common-place chit-chat and incident which, if it cannot pleaſe, will not offend, unleſs the audience are perverſe enough to recollect that it is the ſame thing they have heard an hundred times before. This, however, if they happen to be in a good humour, and it is well managed by the performers, they will not be likely to do. The players muſt take care, nevertheleſs, to rant the dull lines, and emphaſiſe the monoſyllables; which will keep the houſe awake till the dropping of the curtain, when, being tired to death with *ennui*, they will think the laſt ſcene (as it ſhould be) the beſt.

For the benefit of young Dramatiſts, I ſhall inſert a ſpecimen of tragic dialogue, and which may be adapted to any modern tragedy they may have on the ſtocks.

Enter WHISKEMIA *and* ARGALIA, *oppoſite Sides* (*Lights down.*)

Whiſk. Oh heavens!

Arg. Wherefore is this ſorrow?

Whiſk. Ah! wo is me! that I have ſeen this day!

Arg. Grieve not, fair lady!

Whiſk. It is very dark!

Arg. It is, ſweet lady!

Whiſk. Oh, horror!—This way he went—Follow me.

[*A conſiderable pauſe, and exit.*

It would be well in a tragedy, every now and then, when the ſcene will permit, to have a flouriſh of trumpets, or a kettle-drum, for the ſake of keeping up ſtage effect. Soliloquies, too, are very good; and the ATTITUDES of a great performer, like the young Roſcius, will ſomnify the author, againſt a hiſs. The general hinges of a tragic ſcene muſt not be neglected; ſuch as the interjections, Oh! Ah! together with the epithets, Great Sir! — Mighty King!—Noble Prince!—and the outgoings, Lead on—I'll follow thee. If the performers will but ſpeak loud, much care need not be taken about the ſpeeches; he will make them tell: we have no Brutus alive to make uſe of the reproach which he did to the eloquence of a Cicero,

"*D'êtres ſans reines, et ſans vigueur.*"

I ſhall next endeavour to aſſiſt the poet, in his journey up the mount of Parnaſſus, with a collectanea of words and ideas, which may come into almoſt every two or three lines of his production, if properly arranged. If it is a ballad, or a ſerious epic poem, then Erſt—Yclep'd—the ſun—the moon—tranſparent—tranſlucent—the nightingale—will be found uſeful. To prove this, it will be only neceſſary to look into the odes, elegies, and ballads, recently made to the memory of the late Lord Nelſon, who has been the occaſion, perhaps, of bringing to the public view the whole horde of poetaſters. As a ſpecimen, the young tyro cannot do better than attend to the following line, which begins a *morceau* of poetical talent, not long ſince in one of the morning prints, on the death of a Midſhipman who was killed in the ſame action with the gallant Admiral:—

"*Brave Trafalgarian youth.*"

Now it would occupy ſome time, and engage the full ſtretch of that power denominated by the enlightened d'Alembert "*conjecture*," to find out what the author meant by TRAFALGARIAN youth; that is, unleſs the young gentleman was a native of the ſhore of Trafalgar, and had been picked up by one of our men of war, and ſo put upon the quarter-deck; but the preſent taſte for the ſublime obſcure will bear the author through. This is of a piece with ſome pretty lines which I have heard, that may ſerve as another ſpecimen:—

"When birds, and ſuch like pretty things,
Do build their neſts."

In ſhort, no man or woman who has a fondneſs for writing poetry or plays need deſpair. Byſhe's Rhyming Dictionary will be a great and prompt aſſiſtance; and it would be well to ſelect

the following general ideas and words to embelliſh the lines—" ſhades"—" grottoes"—" gently-whiſpering"—" ſerpentine rivers"—" moſſy banks"—" green turfs"—" limpid fountains"—" hyacinths bloom"—" Aurora"—" Eolus"—" Erebus"—" Flora"—or " the Furies"—as occaſion may require; and by no means to riſk any quaint and low conceits, like thoſe of Butler, who, I ſuppoſe, out of contradiction to Homer, Virgil, &c. chooſes to make his deſcription of the morning totally different from theirs:—

" Like a new lobſter boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn."

The taſte and genius of our poets will teach them to avoid this vulgarity of ſtile, and convince them that there are an innumerable quantity of *pretty* words and ideas, which may be tranſpoſed and diſpoſed ſo as to make very *pretty* lines, without having to hammer and chiſſel out a new thought, which may, after all, be but a clumſy one.

Tame and inſipid as the modern productions are in general, they frequently obtain more praiſe than works of merit; for where the judges are corrupt, the party who has the worſt cauſe gains the ſuit. The man who has not ſome wit or humour himſelf, has no taſte for either; inſenſible to beauties, bombaſt or bathos pleaſes juſt as well. If a poem full of genius were ſhown him, he would look firſt to ſee if the meaſure was correct; and the moſt common-place expreſſion being moſt familiar, would rank with him as the moſt proper. Men of true genius have ſigns and tokens, like the brotherhood of Freemaſons, by which they may find out and diſtinguiſh each other from the crowd. A few words of converſation will ſhow the man of wit, of humour, and of taſte. It does not, however, happen that the quiet, ſilent man is always dull or ſtupid.

The taſte of the age for juvenile performers having been little elſe than a paroxyſm which is not likely to return, it would be unfair to reproach the public too ſeverely, ſince it has virtue enough left to repent of its miſconduct. The audiences begin to be aſhamed and aſtoniſhed that they ſhould have thought the ſtudy of nature uſeleſs, education needleſs, and judgment unneceſſary, to an actor. The genius of acting does not conſiſt merely in recitation, and imitation of readings; it embraces the author's meaning with its own conceptions of a character; the powers of Memory, Reaſon, and the Imagination, are all employed; Memory to retain, Reaſon to judge, and Imagination to paint. A youth inexperienced, without what the French call, LA SCIENCE DU MONDE, cannot be an actor. The natural qualifications of an actor, it is true, the youth may have, but time can alone graduate him to excellence in the art; he muſt therefore be at beſt a copy of ſome original. He may have genius to catch the talents of his maſter, and to exceed them in time; but he muſt wait the courſe of ſtudies to become himſelf a maſter. In nothing does a falſe taſte generate more miſchief than when it has relation to the ſtage, where the manners and the morals ſhould have the moſt able repreſentatives to encourage virtue and virtuous hope, and to detect and hold up to contempt vice and folly. The age ought not to truſt this great concern in the hands of boys. Let us look to the quotation at the head of this Eſſay, and appreciate accordingly:—

" A ſchool-boy's exerciſe may be a pretty thing for a ſchool-boy, but it is no treat for a man."

I ſhall ſay a few words, before I diſmiſs this Eſſay, on the preſent taſte for *punning*, become ſo faſhionable, and which talent appears to be expected from every man who calls himſelf a dramatiſt. We often hear it ſaid, " I dined a few days ago with Mr. ———, the author of the new comedy, and I think that I never was ſo much diſappointed. It is true that he attempted ſome puns, but they were wretched; and for the ſoul of me I could not ſee any thing to laugh at, though almoſt every one at table ſeemed mightily pleaſed with them." Now the truth is, that punning, though deſcribed by Dr. Johnſon as the loweſt ſpecies of wit, is nevertheleſs wit, and is, on the contrary, ſometimes of the firſt order. Perhaps the beſt pun that was ever made, was ſaid, where it might leaſt be expected, on board a ſhip, and by a Naval Officer, Admiral Lee; it is mentioned in Charnock's Naval Biography, and deſerves being repeated. Admiral Lee, when only a Poſt Captain, being on board his ſhip one very rainy and ſtormy night, a gale of wind blowing at the time, the Officer

Watch came down to his cabin. "Sir," cried he, "the ſheet anchor is come home."—"Indeed," anſwered the Captain, "I think the ſheet anchor is perfectly in the right of it: I don't know what the d—— would ſtay out ſuch a night as this."—It is impoſſible not to feel the wit and humour of the ideas which conſtituted this pun.

There are, however, a deſcription of men who, from habit, and the neceſſity they have thought themſelves under of ſhowing their talents in the art, are conſtantly engaged in hunting for puns; they liſten to every word, catch at every ſentence, and look very dull whenever they are diſappointed of an opportunity. My old ſchoolfellow, Bob Punſter, is one of theſe. Bob was deſigned by his prudent father for a merchant's counting houſe; but he fancied that he was a dramatic author, and in truth had ſome capabilities for writing farces. He contented himſelf with being worth very little, that he might have leiſure to follow his favourite occupations. He brought out a play, it ſucceeded; another, which was d——d; a third, and ſucceſs again: ſo that he was by this time a dramatiſt, well received in company, and conſidered as a wit. Bob had from a boy a tendency to humour; and he had ſerved a ſufficiently long apprenticeſhip to the play-houſes to have become a proficient. Bob made it a rule never to ſpeak himſelf at table, unleſs by way of reply, or to lead to a reply; at which expedient he was very dexterous, and would bring his man, with all the eaſe in the world, into the very teeth of a pun. He was trying at this one day with a gentleman, who, though no author, happened to be a match for him. Bob, who ſuſpected he was an author, aſked him if he had not written for the public eye.—"Yes, Sir."—"Pray, Sir, where?"—"In the Morning Poſt."—"The Morning Poſt! Pray, Sir, what was the article?"—"An advertiſement for a cook."—"Thank you, Sir," anſwered Bob, quite chop-fallen, and ſneaking away as faſt as he could.—I have heard him ſay often, that he took care never to come near the ſame wit again.

Bob was ſometimes, however, apt to be out of ſeaſon with his puns; as when an old friend of his, a muſical maſter, who had been ſerved with a writ, came to him, gueſſing pretty fairly that he could tell him, to aſk what it was.—"What is it?" (cried Bob, looking at it,) "Why, my dear fellow, a *plaintiff* ballad, that's all." Whenever Bob had ſucceſs with his puns, he was inſufferable; and I never was more happy than to ſee him completely brought to the bluſh by an old woman, who appeared, as well as we could gueſs, to be a pork-butcher's wife, or a fat landlady. It happened to be a play wherein the young Roſcius performed; and my friend Bob was extremely entertaining: Mr. Garble, the critic, ſat on one ſide of him, and myſelf on the other. We were obſerving that Maſter Betty had received a great many inſtructions from Mr. Hough, the Prompter. "Ay, indeed," (cried the old woman, turning about,) "I think he muſt have been *buffed* and ſnubbed too, to be ſo clever as he is." Neither Mr. Garble nor myſelf could reſiſt loud and repeated burſts of laughter; not ſo much at the old woman's wit as at our creſt-fallen friend, who did not open his mouth again the whole evening.

A bad pun, however, if meant to be bad, will often provoke a laugh; like that which was ſaid to be made by the celebrated Addiſon, who laid a bet that he could make the *worſt* that had ever been heard, and on which occaſion he ſucceeded admirably, by going up to a man in the ſtreet, who was carrying a hare in his hand: "Pray," cried he to the man, "is that your *own* hare, or a wig?"

The truth is, that whatever is produced from the mind which is not mere *platitude*, but poſſeſſes ſome thought or talent, is valuable and entertaining. There are many men who preſent us nothing brilliant, but who poſſeſs that ſober ſenſe and judgment which, after all, is moſt eſtimable, being a treaſure which he can reſort to in his cloſet, and which, when he goes abroad, will carry him ſafely through all the wayward circumſtances of life. The finiſhed gentleman muſt be of the latter character: he may ſmile at a pun; he may venture at one now and then: his manners, however, muſt be chaſte and pure; for the wit, eager for a diſplay, ſometimes offends, and often forgets the duties of decorum. It requires a fine and delicate taſte to unite the characters.

It is happy for ſociety that men are of different minds, and have various

rious capabilities, since they bring in various portions of talents to the common stock. The sensible man, the witty man, the accomplished man, the good man, the humourous man, the man of news, and man of politics, each contribute to the pleasures of conversation, and play into the hands of each other: the cues are not wanting; and if the speeches are not of too many lengths, few can find fault with the entertainment. We need only to banish the ill-tempered, the ignorant, and the arrogant, from our tables, and every thing will pass off well, even though a little peevishness or petulance may sometimes break forth, since it may come from the best hearts and understandings. We cannot always be perfect. The Imagination, as it is the cleverest workman of the human mind, is at the same time the most careless and inconsiderate, often runs away from Reason, and quarrels with Memory. Nevertheless, in the good and well disposed he always returns again, is sorry for his faults, and submits to his proper master.

G. B.

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLVIII, *page* 425.)

I ARRIVED late at the town of Lahoor, which is near the river Beyar; and as I was playing the junter, in the cool of the evening, before the court of a house which seemed to belong to some great man, I was accosted by a black eunuch, who I had noticed to come from within. "It is the will of the Vizir Hassil Zekat" (said he, taking me aside,) "that you should come and play in his presence." I consented without hesitation, and was conducted by the slave through an avenue made with orange trees and the trees of the Chembely jasmin, which spread the most delicate and fragrant smell, into a room where the Vizir was seated under a chutter, or umbrella, ornamented with precious stones. "Play" (cried he) "some of the most soft and seducing songs of the music of Bedyapur, on the strength of the passion of love. I obeyed, and the Vizir was enchanted with my performance; he inquired my name, and at length dismissed his attendants, that he might speak with me in private. "Chanda," (cried he, after that they were gone out,) "art thou desirous of honours and of riches? Does thy soul pant after preferment? And are thine eyes fixed upon the star of good fortune? Dost thou wish for the sumptuous raiment of the Takowchyeh, and for the attendance of the slaves of Soobah Agra? and art thou in love with the soft beaming eyes and white breasts of the women of Cashmeer? If that thou likest these things they are within the reach of the Vizir Hassil Zekat to bestow them on whom he pleases; nor, if that thou art willing to be his servant, shall they be wanting to the musician Chanda." I bowed my head at this discourse; and having now lost all sense of virtue, I was totally regardless of what his commands might be: I prepared to obey them, and my mind gave a free consent. "Chanda," (continued he), "who alone possesses the talisman of sweet sounds and of love, it is from thy skill only that the Vizir Hassil Zekat can accomplish his wishes. But to make you the better acquainted with this, I will relate my story in as few words as possible.

"It is well known," continued the Vizir, "that I am the sole confidant of the Rajah MEGHADEN, and that it is from my counsel alone that he acts; the voice of the Dewan has been checked through my secret influence; and its sentence reversed through my power over the heart of Meghaden. The Rajah is young, haughty, and inflexible. By encouraging his pride, I have kept all men at a distance from his throne. By obtaining his wishes in a manner the most ready and extraordinary, I have gained his friendship. The Rajah loves justice and mercy, but he loves repose and pleasure better than either: he holds in hatred the man who troubles him, and in horror the one who compels him to think. Born a Sovereign, he would be a God. In his haram alone he finds delight, for the counsels of the Dewan perplex him. Thus all the management of the affairs of his kingdom are in my hands: his treasury is open to me, and the jewels of the Darogha are given at my disposal. Yet, Chanda, with all this, I am the most unhappy of men; and another, who does not possess the one hundred and fiftieth part of my wealth, is richer and happier. In the Soobah of Tahah lives the Rajah [illegible] chund, one of the most powerful Princes of Indostan; his daughter [illegible]

KEE is ſo beautiful, that there never was beheld any thing like it; her eyes are as the ſapphire, and her mouth as the ruby; her breath is as the perfume of the roſe, and her boſom is whiter than the ſnow upon the mountains of Tibbet. Selunkee is betrothed to Huſſen, one of the deſcendants of the Omrah, but who is not rich, nor able to withſtand my power, were not the love of Selunkee herſelf, and the friendſhip of her father with Meghaden, againſt me. I would fain, O Chandal conquer the ſoul of Selunkee, and by the ſweet ſound of the junter draw her from her father's palace: I would then have her confined until the time when my power would enable me to demand her of her father, and to compel her to accept my embraces: but the great thing that I would do is, to bring Huſſen into ſome misfortune: the worſt of it is, that he is noble and generous, and poſſeſſed of ſo many good qualities, that the Rajah loves him; my only hope is to get him to do ſomething wrong, and as he is very gay and fond of pleaſure, it is to that only that I can truſt for ſucceſs."—"Great Vizir!" (replied I, in the wickedneſs of my heart,) "do not fear but that thy ſervant can bring theſe things to paſs."—"Huſſen," cried he, "is now laying ſiege to Irak, in the province of Sircar Tartah; go and ſee what thou canſt do, and the favour of Haſſil Zekat ſhall ſhine upon thee at thy return."

I ſet out, without further delay, for Sircar Tartah, and arrived in time to hear of the glory and renown of Huſſen. I went immediately before his tent, where I played the junter; but my melody was preſently diſturbed by a drunken man, who came out curſing and ſwearing. "I wiſh," ſaid he, muttering to himſelf, "that this Huſſen, the favourite of Meghaden, was at the bottom of the ocean. Nobody is ſpoken of, truly, but Huſſen; and honours and preferment belong only to him." I interrupted the ſtranger; and inquired of him the cauſe of his murmuring? "Truly," replied he, "I have cauſe enough. If it were not for Huſſen, Baldac would be the favourite of his Prince, and command his armies."—"And do you know," ſaid I, "how this Huſſen is liked by the Vizir Haſſil Zekat?"—"I believe that he does not like him at all," ſaid the ſtranger; "but I have been able to make ſure of that."—I thought that this was not an opportunity to be miſſed; and I took Baldac (who I found to be one of the MUSUBDARS, or principal Officers,) aſide, and told him the whole mind of the Vizir: on which I found him ready enough to join in the deſtruction of Huſſen. At length we hit upon a ſcheme, that I ſhould play the junter before the tent of Huſſen; which, as he was fond of muſic and all manner of pleaſure, would bring him out to hear the melody; and that in the mean time Baldac ſhould ſteal privately into the tent, and bring away the Ouzek, or royal ſignet, which paſs being ſhown to the ſentries, would be the means of his ruin, as Baldac, and a party in whom he could truſt, would pretend that they had ſurpriſed a ſpy of the enemy's with the ſignet; and that it was given him by Huſſen; and that they recovered it; but that in croſſing the river the ſpy found means to eſcape. Such was the plan laid by the wicked Baldac.

I was not long before I began to put this horrid ſcheme in execution. I took the junter in my hand, and played the ſoft melody of the *Righbeh*, which is from the ſeventh to the tenth nerve. This muſic drew out Huſſen from his tent: he was enchanted with the performance, and ordered me to play ſeveral of the moſt famous of the ſongs of *Kirbeh* and *Sadereh*, being warlike and heroic, and ſinking by degrees into the delightful mixture of the Perſian and Hindovee ſtile. Huſſen, who was not, however, aware of the miſchief that was carrying on againſt him, ſtaid a conſiderable time liſtening. The next day I left the camp, but not until I had heard the rumour that the royal ſignet had been given to a ſpy of the enemy's, who had been taken by Baldac, and that in conſequence thereof the ſoldiers had riſen againſt the ſuppoſed author of the treachery, and that Huſſen was a priſoner in his tent, to wait the orders of the Rajah. I haſtened back to the city of Lahoor, where the Vizir was glad to ſee me; and I could gather from his looks that he had received the intelligence of Huſſen's misfortune. Haſſil Zekat went immediately to his cabinet, and preſented me with two pearls, and was very anxious that I ſhould ſet off immediately to the court of the Rajah Jychund, for the purpoſe of ſtealing away the beautiful Selunkee, who would

would otherwiſe become acquainted with the fate of Huſſen, and would do every thing to ſave his life. I obeyed, and was not long before I reached the city of Tahah. On my arrival, I made acquaintance with an old Calender, who, by means of a few bribes, I brought over to obtain me intelligence at what times Selunkee uſually walked in the gardens near the lake of Muntſer.

I took care, as ſoon as it was dark, to place myſelf as near as poſſible to the garden-gate of the Rajah's palace, and began to play ſome of the ſweeteſt melodies, and preſently I heard the doors open, when Selunkee and two of her attendants appeared. A ſervant of the Vizir Haſſil Zekat, who was driver of the chariots, was juſt by with a caravan, and twenty ſwift horſes. Selunkee, who might eaſily be known by the richneſs of her apparel, appeared enchanted with the muſic, and gave me ſome mohurs; when one of my attendants contrived to ſhut the garden gate, while the others bore off Selunkee and her attendants, notwithſtanding their ſtruggles and cries. The caravan, which was well guarded, croſſed the plain in a few minutes, and we ſoon arrived at the borders of the kingdom of Lahoor, where ſtood a palace of pleaſure belonging to the Vizir: and here we left the unhappy Selunkee, bewailing her misfortune, and ignorant of the cauſe. I returned to the Vizir elated with my ſucceſs, and found him gratified with having obtained the ſign manual of the Rajah that Huſſen ſhould be tried on ſuſpicion of treaſon: and the news which I brought him was ſtill more acceptable: he made me a preſent of a ſtill more valuable pearl; and having reported to the Rajah my ſkill in playing upon the junter, I was ordered to exhibit my performance before that Prince in the royal garden. I attended, and found Meghaden delighted with the ſtrains which painted love and virtue. The Prince deſired to go in diſguiſe with me, habited as a muſician, from the palace, that he might viſit the town by night, and notice what was going on. I was quite delighted with the honour of having the Rajah my companion in this ramble; and he was very much pleaſed at the thoughts of the adventures we were likely to meet with.

We ſet out as ſoon as it was dark; when going through one of the ſtreets, we ſaw a light through the lattice of the window of a ſmall houſe, through which we noticed an old man who was ſteeping ſome green Peepul leaves in Ganges water. We ſtopped ſome time out of curioſity, and heard the old man muttering to himſelf, "The poſſeſſor of this green Peepul leaf ſhall live to extreme old age, and ſhall enjoy happineſs." At this the Rajah wiſhed me to knock at the door, and that we ſhould enter to have ſome converſation with this extraordinary man, and to inquire what he meant by repeating thoſe words. I obeyed the commands of Meghaden, and we found the old ſoothſayer very talkative and pleaſant. The Rajah inquired for what reaſon the poſſeſſor of the Peepul leaf ſhould live to old age, and ſhould enjoy happineſs? "I will tell you," replied the old man: "This green Peepul leaf is a taliſman, and there is only another of them in the whole world; and the poſſeſſor of that alſo will have old age and happineſs; and one life will depend upon the other; and when one dies, the other will die immediately after; and neither will die, unleſs by the will of the other, until a very great old age, more than five-ſcore years; and the words *Dherem* and *Adherem*, on the leaf, means, *Try the Accuſer*; but that part of the virtue of the taliſman muſt for the preſent remain obſcure." The Rajah was very much pleaſed with the old ſoothſayer, and aſked him if he would part with the leaf for money. The old man, however, anſwered, that he could not ſell it, being a taliſman, but that he would make it a preſent to him, ſince he had taken a fancy to it; and that if properly underſtood it would be a bleſſing; that it would protect life, and ſave the innocent; but that he muſt always carry it about him. The Rajah, who did not like to take ſo valuable a taliſman without giving the old man ſome recompenſe, preſented him with a valuable diamond, and aſked if he would like to hear the muſic of the junter; at which he ſeemed very much pleaſed; and at the deſire of Meghaden I began to play but had only begun a melody, when the old man uttered a dreadful groan and expired at my feet. The Prince was very much ſhocked at this circumſtance, and we both ran out of the houſe to get ſome aſſiſtance, and preſently returned with a few of the neighbours; but we could

find the houſe, although we thought that we knew the ſpot. We deſcribed, as well as we could, to the people where it was ſituated, and gave an account of the figure of the old man; but they one and all inſiſted that no ſuch perſon lived in the ſtreet, and only laughed at us for madmen. At this the Rajah beckoned me to leave the town, that we might return to the palace; though I could ſee that this adventure dwelt upon his mind, and that the ſudden death of the old man had affected him. I had taken care to take the diamond which had fallen out of the old man's hands; and for my own part was too fond of miſchief to be at all unhappy about him.

In a few weeks after, Huſſen was brought to the city of Lahoor, for the purpoſe of taking his trial; and a full Dewan was ſummoned by order of the Rajah. Baldac, his accuſer, and the Muſubar and Ahdy ſoldiers, had arrived; and I was ordered to be in attendance, to ſay what I knew of the affair. Numerous people, however, believed that Huſſen was innocent; and the Rajah himſelf wiſhed that he might find him ſo.

At length the day arrived, and the Dewan met; the Rajah Meghaden aſcended his throne, and the Vizir Haſſil Zekat was at his right hand. Huſſen was brought in guarded; and Baldac made the accuſation. I ſupported the teſtimony of Baldac, as to the circumſtance of finding the ſeal of the *Ouzek*, as to the ſpy, and his eſcape, and his having confeſſed that he had had it from Huſſen, for the purpoſe of betraying the troops, and putting them in the hands of the enemy, by the centinels being obliged to allow them to paſs in their diſguiſe on having ſeen the royal ſignet.

The evidence was ſo complete, that nobody doubted of the guilt of Huſſen; and it was in vain that he attempted to prove his innocence. Already the executioners appeared, and the ſcimitar was drawn to take off the head of Huſſen; already the ſentence was breathed forth from the lips of Meghaden; but while the ſword was raiſing, Huſſen ſpoke: "Ah! whither haſt thou me?" cried he, "O taliſman of Biſhen! that promiſed ſo much, and as now left me deſerted: I prepare to ; and unavailable are the virtues the *Debrem* and *Adherem*, and the power of ASSURPUT, the King of the Genii." With theſe words he drew forth from his boſom a green Peepul leaf, and threw it on the ground. The Rajah turned pale, and trembled. "Hold!" cried he to the executioners; he knew the leaf, which reſembled exactly the one he had had from the old ſoothſayer. "It is the will of the Rajah that the life of Huſſen ſhall be ſaved." The whole Dewan were aſtoniſhed; and the people groaned at ſo flagrant a perverſion of juſtice, but dared not diſpute his command. "It is the life of thy Sovereign," cried Meghaden, "which is in danger."

(To be continued.)

LIFE *of* CAPTAIN GEORGE DUFF, *late of the* MARS.

THIS Officer, born in 1764, was the ſon of the late James Duff, Eſq. of Banff, a younger brother of the family of Hatton, in the county of Aberdeen, and nearly related to the Earl of Fife. At eleven years of age he entered the Navy as a Midſhipman, under the protection and command of his grand uncle, the late Admiral Duff. Before he completed his ſixteenth year, he had been in thirteen engagements; and, in conſequence of his gallant ſervices, was, in 1779, made a Lieutenant. He was afterwards in many actions during the American war, and was one of the Lieutenants of the Montague of 74 guns, on the glorious 12th of April 1782.

Admiral Sir George, afterwards Lord Rodney, to whom the merits of Lieutenant Duff were known, intended to promote him; but his Lordſhip having been unfortunately recalled before the news of his ſplendid victory had reached England, and peace ſoon after taking place, Lieutenant Duff continued to ſerve in the ſame rank, chiefly in the Weſt Indies, till 1787, when he was obliged to return from Jamaica for the recovery of his health. He had been Firſt Lieutenant of the Europa, of 50 guns, when Captain, now Rear-Admiral Viſhon, was appointed to that ſhip, who found her crew in ſo excellent a ſtate of diſcipline as gained Lieutenant Duff the eſteem both of his Captain, and of Commodore, now Admiral Lord Gardner, who

who at that time commanded upon the Jamaica ſtation.

In 1790, Lieutenant Duff, then employed upon home ſervice, was recommended by the Duke and Dutcheſs of Gordon, in the handſomeſt and ſtrongeſt manner, to the protection of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Miniſter for Scotland, the ready patron of merit, and the zealous promoter of the proſperity of his country. Mr. Dundas, ſince created Viſcount Melville, then filled the office of Treaſurer of the Navy; and upon knowing the ſervices of Lieutenent Duff, was pleaſed to preſer his claims in ſuch terms to the Board of Admiralty, that he was immediately appointed Captain and Commander of the Martin ſloop of war, upon the Scotch ſtation.

Soon after his promotion, Captain Duff married Miſs Sophia Dirom, ſecond daughter of Alexander Dirom, Eſq. of Muireſk, to whom he had been from childhood attached, and fixed the reſidence of his family in Edinburgh.

Upon the breaking out of the laſt war in the beginning of 1793, the ſame influence was again moſt kindly exerted for Captain Duff's farther promotion, when he was one of a very few Maſters and Commanders who were appointed Poſt Captains by the Earl of Chatham, at that time Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, to whom indeed he had the honour to have been perſonally known in the paſſage to and at Gibraltar, during the former war. At his Lordſhip's deſire, Captain Duff ſoon after relinquiſhed the command of a frigate then fitting out for him, in which, at ſo early a period of the war, he would probably have made his fortune, in order to go upon an expedition to the Weſt Indies as Captain of the Duke, of 90 guns, bearing the flag of the Hon. Commodore Murray. This ſhip led the attack of the batteries at Martinico, and, at the cloſe of the action, after ſilencing the battery to which ſhe had been oppoſed, the powder magazine had but juſt been ſecured, when ſhe was ſtruck by lightening, her mainmaſt ſhivered to pieces, and her hull ſo damaged that it was neceſſary to ſend her home to be repaired.

The farther attack upon Martinico having been deferred, the Commodore returned to England in the Duke. He expreſſed the higheſt eſteem for Captain Duff, and reported his conduct to have been ſo meritorious, that he was immediately appointed to the command of the Ambuſcade frigate, of 32 guns, and two years after to the Glenmore, of 38 guns: in theſe ſhips he ſerved in the North Seas, and upon the coaſt of Ireland, till 1801, when, upon a general promotion in the navy, he was appointed to the Vengeance, of 74 guns, belonging to the Channel-fleet.

This ſhip, after having been detached to the Baltic, to reinforce the fleet that attacked Copenhagen, became one of the ſquadron under Rear-Admiral Campbell, which, after cruiſing for ſome time off Rochefort, was ſent to Bantry Bay for the protection of that part of Ireland. Upon this ſtation they continued till the ſignature of the preliminaries of peace, when, inſtead of returning to their homes, to which, after ſo long a war, the officers and men anxiouſly looked forward, they were ordered to Jamaica, to watch the movements of the armament ſent from France to attempt the recovery of the French part of the Iſland of St. Domingo from the uſurped government of the Blacks.

Captain Duff had no opportunity, in the courſe of the laſt war, either of farther ſignalizing himſelf, or of materially improving his fortune; but he was always active and vigilant, and, though ſtrict in diſcipline, had the happineſs of being reſpected and beloved by the officers and men of every ſhip which was under his command.—On the trials at Portſmouth, it came out in evidence, that, when the ring-leaders of the mutiny, which aroſe in the ſquadron in Bantry Bay, ſounded the crew of the Vengeance, they found them ſo attached to their Captain, that they could not be moved. That ſhip, there is reaſon to believe, was the only one in which no mutinous ſpirit broke out; and upon the ſquadron coming to Portſmouth, previous to their ſailing for the Weſt Indies, her crew was indulged with leave to come on ſhore by turns, while all the others were confined to their ſhips.

Not more than eighteen months had elapſed after Captain Duff had returned from the Weſt Indies to the boſom of his family and friends, when the preſent war broke out.—He again ſolicited employment; and a general invaſion of theſe united kingdoms being threatened by the French and their allies, he, in the meantime, witho

pay or emolument, aſſiſted the General and Staff Officers in examining the coaſts of the Frith of Forth, with which he was well acquainted, and in making arrangements for its defence. His ſteady patron, the Duke of Gordon, with his excellent ſon the Marquis of Huntly, ſeconded his application to be again called into active ſervice; and General the Earl of Moira, Commander of the forces in Scotland, by whom he had been appointed to the command of a diviſion of the craft which had been voluntarily offered for the defence of the Frith of Forth, generouſly and unſolicited wrote to the Earl of St. Vincent, then Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, in his behalf.

Upon the general promotion in the Navy, which took place in April 1804, Captain Duff was appointed to the command of the Mars, of 74 guns, and immediately proceeded to join her off Ferrol. He cruized off that port, and ſucceſſively off Rochefort and Breſt, as one of the Channel Fleet, till, in May laſt, he was detached to Cadiz, under Vice-Admiral Collingwood, whoſe ſmall ſquadron of four ſhips of the line, afterwards increaſed to eight, continued to keep their ſtation off that port, unawed by the arrival of the combined fleet.

Vice-Admiral Lord Nelſon having, in the end of September, returned from England, to reſume the command upon that moſt important ſtation, made a diſpoſition of his increaſed force into two diviſions, one of which was to be led by himſelf, and the other by Vice-Admiral Collingwood. Rear-Admiral Louis having been detached to the Mediterranean with 7 ſail of the line, Captain Duff had the honour, upon his departure, though there were ſenior Captains in the fleet, to be appointed Commodore of the advanced ſquadron of four ſail of the line, by the recommendation, no doubt, of Vice-Admiral Collingwood, who ſelected the Mars to be ſecond to himſelf in his diviſion of the fleet.—On the 21ſt of October, in the ever memorable battle of Trafalgar, Captain Duff acted with ſuch judgment and intrepidity, that, though his ſhip ſailed ill, and there was little wind, he was the third in action; and was one of four ſhips which, owing to an unfortunate calm, had to maintain the conflict for a conſiderable time with the leeward diviſion of the enemy's fleet. In coming up to exert himſelf with the moſt undaunted heroiſm, having at one time to contend with no leſs than four of the enemy's ſhips, till he was ſtruck dead by a cannon ſhot, one hour and five minutes after the commencement of the battle, about the ſame time that the companion of his youth, Captain Cook, was killed in the Bellerophon, and that their Commander in Chief, the Great Lord Nelſon, was mortally wounded on board the Victory!

Captain Duff was a man of fine ſtature, ſtrong and well made, above ſix feet in height, and had a manly, open, benevolent countenance. During thirty years' ſervice, he had not been four years unemployed; about twenty months after his return from the Weſt Indies in 1787, and not quite two years after the laſt war. Although he went early to ſea, he loſt no opportunity of improving himſelf in the theory, as well as in the practice of his profeſſion, and acted the part of an inſtructor and father to the numerous young men who were under his command. By his beloved wife he had five children, of whom a boy and two girls remain, together with their diſconſolate mother, to mourn their father's death. His ſon, thirteen years of age, had joined him as a midſhipman on the 19th September laſt; and ſoon after his arrival on board the Mars wrote exultingly to his mother, that his father's ſhip had been put in the poſt of honour, next to Vice Admiral Collingwood, in his diviſion of the fleet. This ſpirited youth, who has commenced his career in ſo intereſting a manner, was, after the tranſcendant victory of Trafalgar, removed by Admiral, now Lord Collingwood, with the kindeſt attention, from on board the Mars to the Euryalus frigate, which was ſoon after ſent with diſpatches to England. The Hon. Captain Blackwood, the diſtinguiſhed officer who commands that ſhip, undertaken, in the handſomeſt manner, to continue to take charge of the ſon of his reſpected friend, the late Captain Duff, than whom, he has been pleaſed to ſay, "His Majeſty's ſervice could not boaſt of a better or more gallant officer."—We can add, with the greateſt truth, that he was alſo a tender huſband; an affectionate parent; a dutiful ſon, and a ſincere friend:—In the navy, he was called WORTHY DUFF!

MR. WEST'S RESIGNATION.

To the GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of* ACADEMICIANS *of the* ROYAL ACADEMY.

GENTLEMEN,

I am now the only ſurvivor of the four Artiſts, who, in the year 1768, had the honour of preſenting to his Majeſty a plan for an Academy, which, being graciouſly received and ſanctioned by the King, was carried into effect under his royal commands. The firſt members were named and created by his Majeſty, and their choice of Sir Joſhua Reynolds, as Preſident, added ſplendour to the Inſtitution.

After the death of that eminent maſter, whoſe diſtinguiſhed talents have rendered ſo much honour to his name and country, without ſolicitation on my part, the Academy unanimouſly elected me to the Chair, and his Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to ſanction their choice. I have now, during a period of fourteen years, endeavoured aſſiduouſly to perform the duties of that diſtinguiſhed ſituation to the beſt of my abilities, and I have a conſolation in reflecting that I have rendered ſomething to its formation, and contributed every thing in my power to its proſperity.

Thirty-ſeven years are nearly completed, during which time I have never failed to exhibit my works in the Royal Academy; but whatever may have been my exertions, or whatever my wiſhes for the welfare of the Inſtitution, the occurrences which took place on the 10th of December laſt, and ſubſequent circumſtances, have determined me to withdraw myſelf from the ſituation of Preſident of the Royal Academy. I ſhall retire to the peaceful purſuits of my profeſſion; and I hope that my preſent declaration will afford you ſufficient time to conſider of the choice of my ſucceſſor by the 10th inſtant.

In relinquiſhing the honour of this moſt reſpectable ſituation, I beg leave to expreſs the deep ſenſe I entertain for the benefits conferred upon this Society by our Auguſt Founder and Patron, and an humble hope of the continuance of his benign regard for this his favoured Inſtitution.

I ſhall ever conſider the Royal Academy as an eſtabliſhment from which this Country may and ought to derive all thoſe advantages which flow from the ſucceſsful cultivation of its three branches of art: it will be my prayer, that this may be the happy reſult: and that the fame of Great Britain in Arts, may correſpond with its elevated character in the liſt of Nations.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,
BENJ. WEST.

December 2, 1805.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1350.

Στήριγμ' ἐρίσας, καὶ Θεμισκύρας ἄπο
Τὴν τοξόδαμον νοσφίσας Ὄρθω
Ἧς αἱ ξύναιμοι, παρθένοι Νηλουνίδες,
Ἴριν λιποῦσαι, Λάγμον, ἠδὲ Πήλαμον,
Καὶ χεῦμα Θερμωδόντος, Ἀκταῖόν τ' ὄρος,
Ποινὰς ἀθέλκτους ἁρπαγῆς διζήμεναι,
Ὑπὲρ κελαινὸν Ἴστρον ἦλασαν Σκύθας
Ἵππους, ὁμοκλήτειραν ἰεῖσαι Βοὴν
Γραικοῖσι, καὶ μνάμοις τε τοῖς Ἐρεχθέως·
Καὶ πᾶσαν Ἀκτὴν ἐξεπόρθησαν δορί,
Τὰς Μοψοποιοὺς αἰθαλώσασαι γύας.

AMONG the fabulous ſtories, that are interſperſed through Caſſandra's narrative, portions of true hiſtory frequently appear. For Lycophron's reſearch was alike directed to hiſtorians and poets. From the ample materials, furniſhed by both, is this rhapſody framed. Not only thoſe calamities are recited, that were conſequent on the war, but thoſe that preceded and haſtened it. Frequent reviews of paſt events, as well as predictions of future, occupy the reader's attention; and curioſity is ſupplied with freſh objects to excite it. The exploits of Theſeus and Hercules in Scythia, their invaſion of the Amazonian territories, and the repriſals of thoſe Amazons, who entered Attica, and beſieged its capital, conſtitute that portion of hiſtory, which is compriſed in this ſection. Erectheus, king of Athens, is thrice mentioned in this poem: twice as a deified hero; Idomeneus, at L. 431, is ſaid to the fourth in deſcent from Erectheus, i. e. from *Jupiter*. Thus Agamemnon was Ζεὺς Σπαριάταις. But divine honours were conferred on Erectheus the Athenians under the name of *tune*. This application of the fa name, Erectheus, to differe deiti

was not unſuitable to our poet's purpoſe. At L 58 Erectheus means Neptune Attica had its name from Atthis, daughter of anaus. It was called Mopſopia from their king Mopſopus. Its ſtill more ancient name was Acte or Actice, [illegible] ἀκτή. Ἀκταῖον ὄρος, here mentioned, is a mountain on the Euxine coaſt; called from its ſituation Ἀκταῖον, παραλία. Thus ὄρος Ἄκτιον is mons ad mare ſitus [illegible], upon the ſame ſhore. Ovid may ſerve [illegible]

—[illegible] Peter,
Dum [illegible] equo.

He [illegible] by force
[illegible]
Far [illegible] is the qui-

Whoſe virgin ſiſters, to avenge the theft,
Eris and Telamus and Lagmus left;
And, eager all to bathe their ſwords in blood,
Climb'd Acte's ſteep and croſs'd Thermodon's flood:
Scythia's yok'd ſteeds announc'd approaching war,
As o'er black Iſter roll'd the rattling car.
War's diſmal din pierc'd every Grecian ear,
And ev'n Erectheus' ſons confeſs'd their fear.
All Acte ſunk, ſubdu'd by warlike dames,
Who wrapp'd the land of Mopſopus in flames.

R.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Biographical Memoirs of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, &c. &c. &c. With Obſervations Critical and Explanatory. By John Charnock, Eſq. F.S.A. &c. &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

AT a period when the ebullitions of public ſorrow, and of public gratitude, ſo ſtrongly impel the whole people of this united kingdom to lament the fate, while they honour the aſhes, of the Conqueror at Trafalgar, it is natural for the Britiſh mind to look a little out of itſelf, and of its country, (which may proudly boaſt of many maritime heroes, who have, by gradations, exalted the national flag, until the happy opportunity was offered for Nelſon to diſplay it on that ſublime acme where it now flies triumphant over thoſe of France and Spain), and to conſider whether any ancient warrior has embalmed his memory with deeds ſuch as, except in the inſtance of the noble Lord whoſe memoirs are now before us, are unrivalled by any modern; and here recollection muſt naturally point to Cimon, the Athenian: but in endeavouring to draw a parallel betwixt them, compariſon fails, and, foiled in the courſe of inveſtigation, the exploits of the Grecian, oppoſed to thoſe of the Engliſh Admiral, ſhrink into as ſmall a compaſs, and appear as unconſequential, as would the navy which he commanded if compared to that of this kingdom.

Aſſuming, therefore, that there is no ſeries of nautical conqueſts by one Commander, either in ancient or modern times, that can ſtand in any degree of compariſon with the brilliant achievements of the Hero of Cape St. Vincent, Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, we open a volume with pleaſure,

ſure, which, while it promiſes to furniſh ample materials to future hiſtorians, proceeds to trace the glorious life of the ſubject of our preſent joy, and of our preſent ſorrow, from the cradle to the grave, wherein his remains have been ſo recently, and ſo triumphantly, interred. And here, while our feelings upon this ſolemn occaſion induce us to receive with favour, and to endeavour to read with approbation, every veſtige which appears calculated, by recording the actions, to confer immortality upon the name of Nelſon; yet our judgment as authors, and our impartiality as critics, will not ſuffer us to paſs over a fault that we diſcovered upon the very threſhold of the volume alluded to, and of which the writer ſeems fully ſenſible, by his endeavouring to apologize for what he ought to have obliterated; we mean, the ludicrous manner in which, in the firſt pages of his preface, he introduces his ſubject. For this literary ſolecism, conſidering the general merit of the work, we are rather inclined, having hinted its impropriety, to accept the apology, than faſtidiouſly to extend our obſervations upon thoſe ill-paired inſtances and heterogeneous alluſions.

With an enthuſiaſtic attachment to the naval ſervice, and ſome perſonal knowledge of the noble Lord, whoſe memory he now ſeeks to conſecrate, by having lived in the habits of intimacy and friendſhip with the late Captain William Locker, Lieutenant-Governor of Greenwich Hoſpital, whom he ſtates to have been Lord Nelſon's profeſſional father, and by whom a *thouſand* traits and anecdotes were communicated, Mr. Charnock ſeems well qualified for the taſk that he has undertaken, which he ſays was urged, almoſt in the form of a requeſt, by the Captain, even during the exiſtence of the ſubject of it; though he very properly ſtates, in ſubſtance, that a life of Lord Nelſon would, perhaps, involve ſome years of the general hiſtory of Europe, and include a detail of naval exploits which have extended from the Nile to the Baltic, from the North Pole to the Tropic of Cancer; and that therefore this muſt be conſidered as a miniature repreſentation of a grand hiſtorical picture; though, at the ſame time, he ſeems to have ſpread his canvas ſufficiently wide to embrace a number of particulars, either, as he hints, wholly unknown, or terribly garbled by other authors.

With reſpect to the "miſerable ſketches" that have already appeared, we do not exactly know what Mr. C. means. He is ſurely too liberal to endeavour to build his work with materials drawn from the labours of other men, while he triumphs in devaſtation of his own creating; and yet we believe, that there is not a life of his Hero, now in circulation, to which he has not occaſionally been obliged; as, for inſtance, ſome very ſpirited and well written memoirs of his Lordſhip were publiſhed in this Magazine * for May 1801, in which was alſo given a portrait of this Naval Hero, moſt admirably copied from the *real* picture of Abbot; which print ſeems to have been re-copied for the frontiſpiece of the preſent work. Theſe Memoirs were concluded in the Magazine for June, and contain an accurate account of the early years of our Hero, the commencement of his naval career, the anecdote of his hunting the bear, and many other circumſtances that are ſpread over this volume. The author, in ſeveral places, "*honeſtly*" confeſſes his obligations to the Naval Chronicle; and although the reader will perceive that we think he might have *extended* his confeſſions, we do not object to his having derived his materials from every acceſſible ſource.

"Men now make books" (ſays an author whoſe name we have forgotten) as apothecaries make medicines, by pouring out of *one phial* into another. This mode of mixing ingredients is ſufficiently obvious in this volume, in which, in a hundred inſtances, the pages ſeem a label of one or two lines hung about *the neck* of an *eight ounce phial* of notes. This leads us to obſerve, that what may, in reality, be termed Memoirs of the gallant Admiral, occupies a ſpace conſiderably leſs than the hiſtories of his contemporaries, of all thoſe perſons whom he had known, and with many of whom he had acted. The body of the work is, like the Nile, divided, before it reaches the ocean, into as many ſtreams as interſect the Delta, on each of which is floated ſome circumſtance connected with the veſſel of the Admiral.

This, though an erratic, a deſultor mode of writing, (we cannot, correctly

* Vol. XXXIX, I

ſpeaking, term it compoſition,) let us not haſtily condemn, as it is yet ſuch a one as renders the work before us extremely intereſting. In the principal object, we obſerve a character ſuch as human nature has ſeldom preſented to the pen of the hiſtorian, or to the contemplation of the philoſopher; we obſerve the energies of genius, under proper direction, exhibiting a gradual expanſion; attracted by his talents and his virtues, we follow our Hero through a ſeries of adventures, exploits, and achievements, in which the moſt active valour, combined with the moſt conſummate prudence, produce the moſt ſublime and elevated effects. We ſee him poſſeſſed of that calmneſs and fortitude in the time of danger, and in the heat of battle, which are the certain characteriſtics of a great mind, and, which is better, of a mind directed by prudence, and awfully impreſſed with the dictates of religion, relying, in the firſt inſtance, upon itſelf, and exerting all poſſible means to attain an honourable end; and then in the ſecond, piouſly truſting the event to the guidance and operation of the divine providence, and modeſtly diſclaiming its ſhare of the numerous victories that crowned its glorious courſe: ſuch a mind we, through the medium of theſe pages, behold in the Hero of them; we ſee him indefatigable in his profeſſional purſuits, patient and reſigned under the torture and oppreſſion of corporal ſufferings, affable to his friends, generous to his enemies, benignant and liberal to his inferiors; and, whether we contemplate him on ſea, or on land, whether as an admiral, an ambaſſador, a general, or a ſuperintendant, we diſcern in him talents equal to his every undertaking, and through the whole of his courſe, animated with that glorious, that patriotic, paſſion, which impelled him to ſacrifice eaſe, health, limbs, nay, life itſelf, to the ſalvation of his country.

Theſe conſiderations give to thoſe pages a peculiar intereſt: animated and impreſſed with the magnitude and ſublimity of the ſubject, we ſeem, for the moment, in a ſtill higher degree, to feel the rapturous gratitude that pervades every boſom, and to participate in the glory of the Hero; or rather, we proudly aſſume to ourſelves, a ſhare of that glory with which he has emblazoned his native land: in the ſecurity with which his actions have inveſted this country, while we frown defiance to Gallic machinations, we ſeem to wiſh that a ſmall portion of his ſpirit, and of his intelligence, had been diſperſed over the continent of Europe, then would the myriads that now wither as the ſtandard of uſurpation is diſplayed, as the flags of cruelty and tyranny are unfurled, have learned, that their only ſafety lies in ſelf-poſſeſſion, and that permanent peace can only reſult from the promptitude and energy of their oppoſition to regicides.

To return from this digreſſion to the ſubject more immediately before us, we muſt obſerve, that the characters (many of which may be compared to ſuns of a magnitude nearly equal, moving in the ſame ſphere) are very accurately drawn, and the accompanying circumſtances ably detailed. In page 187 the following paſſage occurs, which as we think, with the author, that it is extremely intereſting, we ſhall quote as a ſpecimen, at once exhibiting the ſtyle of the work, and the ſtyle of Lord Nelſon, "The tranquility of the Neapolitan kingdom being thus re-eſtabliſhed, Lord Nelſon extended his views to the further removal of thoſe very troubleſome ſojourners, the French, even to the remoteſt part of northern Italy. Civita Vecchia was blockaded by Commodore Trowbridge, and the French general Grenier conſented to evacuate Rome, and all the papal territories. Thus was a prophecy, ſaid to have been made with reſpect to Lord Nelſon, on his arrival at Naples, completely verified: *'That he ſhould take Rome by his fleets.'* We muſt here obſerve, as one of the moſt curious inſtances of his mind, a private letter written by him to his much eſteemed friend, Lieut.-Governor Locker, in the very middle of that hurry which the very important ſervice he was engaged in muſt have occaſioned in his mind. We have already expreſſed our opinion as to the intereſt of documents of this nature; and we believe, that there are very few perſons who will cherish an idea contrary to our own.

"The preſent certainly diſplays ſentiments of philanthropy, ſtrength of judgment, and every requiſite of mind neceſſary to form the friend, the ſtateſman, and the hero, in ſuch glowing and delightful colours, that it would be committing a ſacrilege to his memory to tear" (to conceal) "it from public view."

"*Palermo, Feb.* 9, 1799.

"MY DEAR FRIEND,

"I well know your own goodneſs of heart will make all allowances for my preſent ſituation, in which, truly, I have not the time, or power, to anſwer all the letters I receive at the moment; but you, my old friend, after twenty-ſeven years acquaintance, know that nothing can alter my attachment and gratitude to you. I have been your ſcholar: it was you that taught me to board a Frenchman, by your conduct, when in the Experiment. It is you who always hold, 'lay a Frenchman cloſe and you will beat him;' and my only merit, in my profeſſion, is being a good ſcholar. Our friendſhip will never end but with my life; but you have always been too partial to me.

"Pray tell Kingſmill, that it is impoſſible I could attend to his recommendation; indeed I had, not being commander-in-chief, no power to name an agent: remember me kindly to him.

"The Veſuvian republic being fixed, I have now to look out for Sicily; but revolutionary principles are ſo prevalent in the world, that no monarchical government is ſafe, or ſure of laſting ten years.

"I beg you will make my kindeſt remembrance to Miſs Locker, and all your good ſons, and believe me ever your faithful and affectionate friend,

"NELSON."

"*Lieut.-Governor Locker,*
Royal Hoſpital, Greenwich."

Reſtricted as we are, in order to afford to our readers that variety, which a learned friend obſerves, is the *vitality* of periodical publications, we muſt haſten to a concluſion of this article. Indeed to dwell minutely upon a ſubject, which every one will be anxious to contemplate in the moſt extenſive point of view, would here be unneceſſary. In this light the volume before us will moſt eſſentially aſſiſt his ſpeculation; and, while it affords pleaſure to the individual, will, as we have obſerved, furniſh materials toward the erection of a much larger. In this reſpect the memoireſt will, probably, become a *banker* to the hiſtorian, who may draw upon him at pleaſure. That ſome faults have ſtruck us in peruſing its pages, it would be uncritical to conceal; but as they ſeem to have been the inadvertencies of haſte, for there has been a race betwixt the recorders of the life of Lord Nelſon, we conceive it would, *in this edition*, be rather captious than candid to expoſe them. We ſhall, therefore, only remark one which ſeems to have in it affectation enough to merit obſervation.

Speaking of the rewards that followed the glorious actions of the Hero, the author ſays, "Nor was this all, the government of Ireland contributed *its mite*, by an addition of one thouſand pounds annually during the ſame term."

Now, although we have lately heard of a hundred pounds being termed "*a widow's mite*," which ſeemed to us rather *a bold ſtroke*; we were not prepared to conſider a thouſand a year as deſerving the ſame epithet. In fact, we diſclaim and diſlike the phraſe. It leſſens the ideal value of money, already too much depreciated; and although the former regards, *as it is ſaid*, an individual, and the latter the contribution, of a country, they are both, in our opinion, equally wrong, becauſe they are both equally falſe. Neither a thouſand per annum, nor even a hundred pounds, whatſoever might have been the merit of the receiver, or the urgency of the occaſion that elicited their iſſue, can, *as yet*, by any perverſion of language, or of ideas, be conſidered as the twentieth part of *a grain*; and God forbid that they ever ſhould.

It is not very frequently in our power or inclination to command copious appendices, which, generally ſpeaking, like a collection of *ſmall papers* at the tail of a kite, are calculated to impede too rapid a riſe of the *main body* of the work to which they are attached; but from the force of this obſervation we muſt except the ſeries of letters* at the end of this volume, as they are not only completely elucidatory of the pages to which they refer, but alſo of the purſuits, the attainments, and even of the mind of his Lordſhip; and would, if they ſtood alone, be a moſt valuable acquiſition to the public. In their preſent ſituation they are of ſtill greater importance, as they form an accurate and excellent comment upon a character which, far different from that of Cæſar, travelled through a brilliant tract of glory without once diverging into the path of oſtentation.

* From Lord Nelſon addreſſed to William Locker, Eſq.

Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fiſheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Tranſactions of the Britiſh Empire and other Countries, from the earlieſt Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801, &c. &c. By David Macpherſon. Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLVIII, *page* 450.)

We are now, in purſuance of a duty which we have impoſed upon ourſelves, and which has been attended with both pleaſure and information, called upon to conſider the laſt volume of this important work, comprizing "the commercial tranſactions of the Britiſh empire, and other countries, from the year 1783 to the meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801; to which is ſubjoined, a large Appendix."

In diſquiſitions of this nature, many of our readers may think us too diffuſe; we, on the contrary, think that we are too contracted, as we wiſh to convey ſuch an idea of every work as may indicate that our opinions are the reſult of inveſtigation, and particularly on ſubjects which form the very core of our national exiſtence; ſuch as are included in theſe volumes, which, we conceive, it is impoſſible to examine without endeavouring to impreſs their general utility.

"The firſt event" (ſays Mr. M.) "demanding our attention in the year 1783, was a moſt auſpicious and important one, the concluſion of the preliminary articles of peace, which was accompliſhed the 20th day of January, at Paris, by Mr. Fitzherbert, with the Comte de Vergennes, for France, and with the Conde de Arandu, for Spain. The Dutch, as they were the laſt in getting into the war, were now as backward in getting out of it. They demanded advantages which could not be granted, and even ſet up a claim of indemnification for the loſſes they had ſuſtained."

It is therefore a curious circumſtance, as it probably contributed to *ſour* their diſpoſitions toward us, that no preliminary treaty was concluded with them, but that they were comprehended in the agreement for the immediate general ceſſation of hoſtilities. "So that they were, in fact, at peace, though they ſeemed unwilling to acnowledge it."

Mr. M. has here given us an abridgment of the treaties, and ſome remarks upon them, as they were cenſured, and defended, in Parliament. In ſpeculations of this nature, politics are unavoidable; however, we ſhall only extract one obſervation, as it ſeems to coincide with an opinion pretty generally promulgated, namely, that this country thrives by war.

"It is, perhaps, not ſaying too much to aſſert, that, of all the Powers engaged in the war, Great Britain ſuffered the *leaſt* in the event of it, eſpecially in a commercial view." In fact, it has been obſerved of the wars during the laſt century, that in the beginning our navigation, commerce, and finances, have ſuffered the moſt grievous depreſſion, but, when fallen to a certain point, they have, with a ſpirit which ſeems to have been engendered by calamity, and a vigour entirely their own, riſen ſuperior to the misfortune of the hour, and, in general, been ultimately ſucceſsful.

It is with pleaſure we quote from the note (page 10), as a proof of this propoſition, that "during the war, the ſhip-yards in every port in Britain were full of employment; and conſequently new ſhip-yards were ſet up in places where ſhips had never been built before. In the remote creeks of Wales, veſſels were built at from 6l. 10s. to 7l. 10s. per ton; which is from ten to thirty ſhillings" (a great deal more) "lower than the price of building in the Thames; whereby the excellent timber of that country was brought into uſe, the people were employed, and a valuable ſet of young men were encouraged to apply to a trade whereon Great Britain depends for opulence and power. The ſame may be obſerved of many places of Scotland, where valuable *foreſts of oak and fir** had,

* However we may object to breaking the thread of critical narration by the *croſs-bar* reference to a note, it is impoſſible, on ſome occaſions, to avoid it; and this is one of them. Recollecting the lamentations of our friend Dr. Johnſon, who ſeemed, at times, to ſit like Caius Marius, and weep over the *denudation* of Scotland, we cannot help thinking that the cauſe of his ſorrow aroſe rather from his *want of ſight*, than from

had, for a long ſucceſſion of ages, flouriſhed and periſhed neglected and unknown, which, by being converted into the hulls and ſpars of veſſels, now became profitable to the proprietors and the public."

1783. "The ſteady progreſſive increaſe of any branch of manufacture or commerce gives the beſt founded hopes of its proſperity." This Mr. M. exemplifies by the progreſſion of the woollen manufacture in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, from the years ending March 1727 to 1783. This we have contemplated with pleaſure in the diſtrict to which he alludes, and have conſidered the univerſal diffuſion of induſtry through the towns, villages, and hamlets, as productive of things that are even better than wealth; that is to ſay, cleanlineſs, order, regularity, morality, and religion; to which, generally ſpeaking, may be added health and content.

The poet laureat of 1784, who, happily for himſelf, and ſtill more happily for the nation, was, like the poets of ancient times, endued, or inſpired, with the gift of prophecy, has, in the New Year's Ode, augured that Great Britain and America would become

"The Tyre and Carthage of a wider ſphere."

When? he has not ſtated. However, as nothing is ſo ductile to the human imagination *as time*, the fulfilment may happen in ten days, or in ten thouſand years: at preſent, the line, ingenious as it is, ſeems to want ſomething that indeed may in poetry be well ſpared, we mean *truth*.

In the courſe of the obſervations upon Eaſt India affairs, which are, as will be ſuppoſed from what we have already ſtated, correctly and accurately detailed, and which form a conſpicuous and important part of theſe volumes, Mr. M. gives an account of the two bills introduced this year (1783) by Mr. Fox, then one of the Secretaries of State. This we think curious and uſeful; becauſe, though moſt important in their conſequences, yet as they *did not* paſs into laws, it may, in time, be difficult to find them elſewhere. In contemplating this ſubject, a *gleam of light* ſeems, for a moment, to pervade and irradiate the *nucleas* of that myſterious tranſaction, the long continued proſecution of Mr. Haſtings, who, we believe, was at the expenſe of near 100,000l. to convince a few gentlemen of what the public had long been convinced, namely, that he had done his duty.

Among the extraordinaries of this year, it is ſtated, that a coachmaker in Edinburgh received an order "from Paris *itſelf* for *one thouſand* crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years."—(*Creeche's Letters, in Sinclair's Statiſtical Account of Scotland, Vol.* VI, *p.* 593.)

What had become of the deſigns of le Cheriton, the varniſh of Martin, and the paintings of the firſt Pariſian artiſts, as applied to theſe machines, we are yet to learn.

1784, Jan. 14. Here Mr. Pitt's Bill for the better government and management of the affairs of the Eaſt India Company is mentioned; and its rejection, Jan. 23, ſtated.

The Tea Act; Mr. Palmer's improvement in the conveyance of letters; the *pauſe* of the *Caiſſe d'Eſcompte*, Paris; the diſturbances in Dublin, where "a magnificent coach made by Mr. Hatchet, of London, was *tarred* and *feathered*;" and it was ſaid to have been in agitation to treat the Lord Lieutenant himſelf with a dreſs of this new ſpecies of Iriſh manufacture; are noted in the courſe of this year. The increaſe of the linen manufacture of Scotland is mentioned; and a ſmall tribute paid to the patriotic exertions of Mr. John Knox *, "who devoted the fortune that he had acquired in

from a want of vegetable objects; for if this ſtatement of Mr. M. be correct, and we believe it is, timber could not have been ſo ſcarce as to render the *baken towell* of the learned Doctor an object of curioſity, except from the circumſtance of its having ſupported him.

* "This Gentleman" (whom a number of our readers muſt yet remember) "was for many years an eminent bookſeller in the Strand. He explored the ſeveral coaſts which are the ſcenes of the fiſheries no leſs than *ſixteen times* between the years 1764 and 1787. He died in the year 1790. His book, though ſomewhat loaded with extraneous matter, muſt ever be regarded, by the friends of his country and of humanity, as a noble monument of the public ſpirit and philanthropy of a diſtinguiſhed individual."

uſine

buſineſs to the improvement of his country, in planning improvements upon the herring fiſhery, the eſtabliſhment of towns upon the North-weſt coaſt of Scotland, and meliorating the condition of the people."

1785. The ſeſſions of Parliament of this year teemed with commercial and fiſcal improvements and regulations. The improvement in the cotton manufactory, by the introduction of machinery by Mr. Hargrave, of Blackwell, Lancaſhire, and Mr. Arkwright, who finally accompliſhed the object that had, from the beginning of the century, been unſucceſsfully attempted, are ſubjects which ſo pre-eminently diſtinguiſh this, the great æra, of this branch of the Engliſh manufactures, that we are glad to ſee detailed, in a work that bids fair to reach poſterity, the exertions of thoſe ingenious individuals, whoſe labours, together with thoſe of Mr. Peele, Mr. Smith, and many others, have created new ſources to call forth the induſtry of the people, new ſources of public revenue, and what, in our opinions, is far better than either, have reſcued, and whoſe eſtabliſhments continue annually to reſcue, thouſands of the riſing generation from habits of idleneſs and profligacy, from the various contamination of the metropolis, and to introduce into their minds thoſe of induſtry, ſobriety, morality, and religion, by turning thoſe who, from the influence of bad parental examples and local connexions, would probably have been burthens, into real benefits to their country. Upon this ſubject, which we have deeply contemplated, we could, would our limits allow us, be more diffuſe: but further obſervation we muſt reſerve to another opportunity.

1785. We find quoted the two plans of commercial intercourſe that paſſed, firſt in the Parliament of Ireland, and "*finally* by the Houſe of Commons of Great Britain;" tables of the official value of imports to this country, &c.

1786. This year a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen were incorporated, by the ſtile of "The Britiſh Society for extending the Fiſheries and improving the Sea Coaſts of this Kingdom."

From the (we think correct) idea, at the trade with France would be menſely beneficial to this kingdom, of commerce and navigation, ducted under the auſpices of Mr. ckland) and M. de Reyneval, was ſigned at Verſailles, September 26: of this treaty the heads are given. This, on the part of the French, who appear to have turned their thoughts from viſionary ſchemes of aggrandizement to the real intereſts of their country, was the precurſor of ſeveral other treaties; and it is pleaſing to obſerve, that their example was followed by other nations. We have only to regret, that the diſaſtrous events of the ſucceeding times rendered them nugatory.

In the courſe of this year, Mr. M. takes a view of the progreſs of the cotton manufacture from the year 1781, when muſlins were firſt made in this kingdom. Upon this occaſion he quotes "a writer" (we think Mr. Colquhoun *) "who inveſtigated the ſubject of the cotton manufactures at this time;" and from him eſtimates the ſupply and expenditure of cotton: for which, as a curious article, we muſt refer the reader to this work, Vol. IV, p. 132.

1788. "The progreſs and general diffuſion of ſcience having humanized the manners of mankind, and ſoftened that ferocity which diſgraced former ages: one of the conſequences of this improvement in the moral feelings and ſentiments of mankind is, that the juſtice of carrying the natives of Africa into ſlavery has been queſtioned by moſt people who are unconnected with the ſlave trade or property in ſlaves, and abſolutely denied by many. At the beginning of this ſeſſion of Parliament, Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of his intention to bring in a Bill reſpecting the Slave Trade. Mr. Fox alſo gave notice, that he purpoſed to call the attention of the Houſe to the ſame ſubject." This introduces an account of the meaſures that were taken upon this important occaſion, and alſo ſome obſervations which do conſiderable credit to the humanity of the author, who,

* In the year 1783, Mr. Colquhoun firſt publiſhed "Obſervations on the State of the Cotton Manufacture;" in 1788, he publiſhed two pamphlets on the ſame ſubject, in the latter of which it is taken up from the earlieſt ſtate of the exiſtence of the cotton manufactures in this country, and in which the author practically ſhows what ſtupendous national objects they ought to be conſidered.

it is hardly neceſſary to ſay, has ſifted this matter to the *bran*, and adduced a body of information calculated to excite the greateſt attention.

1789 Mr. M., in the courſe of this year, obſerves, that the improvement of the art of engraving, under the auſpices of Sir Robert Strange, who chiefly copied from the effuſions of the moſt illuſtrious painters of Italy, rendered his works univerſally known and admired. "But his meritorious exertions were confined to his own hands, and ſeveral years elapſed before the productions of our engravers came to be in general eſtimation, either at home or in foreign countries. It was reſerved for the ſpirit and perſevering zeal of Alderman Boydell to turn the balance of chalcographic fame, and of the conſequent commercial advantages in favour of Great Britain."

Upon this ſubject Mr. M. is properly diffuſe. He ſtates, that Mr. Boydell (ſen.) *began* buſineſs as an importer of foreign prints; which is not quite correct: Mr. B. began buſineſs as an *engraver*; and the many prints which he publiſhed ſhow that he had attained to a conſiderable eminence in that art before he commenced the buſineſs of importation, for which his judgment peculiarly adapted him.

The extenſive plans of Mr. B. for the promotion of the arts in this country; the riſe of the Shakſpeare Gallery, an undertaking in which he was connected with, and aſſiſted by, his nephew, the preſent Alderman Boydell, and Mr. Nicol, are properly diſplayed; and from theſe tranſactions Mr. M. draws this concluſion: "Thus have a few individuals in this commercial nation, relying on the well-merited ſupport of the public, accompliſhed, in a few years, what in other countries has only been effected by the continued munificence of ſucceſſive Sovereign Princes, commanding the treaſures of their dominions."

1790. "After the labour of twenty-two years, (or at leaſt twenty-two years from the commencement of it,) was finiſhed the moſt arduous undertaking of the kind in Great Britain, a canal, which communicates with the tides of two oppoſite ſeas," (the Forth and the Clyde) "and elevates veſſels capable of navigating the ocean to the height of 156 feet above the level of the ſea, and in one of the aqueducts to the height of 65 feet above the natural river; affording a ſafe and commodious paſſage for veſſels between Ireland, or the weſt ſide of Great Britain and the eaſt ſide of the country or the continent of Europe." Upon this ſtupendous work any obſervations of ours would be unneceſſary, becauſe it is impoſſible for any to convey a correct idea of its national utility.

1792, February, March.—"The increaſing conſumption of ſugar in this country, owing, in a great meaſure, to the reduction of the price of tea by the Commutation Act, and the increaſed demand for it abroad, owing to the deficiency of the French importation from St. Domingo, had raiſed that article to a price far above what had ever been known ſince the extenſive cultivation of the Weſt Indies had brought it into general uſe.

"In the month of November this year, there were no fewer than *one hundred and five bankruptcies*."

1793. Connected with the commercial diſtreſſes of the times, which Mr. M. properly details, he ſtates, that above 100 country banks failed; "whereof there were twelve in Yorkſhire, ſeven in Northumberland, ſeven in Lincolnſhire, ſix in Suſſex, five in Lancaſhire, four in Northamptonſhire, four in Somerſetſhire, &c."

Among other matters of domeſtic arrangement, the Act of the 33 G. III, chap. 54, for the regulation of Friendly Societies*, is alluded to; but we fear our authors too ſanguine in his ideas of the benefit derived from them by the poor, and of their real utility. That one ſpecies of friendly ſocieties are *really* beneficial we have no doubt; we mean, thoſe eſtabliſhed in moſt manufacturing towns, wherein the members pay a ſmall ſum weekly, and divide the contents of the box at Chriſtmas, to the great comfort and relief of themſelves and their families at that dreary ſeaſon, when, from taking ſtock, repairs, &c., the manufacturing operations are for a conſiderable time ſuſpended: but theſe ſocieties are not recognized in the above-mentioned ſtatute. Thoſe that

* As an inſtance of the increaſe of Friendly Societies, it may be proper to ſtate, that no leſs than 957 of them have been enrolled at the quarter ſeſſions in the county of Lancaſter, purſuant to the ſtatutes 33 G. III, c. 54. and 35 G. III, c. 3.

are, we have occaſion, from ſad, and almoſt daily, experience, to know, are really injurious to the poor mechanics, and only advantageous to a ſet of needy and ſubtle wretches, who, in the character of clerks, (and founders, in which capacity many, ſome of whom we know, have, by the moſt impudent puffing advertiſements, raiſed ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps more, of theſe ſocieties,) impoſe upon the members, male and female, and extract from them conſiderable ſums, for their own emolument.

"Mr. Colquhoun" (a Magiſtrate whoſe benevolence is only equalled by his intelligence,) "reckons 1600 Friendly Societies in London in the year 1799; of which 800 had enrolled themſelves agreeably to the Acts. He eſtimates the number of members to be 80,000; and their annual contributions to be 1l. from each member."

It is with conſiderable pleaſure that we obſerve Mr. M. has, in the attention which, through the whole of this work, he has paid to the manufactures of this country, been extremely accurate in his details reſpecting that very important one founded upon that elegant article, ſilk. With reſpect to both the manufacture and the trade of this article, he has been equally curious and comprehenſive. It is a ſubject that already has, and which we hope will in a ſtill greater degree attract national attention, as not only the immediate intereſt of this kingdom, but the very exiſtence of, perhaps, millions in our Aſiatic poſſeſſions, depend upon it. In the note (p. 290) he ſtates, that "It was aſcertained that in the neighbourhood of Spital-fields alone 4500 looms were ſhut up in the year 1793." To this deplorable picture, (which we could, were it neceſſary, conſiderably heighten,) we may, in contraſt, exhibit another, which diſplays thoſe looms now in full operation, and every perſon employed who has talents and chooſes to exert them. This agreeable change has taken place ſince the year 1801; indeed, ſince the ſilk manufacture firſt became a ſubject of conſideration in this Magazine.

1794. It is worthy of obſervation, that, from the commencement of the ſeſſion of Parliament in the year 1790 to the end of its ſeſſion 1794, no fewer than eighty-one Acts were paſſed for navigable canals and inland navigations; whereof twenty-five were in the year 1793, and twenty in the year 1794.

We find, among the events of this year, an abridged account of the voyage of Lord Macartney to China.

June 26. Mr. M. here notices the dreadful conflagration which broke out on Cock-hill, Ratcliffe, and deſtroyed near 500 houſes.

In the courſe of this year, Mr. M. notices, and indeed quotes, the American treaty, and takes an extenſive view of the commerce of the United States, together with their manufactures, general and domeſtic.

1795, April 28.—"The juſtices of the peace and magiſtrates of cities and towns were authorized and required to ſend on board the navy all able-bodied, idle, and diſorderly perſons, exerciſing no lawful employment, and not having ſome ſubſtance ſufficient for their ſupport and maintenance, &c."

1796, Feb. 16.—"The Dutch iſland of Amboyna, with its dependencies, was ſurrendered to Admiral Rainier, immediately on his arrival there with a ſquadron of Britiſh ſhips of war, and a detachment of the Eaſt India Company's forces from Madras. The government of the Banda Iſlands, on the firſt ſummons, followed the example of Amboyna, (March 8); and both theſe chief ſettlements were acquired without firing a gun."

Under the head of this year, Mr. M. not only gives a detailed and particular account of the trade, &c. of the American States, but a deſcription of their cities, towns, lakes, &c. at this period, which we conceive to be highly intereſting. With reſpect to the arts, manufactures, and commerce of America, it ſhould be obſerved, that, like thoſe of other countries which have come under the conſideration of our author, they have been voted from their earlieſt dawn.

1797. "The manufacturing intereſt of Great Britain ſuſtained a very heavy and (as it has ſince turned out) perhaps an irreparable loſs in the death of Mr. Stephen Dolignon, the ingenious inventor of a highly-improved ſyſtem of weaving machinery adapted to the manufacture of all kinds of ſtuffs, from the coarſeſt to the fineſt, and from the narroweſt to the broadeſt. The looms may be wrought by the power of wind, water, ſteam, weight, or animal ſtrength; and they differ from all other weaving machinery, in poſſeſſing

poſſeſſing (if I may be allowed the phraſe) an *inſtinctive* capacity of knowing when any thread of the warp or weft is broken; in which caſe the loom where ſuch an accident has happened ceaſes its motion, while the others, actuated by the ſame moving power, proceed in their works, thereby *calling* upon the perſon attending to repair the damage; which being done, it immediately goes on as before. Six of theſe looms may with eaſe be attended by a girl of fifteen years of age, or an infirm or aged perſon of either ſex."

The affairs of the Bank, 1797, and the meaſures taken by the Legiſlature upon that occaſion, are already, generally ſpeaking, well known. Yet we are glad to ſee them detailed by Mr. M. with a minuteneſs which was abſolutely neceſſary in a hiſtory of commerce, and which, as matters of reference, muſt be extremely uſeful.

1798. "The commerce of Great Britain, and more eſpecially that of London, have increaſed prodigiouſly ſince the middle of the eighteenth century; and about that time ſeveral unavailing efforts were made to enforce the exiſting laws againſt the plunderers of veſſels and commercial property in the port of London. But the laws were found inſufficient to provide againſt crimes which had ſprung up after they were enacted; and therefore, in the year 1762, a new Act (2 G. III, c. 28.) was paſſed for ſubjecting the people carrying on a petty trade on the river in ſmall boats, called bum boats, who ſeem to have been thought the moſt ſuſpicious characters, to regulations and puniſhment when found offending."

Theſe regulations, and the penalties incurred by offences againſt this ſtatute, being found inſufficient to protect property, either afloat, or on the quays, or in warehouſes, it became neceſſary to frame a ſyſtem of marine police, which Mr. M. has very ably adverted to, but through which our limits will not allow us to follow him; we ſhall therefore, on this ſubject, only quote the note to page 455, becauſe it recognizes the labours of our very excellent and indefatigable friend, to whoſe philanthropy, ingenuity, zeal, and unremitting induſtry, the country has many other obligations beſides this which we are now conſidering.

"Mr. Colquhoun, to whoſe valuable *Treatiſe upon the Commerce and Police of the River Thames* I acknowledge myſelf indebted for all the information upon the important ſubject of river plunder, and his very meritorious inſtitution for the prevention of it, expreſſes a wiſh, in which every well-wiſher to the virtue and happineſs of the people muſt concur with him, that the wages of officers of merchant veſſels were more adequate to their ſituation, and ſuch as to place them above temptation; and alſo, that no perſon were permitted to act as the mate of a veſſel without undergoing an examination before a competent Board, and being certified by them to poſſeſs ſufficient nautical ſkill, and to be in other reſpects qualified for ſo important a charge. A precaution of this kind would preſerve purity of morals, would compel men of this deſcription to educate themſelves better, and would preſerve, in many inſtances, both the lives of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and the property of under-writers. The adoption of this ſyſtem in the Eaſt India ſervice has rendered the Commanders and Chief Officers *the beſt navigators in the world.*"

1799, Jan. 9.—"The Parliament being deſirous to raiſe an ample contribution for the proſecution of the war, impoſed a tax of *ten per cent.* on the annual income of all perſons having 200l. a-year, or more," &c. "But the tax was found not near ſo productive as was expected."

The eſtabliſhment of *the Weſt India* and *London Dock* Companies is noticed in the courſe of the years 1799 and 1800; and an account of the powers with which they are inveſted is detailed from the Acts by which they are incorporated.

1800. "In the courſe of this ſeſſion, fifty-five Acts were paſſed for improving ſtreets, roads, and bridges, throughout the kingdom; one for a canal between Graveſend and the River Medway; and ten for amending Acts formerly paſſed for canals: and alſo ſeventeen for dividing, incloſing, draining, and improving, waſte and unprofitable lands." Theſe, the emanations of commerce, are moſt pregnant proofs of the increaſing opulence of the kingdom.

In the general eſtimates reſpecting the different branches of the woollen manufacture, Mr. M. obſerves, though he does not vouch it as correct, that

vaſt manufacture is ſuppoſed to give employment to three millions of men, women, boys, and girls, notwithſtanding the decreaſe of the quantity of wool and the great abridgment of labour by the uſe of machinery, which, in the various proceſſes previous to the weaving, was ſtated by our manufacturers to accompliſh by the hands of thirty-five perſons the work which, about the year 1785, required the labour of 1634 perſons.

"The capital veſted in machinery and buildings appropriated to the woollen manufacture in various parts of the country was ſuppoſed to be about 6,000,000l."

This account of the ſtaple manufacture of England is followed by what has been termed the ſtaple of Scotland, namely, the linen manufacture; of which, and of the cotton, eſtimates are adduced, which, as national objects, place them in a moſt important point indeed. We have already obſerved upon this ſubject, that in England employment is, with reſpect to the riſing generation, the parent of morality. In Scotland, we know that the education of the lower claſſes of ſociety is better than in this country; yet even there, induſtry, which is certain of being rewarded, is, next to religion, the beſt ſecurity for the morals of a people.

"Having," ſays the ingenious and indefatigable author of this work, "laid before the reader the official value of the cargoes imported from, and exported to, every country, ſince the commencement of his Majeſty's reign, I now propoſe to exhibit a ſpecification of the chief articles of the merchandize which actually compoſed the trade of each country in the year 1800, which I have extracted with conſiderable labour from the proper books at the cuſtom-houſe *."

Here follows the ſpecification to which the author adverted, which ſeems, both in a general and concentrated point of view, to *ſum up* the various articles enumerated and obſerved upon in the preceding volumes. To theſe is added, an eſtimate of the accounts of that great commercial medium the Poſt Office; and to wind up the whole, an eſtimate of the total property in the united kingdom inſurable from loſs by fire, which we find amounts to the enormous ſum of 590,975,000l., beſides ſtocks of coal, alum, and other minerals, boats and other freſh-water craft, arſenals, offices, and other public buildings, of the value of which no eſtimate can be made.

"Great as the produce of Britiſh induſtry thus appears to be, there ſtill remain many millions of unproductive acres in the Britiſh Iſlands, which may be rendered capable of producing food for additional millions of agriculturiſts, manufacturers, and other uſeful members of ſociety. And there are many millions of miles of uncultivated land in the vaſt extent of the Ruſſian empire, the territories of the American States, and the interior country of Africa, which, when filled with induſtrious cultivators, will, *if our manufacturers can preſerve the advantage of furniſhing their goods better and cheaper than thoſe of other nations*, ſupply a prodigious ſtock of raw materials, and afford conſumption for all the goods that can be manufactured by the increaſing numbers and increaſing ingenuity of our people."

1801. "On the twenty ſecond of January, the firſt ſeſſion of the Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was opened. May the infinite wiſdom and goodneſs of the Supreme Ruler of the univerſe ſo direct all their counſels as to render them productive of increaſing proſperity to every part of the wide-extended Britiſh empire!"

Having thus concluded what the author, with great propriety, terms "Annals of Commerce," it becomes neceſſary to make a few general remarks upon the contents of theſe four volumes; and as the reader muſt have obſerved that we have already ſtated our opinions upon ſeveral articles as they have paſſed in review before us, a very few will ſuffice. We have, in our exordium, obſerved, that we thought the arrangement of this work would have been improved if its matter had been divided into centuries, &c.; but this idea, upon more mature deliberation, we re urge with great diffi-

dence,

* This account will be found very different from thoſe that may be met with in ſome books copied from other books, without due attention to the changes that time is continually producing in commerce. A very good brief account, for the year 1797, is given by Colquhoun, in his *Treatiſe on the Commerce of the Thames*, pp. 22—115.

dence, conſcious that when Mr. M. formed his plan, he thoroughly conſidered every mode of diſpoſition of his materials, and unqueſtionably choſe that which his judgment and experience ſuggeſted to him was the moſt convenient, and conſequently the beſt.

With reſpect to the execution of this work, the ſpecimens that we have given will ſpeak for themſelves. "And here," ſays the author in the preface, "I may be permitted to obſerve, that though I poſſeſſed the greateſt elegance of ſtile, to which I make no pretenſion, the nature of the work preſents but few opportunities of which our moſt brilliant writers could avail themſelves to diſplay the captivating graces of their compoſition. If I have merely put the words into their proper places, I ſeek for no further embelliſhments, content with the humble praiſe, if it ſhall be allowed, of having given the compreſſed commercial ſubſtance of many thouſands of books, official papers, and accounts; and having collected a great theſaurus of *ſolid materials*, out of which a more ſkilful architect may, with comparative eaſe, erect a very magnificent edifice."

Doubting exceedingly whether a *more* ſkilful architect will eaſily be found, (a more induſtrious one we are certain never will,) we muſt obſerve, that we conſider the author as having conferred a very eminent benefit upon his country; for we conceive this work to be pre-eminently uſeful not only to thoſe directly engaged in commercial tranſactions, but to the legiſlator, ſtateſman, hiſtorian, philoſopher, manufacturer, mechanic, magiſtrate, in ſhort to every claſs of ſociety. We have conſidered the importance of its contents with deep attention, and think that we ſhould neither do juſtice to the labour and ingenuity of the author, nor to our own judgments, if we did not ſtrenuouſly and unequivocally recommend it to the public.

The Appendix, which is neither the leaſt entertaining nor the leaſt uſeful part of this work, contains "Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the alterations of money in England and Scotland." A chronological table of the prices of corn, and other articles, from which, had our limits permitted, we ſhould have been pleaſed to have given ſome extracts; a commercial and manufactural Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and a moſt curious Chronological Index.

Biographia Scotica; or, Scottiſh Dictionary: Containing a Short Account of the Lives and Writings of the moſt eminent Perſons and remarkable Characters, Natives of Scotland, from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Time. By J. Stark. 12mo.

We are better pleaſed with the deſign than the execution of this work, which the author confeſſes to be imperfect. "But though," he obſerves, "the ſketches are ſhort, they will generally be found juſt; in each, though the nicer ſhades may not be completely filled up, yet the outline of character will be found diſtinctly marked." And ſhould a future edition be encouraged, on a more extended ſcale, it is hoped that the "*Biographia Scotica* may become not altogether unworthy of the patronage of the Britiſh public."

As a ſpecimen, we give the following, not as better than the reſt, but as what may be expected by the reader.

"FERGUSON (JAMES), an extraordinary phenomenon of the ſelf-taught kind, particularly in the aſtronomical branches of ſcience. He was born in Banffſhire, in the year 1710. His parents being in low circumſtances, he was, in his youth, employed in keeping ſheep for ſeveral years. He firſt learned to read, by overhearing his father teach his elder brother; and he made this acquiſition before any one ſuſpected it. While a ſhepherd boy, he learned to mark the poſition of the ſtars with a thread and a bead. He ſoon diſcovered a peculiar taſte for mechanics, which firſt aroſe on ſeeing his father uſe a lever. He purſued this ſtudy a conſiderable length, even while young; and made a watch in woodwork, from having once ſeen one. One Alexander Cantley, butler to Thomas Grant, Eſq., taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, from whom he learnt to draw; and ſuch was his proficiency, that he ſoon began to take portraits. By this employment he ſupported himſelf and family for ſeveral years, both in Scotland and England, while he was privately purſuing more ſerious ſtudies. At thirty years of age he invented his Aſtronomical Rotula, a machine for ſhowing the new moons and eclipſes. About the year

he went to London, where he firſt publiſhed ſome curious aſtronomical tables and calculations; and afterwards gave public lectures in experimental philoſophy, which he repeated in moſt of the principal towns in England, with the higheſt marks of general approbation. His delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion procured him the honour of being gratuitouſly elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London. His diſſertations and inventions in mechanics, and other branches of the mathematics, introduced him to the notice and favour of King George III, who conferred on him an annual penſion of 50l. To how high a degree of conſideration Mr. Ferguſon attained by the ſtrength of his natural genius almoſt every one knows. He was univerſally conſidered as at the head of aſtronomers and mechanics, in this nation of philoſophers. And he might juſtly be ſtiled ſelf-taught, or heaven-taught; for in his whole life he had not above half a year's inſtruction at ſchool; ſo that almoſt every thing he learned had in his caſe all the merit of an original diſcovery. He died November 16, 1776.

"FERGUSON (ROBERT), a Scottiſh poet of conſiderable merit, was born at Edinburgh on the 5th of September 1750. He was originally intended for the church, and he purſued his ſtudies for four years in the univerſity of St. Andrews. His father having died in the mean time, he abandoned his intention of entering into the church, and obtained an inferior ſituation in the Commiſſary Clerks Office at Edinburgh. This he ſoon relinquiſhed, and was next received into the office of the Sheriff Clerk, where he continued during the reſt of his life. Before he had reached his twentieth year, many of his poems had made their appearance in a weekly miſcellany, publiſhed at Edinburgh; the proprietor of which occaſionally allowed him ſome pecuniary compenſation; but he never wrote for any ſtipulated reward. The public immediately began to perceive the merit of his productions; and from the time of their firſt appearance in the "Weekly Magazine," he was regarded as a poet of no ordinary talents. As the charms of his ſocial qualities were even ſuperior to thoſe of his poetry, is not ſurpriſing that his company s eagerly ſought after by people different deſcriptions; but from theſe careſſes of the moment he derived no ſolid advantage. The latter years of his ſhort life were waſted in perpetual diſſipation; which at length brought him to a ſtate the moſt deplorable in which human nature can be placed—a ſtate of inſanity. Having experienced a temporary relief from his dreadful malady, he again began to viſit his friends; but had one night the misfortune to fall from a ſtair-caſe, and receive a violent contuſion on the head. When carried home, he ſeemed completely inſenſible of the accident which had befallen him; and at length became ſo outrageous, that it was not without ſome difficulty that the united force of ſeveral men could reſtrain his violence. As his mother was not in a condition to command the proper attendance in her own houſe, ſhe was under the neceſſity of removing him to the public aſylum, where he died on the 16th of October, 1774, in the twenty-fourth year of his age. He was buried in the Canongate church yard; and his grave remained without "a ſtone to tell where he lay," till the congenial poetical ſpirit of the late Robert Burns incited him to erect one at his own expenſe. Upon one ſide of the ſtone is engraven the following epitaph:—

"No ſculptur'd marble here, nor pompous lay!
No ſtoried urn, nor animated buſt!
This ſimple ſtone directs pale Scotia's way
To pour her ſorrows o'er her poet's duſt.

The other ſide bears this inſcription:—

By ſpecial grant of the managers to Robert Burns, who erected this ſtone, this burial-place is to remain for ever ſacred to the memory of Robert Ferguſon.

The firſt edition of his poems was publiſhed in 1773, being a collection of ſuch pieces as had appeared in the "Weekly Magazine," with the addition of a few others.

"ROSS (DAVID), actor, was born in the year 1728, and was educated at Weſtminſter School. He was diſinherited by his father for going on the ſtage, yet had the happineſs and credit of retaining the ſteady regard of a moſt reſpectable number of ſchoolfellows, as well as other friends, whom he acquired in

in later life. He came upon Covent-garden ſtage about the year 1753; and having the advantage of a good perſon and education, was reſpectable in tragedy and comedy. He uninterruptedly enjoyed his ſituation till about the year 1778; when, being left out of the engagements at that time, he never afterwards recovered it. Improvident like the generality of his brethren, he had made no proviſion for the future, and was conſequently conſigned to ſevere diſtreſs. In this ſituation, an ill-paid annuity from a mortgage in the Edinburgh theatre, (of which he had formerly been Manager), ſerved rather to tantalize than to relieve him. His wants, however, unavoidably diſcloſing themſelves, he was one day ſurpriſed by an encloſure of a ſixty pound note, the envelope containing only a mention that it came from an old ſchool-fellow, and a direction to a banker where he was to receive the ſame ſum annually. This, which he afterwards found his moſt certain proviſion, was continued for many years, and the donor was ſtill unknown. The myſtery was at length diſcovered through an inadvertence of the banker's clerk, and Roſs, with infinite gratitude, found his benefactor in the perſon of Admiral Barrington. The accident of breaking his leg in 1788 decided his theatrical fate, and he lived principally on the bounty of his great naval friend. He married the celebrated Fanny Murray, who, whatever her former indiſcretions were, conducted herſelf as a wife with exemplary prudence and diſcretion. He died September 14, 1790, and was interred in the paved department of St. James's church-yard, Piccadilly. A great many of his friends being in the country, the funeral was, of courſe, very private. As an actor, he had claims to great praiſe in tragic characters of the mixed paſſions, as well as lovers in genteel comedy; but from indolence, or the love of pleaſure, he was not always equal to himſelf. In the year 1752, during the Chriſtmas holidays, he performed the part of George Barnwell, and Mrs. Pritchard Millwood. Soon after Dr. Barrowby, Phyſician to St. Bartholomew's Hoſpi-

was ſent for by a young gentleman Great St. Helen's, apprentice to a capital merchant. He found him very ill with a flow fever, a heavy hammering pulſe, that no medicine could reach. The nurſe told him, that he ſighed at times ſo very deeply, that ſhe was ſure there was ſomething on his mind. The Doctor ſent every one out of the room, and told his patient, he was certain there was a ſecret diſtreſs which lay ſo heavy on his ſpirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unleſs he would open his mind freely. After much ſolicitation on the part of the Doctor, the youth confeſſed there was indeed ſomething lay heavy at his heart, but that he would ſooner die than divulge it, as it muſt be his ruin if it was known. The Doctor aſſured him, if he would make him his confidant, he would uſe every means in his power to ſerve him, and that the ſecret, if he deſired it, ſhould remain ſo to all the world but to thoſe who might be neceſſary to relieve him. After much converſation, he told the Doctor he was the ſecond ſon to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordſhire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept miſtreſs of a Captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been entruſted with caſh, drafts, and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of two hundred pounds; that, going two or three nights before to Drury-lane, to ſee Roſs and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was ſo forcibly ſtruck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace ſince, and wiſhed to die, to avoid the ſhame he ſaw hanging over him. The Doctor aſked where his father was? He replied, he expected him there every minute, as he was ſent for by his maſter upon his being taken ſo very ill. The Doctor deſired the young gentleman to make himſelf perfectly eaſy, as he would undertake his father ſhould make all right; and, to get his patient in a promiſing way, aſſured him, if his father made the leaſt heſitation, he ſhould have the money of him. The father ſoon arrived. The Doctor took him into another room, and, after explaining the whole cauſe of his ſon's illneſs, begged him to ſave the honour of his family, and the life of his ſon. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thouſand thanks, ſaid he would ſtep to his banker and bring the money. While the father was gone, Dr. Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be ſettled in a few minutes, to his eaſe and ſa-

faction; that his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would ſoon return with peace and forgiveneſs, and never mention, or even upbraid him with the paſt. They ſoon met, kiſſed, and embraced. The young man immediately recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Dr. Barrowby never divulged his name, but the ſtory he mentioned often in the Green-room of Drury-lane theatre; and after telling it one night when Mr. Roſs was ſtanding by, he ſaid to him, "You have done ſome good in your profeſſion; more, perhaps, than many a Clergyman who preached laſt Sunday;" for the patient told the Doctor, the play raiſed ſuch horror and contrition in his ſoul, that he would, if it would pleaſe God to raiſe a friend to extricate him out of that diſtreſs, dedicate the reſt of his life to religion and virtue. Though Roſs never knew his name, nor ſaw him to his knowledge, he had for nine or ten years, at his benefit, a note ſealed up with ten guineas, and theſe words: "A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and ſaved from ruin, by ſeeing Mr. Roſs's performance of Barnwell."

Letters between the Rev. James Granger, M.A., Rector of Shiplake, and many of the moſt eminent Literary Men of his Time; compoſing a copious Hiſtory and Illuſtration of the Biographical Hiſtory of England. With Miſcellanies and Notes of Tours in France, Holland, and Spain, by the ſame Gentleman. Edited by J. P. Malcolm, Author of Londinium Redivivum, from the Originals in the Poſſeſſion of Mr. W. Richardſon. 8vo. pp. 534.

This collection of ſhreds and patches, as the Editor calls it, might, by the omiſſion of half its contents, have been made an acceptable preſent to the public, but loaded as it is with trifling and extraneous articles, is likely to become the object of diſguſt and neglect. Lord Orford appears to have foreſeen the uſe that might be made of Mr. Granger's papers, by the warning he gave that gentleman's nephew (p. 375) to beware how his uncle's MSS. fell into the hands of booksellers. An admonition that unfortunately has not been obſerved. The plates are four in number; viz. 1. Boſton Houſe, near Brentford; 2. The buſt of the Ducheſs of Portland, copied from Fenton's edition of Waller; 3. The portrait of the Rev. William Cole; and 4. That of Henry Welby, the Grub-ſtreet Hermit.

Nelſon's Tomb: A Poem. By William Thomas Fitzgerald, Author of Nelſon's Triumph; or, The Battle of the Nile, &c. To which is added, An Addreſs to England on her Nelſon's Death. 4to. pp. 28.

A tribute to the memory of Great Britain's diſtinguiſhed warrior in verſe, of which the following lines may be produced as a ſpecimen:—

"Oft from ſome diſtant hill, at dawn of day,
The lonely trav'ller, journeying on his way,
Shall ery, when London's Fane firſt ſtrikes his eyes,
"Beneath that dome the mighty Nelſon lies!
Such were the honours, ſuch the ſplendid meed,
His country offer'd, and his King decreed."
Thus muſing on—the ſubject at his heart—
The ſigh will murmur, and the tear will ſtart;
And pondering on the naval warrior's fate,
A life ſo glorious, and a death ſo great,
His patriot mind, with new-born ardour fir'd,
Will then exclaim, like one by Heaven inſpir'd,
"When that great fabric moulders into duſt,
The ſcythe of time ſhall ſpare the hero's buſt;
And future millions ſhall record his fame
From age to age, while England has a name!"

Commercial Phraſeology, in French and Engliſh; Selected from "Le Negotiant Univerſel:" Deſigned not only to ſimplify and render familiar the Technical Terms uſed in Commerce, but alſo to facilitate the Underſtanding that Work ſo peculiarly calculated to enable the more advanced Students, intended for the Counting-houſe, Clerks, and Private Learners, with Preciſion and Accuracy. By William Keegan. 12mo. pp. 216.

A work uſeful to the commercial world, and therefore deſerving of encouragement.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 23.

MASTER BETTY resumed the part of *Achmet* in *Barbaroſſa* at Covent-Garden, and was received with great approbation. A rather extraordinary occurrence took place during the performance. Mr. Murray, who played *Othman*, came abruptly forward before the commencement of the Fourth Act, and thus addreſſed the audience:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"I am directed to inform you, that, in conſequence of the diſapprobation of part of the audience—(*A few hiſſes had come from ſome fooliſh or malignant perſons*)—Mr. Hargrave (*who had been playing* Barbaroſſa) has ſuddenly withdrawn himſelf from the Theatre, and cannot be found. It is therefore hoped, that you will have the goodneſs to allow Mr. Chapman to read the remainder of the part."—*Loud plaudits.*

Mr. Chapman ſoon appeared, and diſcharged the duty impoſed upon him with very great credit to himſelf.

We are ſorry that indignation on the part of Mr. Hargrave, againſt the illiberal oppoſition of a few perſons, ſhould deprive the Public of a very uſeful Actor, and, we are informed, a very worthy man.

His ſudden Elopement from the Stage during a performance, however, reminds us of a ſimilar incident ſome years ſince at the Edinburgh Theatre:—A *Fiſhmonger* of the name of Stirling, ambitious of diſplaying his powers in the character of *Haſtings*, obtained leave from the Manager to gratify his vanity. When he had advanced nearly through the firſt half of the part, amidſt catcalls, hiſſes, and roars of laughter, he retired, on the ſuppoſition that he would return to finiſh what he had ſo ludicrouſly begun; when, to the diſappointment of the laughter-loving Critics, Mr. Bland, a very reſpectable gentleman, and we believe the uncle of Mrs. Jordan, came ſuddenly forward, and thus addreſſed the audience:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"Mr. Stirling, a very good *Fiſhmonger*, has been ſo much mortified by your diſapprobation of *his* performance in *Haſtings*, that he has not only made his eſcape ſuddenly from the Theatre, but—I vow to G—d, Ladies and Gentlemen—taken away with him Mr. Roſs's beſt pair of *breeches!!!*"

This unexpected and extraordinary ſpeech among hundreds of *Highlanders*, produced the loudeſt and moſt inceſſant *laughter and applauſe* ever heard in any theatre.

Mr. Hargrave (whoſe connexions are very reſpectable) has, we underſtand, taken a commiſſion in the army (in which he had before held the rank of Captain), and renounced the Stage for ever.

28. At the ſame Theatre, Brooke's Tragedy of *Guſtavus Vaſa*, which has been under the interdict of the *Licenſer* ever ſince it was written, was repreſented for the firſt time before a London audience, for the purpoſe of introducing Maſter BETTY in the character of *Guſtavus*. This piece was written in 1739, in the adminiſtration of Sir Robert Walpole; but its repreſentation was forbidden by the then Lord Chamberlain, upon the ground that it contained ſome violent political alluſions, and ſentiments of liberty too exalted and ardent for the Government of the day. To the preſent time, it has continued a cloſet-favourite of the lovers of literature. The ſentiments and language are, however, its principal recommendations: it wants variety of character and incident to ſuit the taſte of the preſent time. Why this long-neglected piece has been brought forward at the preſent moment, we cannot conceive. The friends of Maſter BETTY, in their view of *Guſtavus Vaſa*, were, no doubt, dazzled by the ſplendour of the character, and the fine ſentiments of the author; forgetting that a boy of 14 could not poſſeſs a power of voice, or a majeſty of mien, adequate to impreſs on the audience a juſt idea of the Swediſh Hero, who is deſcribed "terrible as the lion in his rage," who mows down whole ranks of ſturdy warriors with his ſingle arm, and makes the Daniſh Monarch tremble on his Throne. His followers too were *gigantically* ſelected; he was frequently attended by Meſſrs. Bennet and Cleſſwell, two of the talleſt and largeſt men in the Theatre; and his mother was Mrs. St. Leger, another (in compariſon with BETTY) of the *Patagonia* breed. Theſe *towering* attendants caut[ion] the redoubted *Guſtavus* to dwindle dow[n]

to *Gulliver* at the *Court of Brobdignag*. Independent of theſe objections, which were too viſible to eſcape even his moſt partial admirers, *Maſter* BETTY wants the power of voice to deliver with due effect the long declamatory ſpeeches with which *Guſtavus* harangues his ſoldiers in the cauſe of liberty. Indeed, the failure was ſo general, as to be felt by the moſt indulgent part of the audience; but many perſons manifeſted their diſapprobation by hiſſes. In ſome parts he was generally and warmly applauded. We think he moſt deſerved it in his ſcene with *Arvida*, when that Prince comes determined to aſſaſſinate him. On the whole, however, his friends will conſult his intereſt and his fame, by not venturing him again in this character for ſome time.

Mr. H. Johnſton, as *Arvida*, engroſſed by much the greater part of the favour of the audience. We never ſaw him play better. In ſeveral paſſages he was very great, and obtained the loudeſt applauſe. The various paſſions by which *Arvida* is agitated were ſtrongly and truly repreſented; there was no turbulence, no unnatural ſwell, no extravagant diſtortion; and from his performance of this character, we mean no compliment to him when we aſſert, that his powers are much more ſuitable to the part of *Guſtavus* (if the play *muſt* be acted) than thoſe of *Maſter* BETTY.

Mrs. H. Johnſton acquitted herſelf admirably in *Chriſtina*. Her anxiety for her father and lover diſplayed every ſymptom of the moſt ardent affection. She confeſſed her paſſion for *Guſtavus* in all the glowing warmth that the poet has depicted:

O Love! and all ye cordial powers of paſſion,
What then was my amazement! he was chain'd,
Was chain'd, my Mariana!—Like the robes
Of coronation worn by youthful kings,
He drew his ſhackles. The Herculean nerve
Brac'd his young arm; and ſoftened in his cheek,
Liv'd more than woman's ſweetneſs. Then his eye,
His mien! his native dignity! he look'd
As though he led captivity in chains,
And all were ſlaves around!"

30. The Proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre, according to annual cuſtom, produced a Pantomime for the Holiday folks, called "HARLEQUIN's MAGNET; or, *The Scandinavian Sorcerer*;" it was written and invented by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the direction of Mr. Farley. The ſtory is as follows:

Nor, a powerful ſorcerer, has, with the aſſiſtance of infernal agents, made war upon the votaries of Odin, with a view to get into his poſſeſſion the perſon of Fylla, a beautiful princeſs, of whom he is enamoured, but who deteſts him, and is contracted to Harold, a young knight, who loves and is beloved by her. The ſorcerer overcomes this youth, and orders him to be chained and expoſed in a wild foreſt to the mercy of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the rage of ſavage animals. The Evil Deities who aſſiſt Nor, preſent him with a magnet encloſed in an enchanted coffer, and tell him that if he keeps it ſafe he may depend on poſſeſſing the perſon of Fylla; this promiſe deceives him by the very performance of it, for the princeſs herſelf is in the cheſt, in a ſtate of ſupernatural inſenſibility: but the ſorcerer, not being ſuffered to ſee the magnet, is left ignorant of its real worth and character, and ſeeks in vain for the prize he unknowingly has in his power.

Odin and his celeſtial aſſociates, indignant at the tyranny and temporary ſucceſs of the Magician, deliver the captive, Harold, from the dangers of the foreſt, give him the form, and endue him with the powers, uſually attributed to the motley hero, Harlequin, to the end that he may annoy and finally diſcomfit the plots of Nor and his wizard companions. Harlequin, by his ſkill and agility, overcomes the obſtacles which lay in his way to the magic cheſt, and releaſes the princeſs from it, who takes the form of Columbine; while Nor, and his attendant Corbo, are metamorphoſed to the Pantaloon and Clown, as a puniſhment inflicted on them by their infernal Maſters for loſing the Lady; and it is only by recovering her, and vanquiſhing Harlequin, that they are to regain their proper ſhapes.

After a routine of comic adventures purſued through various parts of Ruſſia, Siberia, and Crim Tartary, the lovers are once more placed at the mercy of their oppreſſor, and re-conducted to his abode; when the vengeance of Odin overtakes the necromantic crew, and encloſes them in the coffer of the magnet—the hero and heroine are releaſed, and their hands united in a ſplendid temple ſacred to their great protector.

The

The ſcenery is very fine; particularly that of the Palace of the Sorcerer; the City and the Admiralty of Peterſburg; the ſtatue of Peter the Great; a Ruſſian Garden; a Tartar Camp; the repreſentation of a Ruſſian Fair, &c. There are alſo ſome good mechanical and ſcenic transformations. The compoſition of the Muſic, which is appropriate, is by Meſſrs. Davies and Ware; and the Piece has had a ſucceſsful run.

JAN. 2. Maſter Betty undertook the arduous character of *Macbeth*. With the whole buſineſs of the ſcene he ſeemed perfectly familiar; but if we were to ſay that he embodied the vaſt conceptions of Shakſpeare in this play, who would believe us? *Douglas*, *Achmet*, and even *Frederic*, ſeem within his graſp; but *Macbeth* is far beyond his comprehenſion at preſent.

4. Mr. Cumberland's Tragedy, in proſe, called *The Myſterious Huſband*, was revived at Covent-Garden, to exhibit Miſs Smith as *Lady Davenant*. The *Lord Davenant* of Cooke was an excellent piece of acting; and Miſs Smith added to her fame by her affecting delineation of the wretched wife. The piece abounds in pathos, but lacks variety of incident; yet, as it was thought worth revival, we have been led to wonder that it has not ſince been repeated. The audience in every part of the houſe appeared much intereſted by it.

9. Covent-Garden cloſed its doors for this evening, from reſpect to the funeral of Nelſon.

At Drury-lane, after the Comedy of the *School for Friends*, was produced "A CENTO from the Sacred Muſic of Handel, as a ſolemn tribute TO THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL NELSON."—It was in the manner of an Oratorio; and the Stage was fitted up as it is at the performances of Sacred Muſic in Lent. Braham, Dignum, and Kelly, Storace, Mrs. Mountain, and Miſs Decamp, were the principal vocal performers.

11. At Covent-Garden, a new Comedy was preſented, under the title of "THE ROMANTIC LOVER; or, *Loſt and Found*." The principal characters were as follow:

Sir Matthew Match'em	Mr. MUNDEN.
Charles Peerleſs	Mr. LEWIS.
Henry Weſtern	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Captain Trueblue	Mr. FAWCETT.
Double	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Zachary Search	Mr. EMERY.
Lady Match'em	Mrs. GLOVER.
Lady Frances Frankly	Miſs BRUNTON.
Antonia	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lucy	Miſs WADDY.

Antonia, the daughter of Captain Trueblue, is obliged, in the abſence of her father at ſea, to ſupport herſelf by portrait-painting. Charles Peerleſs, a young man of faſhion, falls in love with her. He cannot, however, under the terms of his uncle's will, marry a girl of no fortune, without forfeiting his eſtate. Captain Trueblue, who returns to England at the opening of the ſcene, ſuſpects that Peerleſs does not mean honourable love to his daughter: he therefore reſolves to remove her to a place of concealment. While Peerleſs is lamenting the loſs of his miſtreſs, he meets with Zachary Search, a Yorkſhire clown, who has been tempted to London, by the numerous advertiſements in the public prints, offering rewards for things loſt, and hoping to make a fortune by devoting his time to finding them.—Zachary Search propoſes to find Antonia, and the offer is accepted with tranſport by Peerleſs. Zachary, by chance, ſucceeds, and carries off Antonia to her lover; but ſhe falls into the hands of Sir Matthew Match'em, the guardian of Peerleſs. Peerleſs offers his hand to her, and reſolves to forfeit his eſtate; but, at this moment Captain Trueblue arrives, declares himſelf worth a large ſum by his prizes; which, being ſettled on the daughter, removes the difficulty with reſpect to the fortune of Peerleſs. Sir Matthew Match'em now declares Peerleſs the legal heir to his uncle's eſtate, which Peerleſs divides with Weſtern, his couſin, who marries Lady Frances Frankly, and all parties are made happy.

The author of this Piece was Mr. ALLINGHAM, a gentleman whoſe dramatic exertions had hitherto proved ſucceſsful. In the preſent inſtance, however, his good fortune ſeems to have deſerted him; for the play was very ill received, though we think it was unfairly treated. Its failure ſeems to have ariſen, not from want of chaſteneſs in the ſentiment, or correctneſs in the moral, but from a deficiency of intereſt and connexion, with an overſtretched degree of extravagance and improbability in the characters and incidents. *Peerleſs* courts difficulties and diſappointments in the way to the attainment of the object of his affections; and this diſpoſition, with his reſolve to ſacrifice fortune to love

conſtitute his claim to the title of *The Romantic Lover*.—This character, however, was rather feebly drawn, and did not afford room for the diſplay of Mr. Lewis's talents. *Sir Matthew Match'em* and *Lady Match'em* were too like *Sir Benjamin* and *Lady Dove*, and *Sir Abel* and *Lady Handy*.—The character of *Captain Trueblue* was adorned with ſome good ſentiments, in the appropriate language of his profeſſion, which are always ſure of applauſe from a Britiſh audience. The character given to Emery, of a perſon who, having paſſed thirty years of his life in *Yorkſhire*, comes to London, for the purpoſe of making a fortune by ſearching for property advertiſed as loſt in the Newſpapers, and who thinks that when 200l. is offered for a thief, it is becauſe there is a ſcarcity of the fraternity, was found not only too farcical in its nature, but tireſome and repulſive from the length to which it was drawn out. Notwithſtanding Emery's beſt efforts to give it point, it was chiefly the cauſe of the downfal of the piece.

Some diſapprobation was expreſſed in the early ſcenes. It increaſed with the progreſs of the play, and at length became ſo violent, that ſcarcely a word of the laſt Act was heard; and the ſeveral Performers confeſſed their follies, boaſted of their virtues, and at laſt were married, in dumb ſhow.

After an Epilogue, conſiſting of a ſeries of tolerable puns, Emery came forward to the lamps; but the uproar was ſo violent, that for ſome time he was unable to proceed, until, having aſſured the perſons neareſt to him in the pit, that he was not preparing to announce the Comedy in queſtion, ſilence was proclaimed, and the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* was given out.—It is not a little to the praiſe of Mr. Allingham's good ſenſe, as well as of that of the Managers, that no attempt was made (as has been too often the caſe) to force the Piece upon the public, when it had been diſapproved of.

18. *The Diſtreſs'd Mother* was revived at Drury-lane; *Oreſtes* by Maſter Betty, whoſe mad ſcene in the laſt act obtained great applauſe.

22. A new Operatic Drama, from the pen of Mr. Cherry, was performed for the firſt time, at Drury-lane, under the title of "THE TRAVELLERS; or, *Muſic's Faſcination*;" the principal characters being repreſented as follow:

Act I.—Characters in China; Zaphimira* (Prince of China), Mr. Elliſton; Koyan* (his Companion), Mr. Braham; O'Gallagher*, Mr. Johnſtone; The Emperor of China, Mr. Powell; Delvo (an old Gardner), Mr. Matthews; Mindora* (Mother to Koyan and Celinda), Mrs. Powell; Celinda*, Mrs. Mountain.

Act II.—Characters in Turkey; Muſtapha (the Grand Vizier), Mr. Bartley; Chief Aga of the Janizaries, Mr. Dignum. Saphi, Mrs. Bland.—A Dance of Turkiſh Slaves.

Act III. and IV.—Characters in Italy; Duke of Poſilepo, Mr. Holland. The Marchioneſs of Merida, Signora Storace.—A Dance of Lazzaroni.

Act V.—Characters in England; Admiral Lord Hawſer, Mr. Dowton; Buntline (an old Sailor), Mr. Banniſter.

STORY.

At the opening of the Piece, the Prince of China, in a ſhort accidental interview with Celinda, ſiſter to his friend and companion, Koyan, is captivated by the powers of her voice, the beauty of her perſon, and the ſimplicity of her manners; Celinda feels for the Prince a reciprocal paſſion. The Emperor of China convenes his Mandarins, for the purpoſe of ſoliciting their approbation that his ſon may travel, to glean from Turkiſh and Chriſtian ſtates a knowledge of their politics, arts, manners, &c.; which conſent obtained, the Prince prepares for his journey, in which he is to be attended by his friend and monitor Koyan. The latter, at the entreaty of his mother, Mindora, (when ſhe is informed they are to viſit England), conſents that ſhe, together with his ſiſter Celinda, diſguiſed as a page, leſt her ſex might throw temptation in the way of the youthful Prince, ſhould be the companions of their travel. This party, with the Prince's Pages, and a Shipwreck'd Iriſhman, are the characters from which the drama takes its title; and the firſt act concludes with their departure from China. At the opening of the ſecond act, the Travellers are arrived at Conſtantinople, and preſently introduced at the Palace of the Grand Vizier. The beauty of the women, their dancing, ſinging, &c. faſcinate the amorous Prince; and, unconſcious of error or offence, he breaks into the Haram; the indignant Vizier reſents this innovation of their Turkiſh laws, and brutally impriſons the

* Thoſe marked thus are the Travellers.

candid

candid and innocent Chineſe. Through every action, Celinda watches the Prince with the tender, yet jealous ardour of ſincere affection; and by ſtratagem, and the faſcinating powers of her voice, ſhe releaſes him from priſon.—The Travellers abandon the Turkiſh dominions, in diſguſt, and the next Act preſents them to our view in Naples. The Prince and his ſuite are received in the palace of the Duke Poſilipo. Muſic is the general theme; and Koyan, who is a paſſionate admirer of the ſcience, catches each improving grace, according to the poliſh of each different nation; a ſimilar paſſion pervading the breaſt of his ſiſter Celinda. The proud Duke is attached to the widow of a Neapolitan Marquis, by birth an Engliſhwoman, whoſe lively manners attract the warmeſt attention of the youthful and undiſguiſed Prince of China, which creates a jealouſy in the mind of the inveterate Duke, increaſing to ſuch a pitch of deſperation, that, in the fourth Act, we find him hiring aſſaſſins to murder the unſuſpecting Prince, whoſe life is ſaved a ſecond time by the faſcinating charms of muſic, through the interference of Celinda; and the Duke himſelf becomes the victim of his own dark plot. In the commencement of the fifth Act, the Travellers are nearly wrecked on the Britiſh coaſt; but by the humanity of a veteran Admiral, and his old Sailing Maſter, they reach the ſhore, and are hoſpitably entertained by the generous ſeaman; who congratulates himſelf on having an opportunity of returning an obligation which he once owed to the humanity of the Chineſe. Here the ſtory of former adventures is recounted, and the Admiral is recognized to be the huſband of Mindora, and the father of the twins Koyan and Celinda. The Prince diſcovering his firſt love in the perſon of his aſſumed Page, who had twice preſerved his life, reſolves to repay her affections with his hand and heart.—The Marchioneſs (who, diſguſted at the intended aſſaſſination of the Prince, has accompanied the Travellers to England) with a promiſe of her perſon in marriage, rewards the affection of Koyan; and the Piece concludes.

In Entertainments of this kind, where the eye and the ear take precedence of the judgment, and amuſement, not inſtruction, is the object, the principal attraction muſt conſiſt in the Scenery and Muſic. The prime merit of this piece certainly reſts with Mr. Carri, who has produced a very happy combination of original muſical talent with judicious ſelection. The next in rank of praiſe are the Scene Painter and the Machiniſt, who have exerted their powers in a ſtile of excellence that has ſeldom been equalled. The views in *China*, *Conſtantinople*, *Naples*, and *England*, are pourtrayed with a magnificence and propriety truly admirable. The concluding ſcene, which repreſents the *Quarter-deck of an Engliſh* 74, is deſigned with ſuch accuracy, as to produce an effect highly pleaſing.

The DIALOGUE will not greatly increaſe Mr. Cherry's fame as an author; nor is there much intereſt excited by the progreſs of the piece; which was ſo overcharged with ſongs, dances, &c. that it was not concluded till near half paſt eleven o'clock. It has been ſince curtailed, but not ſufficiently.

The higheſt praiſe that can be beſtowed upon Mrs. Mountain is not too much; her *acting* equalled her *ſinging*, and both were faſcinating; her ſentiments of virtuous love were warbled forth in tones of exquiſite melody. The other characters were well ſupported; and we doubt not that this delightful aſſemblage of muſic and ſcenery will long continue to attract crowds to the Theatre.

EPILOGUE to THE DELINQUENT; OR, SEEING COMPANY.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD, ESQ.

Spoken by Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

FASHION'S the aim through ev'ry rank of life,
From the Peer's conſort to the Pedlar's wife;
All to her temple ruſh, the lame, the blind,
To court that tinſel idol of mankind!
Perch'd on a checker'd colour'd wheel ſhe ſtands,
And ſcatters follies from a hundred hands.
Her ſlaves to crowded routs in ſhoals repair,
To find that firſt of joys—the want of air!
Where beaux, in coats with ſleeves like ſacks, admire
Belles almoſt dreſt in Mrs. Eve's attire!
"Oh! 'twas delightful!" cries Lord Brilliant Airs;
"So full!—I got no farther than the ſtairs:
But ev'ry thing's in ſtile at Humbug's fête,
'Tis always crowded, and 'tis always late!"
"More lucky I," replies Sir Patrick Abel;
When all the fowls were gone—I reach the tab[le]

The

Then, by my ſoul, it was not very neat
To leave me nothing that a man could eat,
But chicken bones upon a dirty plate*."
" Charming indeed!" ſays ample Miſs M'Birr; [to ſtir;"
" I hate aſſemblies where there's room
Then, turning round to Lady Betty Din—
" Were you at Mrs. B.'s?—'Twas very thin;
I ſcarce ſaw fifty coaches in the ſquare,
And not a Paper mentions who was there†— [know
The only means by which the world can
What the great do—or where the daſhing go; [town,
Who walks the Park, or who arrives in
Sir Peter Puddle! Mr. Black or Brown!"
Thus o'er the catalogue of taſte they pore,
For names which never were in print before. [fair
And when they give a dinner, think 'tis
To tell the town and country who were there. [miſs'd,
Yet all that darling pleaſure would be
If the kind hoſt did not ſupply the LIST.
I thought to go—but there the Author ſtands,
With eager eyes, and ſupplicating hands,
Making a hundred ſigns for me to ſay,
He wiſhes you'd come often to his play.
Do ſo—and when the houſe is overflowing, ['tis owing.
The trembling bard ſhall own to me
Let him bring Ladies—I'll ſecure each Beau, [may know,
But there's my card—where Gentlemen
That here, to-morrow night, from SEVEN to ten,
Mrs. H. J. ſees company again.
[*After a pauſe.*]
Thus having finiſh'd all my flippant part, [heart;
I now muſt ſpeak the dictates of my
Each ſmile I wore conceal'd a half-check'd tear, [nour'd bier!
Which long'd to flow on NELSON's ho-
At that lov'd name, each boſom heaves a ſigh,
And drops of ſorrow fall from ev'ry eye.
His mighty arm, at one tremendous blow,
Hurl'd Britain's thunder on his Country's foe;
But in the midſt of his reſiſtleſs fire,
His conquering fleet beheld their Chief expire! [ride,
Tho' England's ſhips in awful triumph
With ſhatter'd Navies captive by their ſide,
The tidings Fame with muffled trumpet brings,
And Victory mourns his loſs in ſable wings! [boſom bleeds,
" Britons," ſhe cries, " though now my
Your naval ſons ſhall emulate his deeds;
Thus ſhall his ſpirit, riſing from his grave, [wave."
Make future NELSONS triumph on the

* Spoken in the Iriſh accent.
† Spoken in the Scotch accent.

WESTMINSTER THEATRICALS.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. LEVESON VERNON, Son of the Biſhop of Carliſle, Captain of Weſtminſter School, previous to the late Performance of the Comedy of *Phormio*, in the Dormitory, by the Gentlemen of St. Peter's College.

PROLOGUS AD PHORMIONEM, 1805.

SAT patriam luſiſſe decus Gallumq; ſuperbum
Viſa ſibi levibus Muſa proterva modis,
Credite, nunc iterum plectro metuebat eodem
Verſa tam toties ſollicitare lyram.
Sed, dum Nelſoni reſonat vox publica nomen,
Eſt nobis etiam non meminiſſe pudor.—
Nunc uno ſi tota canit gens ore triumphum, [ducem,
Nunc ſuper extinctum flet taciturna
Nos tamen inde nihil communia gaudia tangent?
Hinc nobis ſolis lacryma nulla cadet?
Aut ea, quæ meruit munuſcula Wolfius olim,
Abſumptus fato victor et ipſe pari,
Ipſa eadem, priſcæ quamvis nihil æmulandis,
Nunc quoq; Nelſono muſæ negare queat?
Nunc aliqua eſt laus noſtra tamen, quæ nomine tanto,
Eſt, quæ ſit tanto nænia digna rogo?
Immo autem, ſæclis quæ ſtat memoranda futuris
Iſta nihil noſtræ gloria vocis eget;
Nec deflendum adeo eſt, quo non, ſi videret, ipſe
Optaret fato ſplendidiore mori.
An vero quiſquam eſt Britonum, qui tanta Trophæa,
Tot laurus vita non bene credat emi?
At tu quæ pompa defunctum heroa ſuperba
Exequiiſq; piis conderorare paras,
Pone modum lacrymis, Britannia; flebilis iſta
Sit licet, at cladi, quo medearis, habes.

Satq; ſuperq; tibi reliquum eſt virtutis; et ipſe,
Quem fles, nam omni ex parte carendus erit.
Vivet adhuc virtus, vivent infixa tuorum
Pectoribus cari juſſa ſuprema ducis:
Huic ducibus nautiſq; ducis vox illa triumphi, [Omen erit
"Munere quiſque ſuo fungitor."—
His iterum auſpiciis, quoties conſlixerit hoſti [gerat:
Dignum heroe animum navita quiſq;
His quoque, Nelſonos, Britannia, crede futuros
Tot tibi, quot belli ſis habitura duces.

EPILOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

PHORMIO *et* GETA.

Get. Phormio tunc etiam hanc urbem? ſalve.—*Phor.* Cedo queſtio?
Non novi.—*Get.* Hem! quid vis? Non meminiſſe Geta? [advena credo
Phor. O Geta da veniam oblito, ſalve,
Fortunam ignoras, officiumque meum:
Non ſum qualis eram—Cum jam nuper Athenis
Nullius pretii, qui parasitus eram—
Majus opus moveo titulo officioque profeſſor. [merifica eſt
Get. Hui quænam hæc tandem fabula
An delirat homo!—*Phor.* Bona verba! ut diſcere poſſis. [Eloquere.
Qui ſim, nunc audi quæ loquor.—*Get.*
Phor. Hic nuper ſophiæ omni atque artibus Ediſcendis
Ludum primores inſtituere novum
Nempe ubi cum fructu terit otia bella juventus
Atque aliis oneri ſint nimus atque ſibi
Huic nequid deſit, quod miſceat utile dulci [queat.
Quod prodeſſe ſimul, quodque placere
Bibliotheca etiam Muſæum tota ſupellex
Omnia ſunt ſumptu condita magnifico,
Ergo profeſſores quam plurimi, et ipſe profeſſor
Et vice quiſque ſuâ prælegit ipſe meâ.
Get. Magnum opus et dignum primoribus, hoc tamen unum, [lim
Si non indignum poſtulo, ſcire velim
Pace tuâ non te tam doctum Phormio nôram
Dic mihi doctrina eſt unde repente tuâ?
Phor. Vah nondum ſentis; huic ibam, ſcilicet hæc eſt [capit
Quæ ſchola diſcipulos diſcipulaſque
Ergo viris docti ſtudeant fortaſſe placere
At mea fœmineo eſt laus placuiſſe choro [loſophari
Hic vult omnis enim nunc fœmina phi-
Sexagenatrona gravis, ſive puella levis;
Rhetoricæ, phyſicæ, logicæ, chymicæ, ethica nil eſt—
Quod non fœmineo convenit ingenio—
Non jam faſtidit mulier ſublimia, ſed quo
Intellectu minus, ſunt ea grata majis:
Immo etiam ſunt quas juvat attica ſcena Terenti [ſolent—
Cui queis doctrina eſt maxima adeſſe
At Geta ſi ſcires ad me quam bella caterva
Nocte puellarum confluit atque die!
Get. Queis data penſa domi materna ante ora tacentes
At quanto melius detinuiſſet acus?
Phor. Nil ergo doctrinæ opus eſt, ſatis—omnia præſtant [pudor—
Blanditiæ—ſuavis vox—mimimuſque
Sui opus ad libitum ex alienis haurio libris
Quod depravatum creditus eſſe meum—
Huic multos inſpergo ſales plerumque vetuſtos
Moralis ſermo non placet abſque jocis
Mirantur vocem, eloquium argumenta lepores [virum!
O doctum Enclamant me, lepidumque
Inde reverſa domum, domini matrona potentis [pat
Me laudeſque meas nocte dieque crepat
Atque ſit, iſte facetus homo—ſuaviſſime conjux
Si non ad cœnam venerit—emoriar
Fac age ſuaviolum, veniat ſac inſtat, amato [eo—
Cras hodie!—vincit fœmina—juſſus
Aſſideo dominæ, loquor, et jocor, et bibo edoque.
Ah non me planè dixeris eſſe deum?
Get. Non equidem invideò miror magis ut grave perite
Proſſus abutendo futile fiat opus.
Phor. Irritor! cave quod dicas, non omnia mutor [tamen
Si non philoſophum ſcis pugilem eſſe
Nil refert placeam tibi, necne ſuperbiat uſque [velit.
Phormio, ſi placeat queis placuiſſe

Of this Epilogue we have been favoured with the following tranſlation:—

PHORMIO—GETA.

Get. What! Phormio in town?—*Phor.* Pray, Sir, who are you?
Get. 'Tis Geta.—*Phor.* Hah! Geta, how do you do? [wonder,—
Geta, I did not know you—and no
Great men, like me, muſt often make ſuch blunder: [mit
I'm alter'd quite, and now no more ſub-
To ſponge and cringe, and laugh at others' wit;

My

My trades of pimp and paraſite are over— [ver!
I'm dubb'd Profeſſor—and I live in clo-
Get. Nay, my good friend, this pompous ſtuff provokes me,— [hoax me.
You muſt be mad, or elſe you mean to
Phor. Peace, blockhead! peace! you know not what a ſphere
Your old friend moves in now.—*Get.* Well, then, let's hear!
Phor. Know, then, of late a notable device [ice,
For thoſe who tire of Owen, and his
All potent faſhion found; where care was us'd [amus'd;
To mix with what inſtructed what
An Inſtitution that at once diſplays
The taſte and talent of theſe poliſh'd days! [buys,
A ſplendid fund that rare Muſeums
And all the tools that Learning's ſhop ſupplies [the whole,
Were found as ſoon—and, then, to crown
Wigs and Profeſſors muſt have full controul; [no leſs, Sir,—
And, in their wiſdom, they could do
They made your humble ſervant—a Profeſſor! [no diſcerning,
Get. But tell me, friend, for ſure there's
Where could you find ſufficient ſtock of learning? [for no men—
Phor. Why, what of learning! for I care
My only buſineſs is to pleaſe the women! [trades;
Talent's the rage, and taſte the beſt of
Matrons and miſſes, widows and old maids,
Dip deep in logic, and in hydroſtatics,
In rhet'rics, chemics, muſic, and chromatics,
In phyſics, ethics, and in mathematics!
Sublimer ſtrains delight — and what's thought good,
The more is prais'd the leſs it's underſtood.
Nay, here you'll ſee in ſilks and ſatins they
Demurely ſit to hear—A Latin Play!
O, Geta! did you know how, night and day, [they ſay!
The fair flock to me, and what things
Get. Rather than let her hear you whine and wheedle, [needle.
My girl I'd keep at home to mind her
Phor. No need have we of grammar, caſe, or tenſe;
Our only arts are ſmiles, and impudence;
And, what I ſteal, I always make my own, [brown.
As gipſies ſtain their ſtolen children
I mingle jokes—for what is half ſo fit
For a grave lecture as a little wit?
Hear him! they cry, what elegance and eaſe!
O! your philoſopher's the man to pleaſe!
And then at home my lady tells my lord
There's wiſdom, wit, and whim, in ev'ry word.
And tho' in ſcience we are but beginners— [dinners!
Aſk him, my dear, to one of our great
I go—ſit by my lady—joke and eat,
And am to all the gueſts——myſelf a treat!
Get. I only wonder how, with ſuch abuſe,
Men can believe the ſcheme of any uſe!
Phor. I've chang'd my ſyſtem, and 'twas done to charm— [my arm—
But keep my ſtick, and ſtill can uſe
Nor dare to ſtop me—for I frankly own
That if you knock me up—I'll knock you down.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1806.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET LAUREAT.

WHEN ardent zeal for virtuous fame,
When virtuous honour's holy flame,
Sit on the gen'rous warrior's ſword,
Weak is the loudeſt lay the Muſe can ſing,
His deeds of valour to record;
And weak the boldeſt flight of Fancy's wing:—
For far above her high career,
Upborne by worth th' immortal CHIEF ſhall riſe,
And to the lay enraptur'd ear
Of ſeraphs liſt'ning from th' empyreal ſphere, [the ſkies.
Glory her hymn divine ſhall carol thro'
For tho' the Muſe in an unequal ſtrain * [warriors bore
Sung of the wreaths that Albion's

* Alluding to a poem called NAUCRATIA, written by the author, and dedicated by permiſſion to his Majeſty.

From ev'ry region and from ev'ry
shore, [reign—
The naval triumphs of her GEORGE'S
Triumphs by many a valiant son
From Gaul, Iberia, and Batavia
won;
Or by St. Vincent's rocky mound,
Or sluggish Texel's shoaly sound,
Or Haffnia's * hyperborean wave,
Or where Canopus' billows lave
Th' Egyptian coast, while Albion's
genius guides [ing tides,
Her dauntless Hero thro' the fav'r-
Where rocks, nor sands, nor tem-
pests roar, [shore,
Nor batt'ries thund'ring from the
Arrest the fury of his naval war,
When Glory shines the leading star;
Still higher deeds the lay recording
claim, [ed fame.
Still rise Britannia's sons to more exalt-

The fervid source of heat and light
Descending thro' the western skies,
Tho' veil'd awhile from mortal sight,
Emerging soon with golden beam
shall rise, [ance shine,
In orient climes with brighter radi-
And sow th' ethereal plains with
flame divine. [smile,
So damp'd by Peace's transient
If Britain's glory seem to fade
awhile,
Yet when occasion's kindling rays
Relumine valour's gen'rous blaze,
Higher the radiant flames aspire,
And shine with clearer light, and glow
with fiercer fire.

From Europe's shores th' insidious
train,
Eluding Britain's watchful eye,
Rapid across th' Atlantic fly,
To isles that stud the western main;
There proud their conq'ring banners
seem to rise, [the skies:
And fann'd by shadowy triumphs flout
But, lo! th' avenging pow'r appears,
His victor-flag immortal NELSON
rears;
Swift as the raven's ominous race
Fly the strong eagle o'er th' ethereal
space, [divide,
The Gallic barks the billowy deep
Their conquests lost in air, o'erwhelm'd
in shame their pride.

The hour of vengeance comes—by
Gades' tow'rs, [shore,
By high Trafalgar's ever-trophied
The god-like warrior on the adverse
pow'rs [ing prore.
Leads his resistless fleet with dar-

Terrific as th' electric bolt that flies
With fatal shock athwart the thun-
d'ring skies,
By the mysterious will of heaven
On man's presuming offspring driven,
Full on the scatter'd foe he hurls his
fires, [flash expires—
Performs the dread behest, and in the

But not his fame—while Chiefs who
bleed
For sacred duty's holy meed,
With Glory's amaranthine wreath,
By weeping Victory crown'd in
death,
In History's awful page shall stand
Foremost amid th' heroic band;
NELSON! so long thy hallow'd name
Thy Country's gratitude shall claim;
And while a people's pæans raise
To thee the choral hymn of praise;
And while a patriot Monarch's tear
Bedews and sanctifies thy bier;
Each youth of martial hope shall
feel
True valour's animating zeal;
With emulative wish thy trophies see,
And heroes yet unborn shall Britain owe
to thee.

* Copenhagen.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.

CURIOUS to mark in Nature's varied
scene,
Where no illusive garb obtrudes between,
From this I sing the man of roving life,
Unvex'd with household cares, or female
strife,
Him haply mounted on some decent hack,
Not proud of saddle-bags, or much-tir'd
back, [course
Or stumbling Rosinante, that checks his
T' observe each castle, cheering man and
horse.
O'er the fond passions of my hero's
mind [kind?
Who shall preside, and be his genius
Come, thou fair nymph! and keep thy
wonted state,
Kin to Assurance, but of idler gait;
Mirthful thy manners, easy, debonair,
Prompt at each place to find a welcome
chair;
Still, still inspire him 'till he wealth ob-
tain,
Point all his jests, and melodize his strain;
Erewhile, like him, I jocund pass'd my
days, [rays.
Brav'd the keen air, or toil'd in sunny
When arduous first the youngling tak
his flight,
Or sallies to the field, an errant knight;

Arm

Arm'd at all points with moſt peculiar care
To vanquiſh prejudice, and pleaſe the fair,
He finds that Commerce is a cred'lous maid, [tray'd.
Ta'en by appearance, and full oft be-
There is a town which mounts its patient ſons [tuns.
On two huge panniers, much reſembling
Sharply to look, where'er in faſh ſo fine
Their fancy wares may ſhow a taſte divine, [ſues;
And there the heedleſs wight obedient
Which in Gazettes the ſad employer rues;
Bow'd with his loſs, his ſpirits oft would fail, [*ale*.
But for large draughts of grief conſoling
Others, more prudent, in a doubtful caſe,
Reſolve, retract, but ere they will eraſe,
Summon the landlord, and with curious eye
Obſerve his florid phyſiognomy;
And to this Delphic prieſt will frequent pour
Libations of bright Lufitanian ſtore,
That gives the confidence—inſpiring thought,
Bleſt oracle—if not too dearly bought.
Is gain ſole tyrant of the trav'ller's breaſt? [reſt?
Do tender hopes and fears ne'er break his
Muſe ſing Ned Hyſon, as you're fond of trade, [ble maid:
The youth that woo'd a bright but hum-
No lady in that town might ever vie
With the ſoft brilliancy of Sally's eye;
'Twas at an inn ſhe liv'd, and neatly dreſt,
Blithe, and attentive to each ſleepy gueſt,
Who oft at parting have declar'd their bliſs, [a kiſs.
When with the ſixpence they've purloin'd
It chanc'd, upon a ſad ill-omen'd day,
Ned, a freſh trav'ller, journey'd down that way, [flapping reins,
With whip erect, crook'd knees, and
New to equeſtrian joys, and all its pains:
A week he ſtay'd, and then the power ſhe prov'd
Of Cupid's arrows in the ſwain ſhe lov'd,
And when he left ſhe wept.—Ah, faithleſs youth!
Devoid of honour, probity, and truth;
Was it for this thy maſter ſent thee round?
Far better if to India thou'dſt been bound,
Where tawny beauties might thy ſenſe regale,
Uncropp'd the peerleſs lily of our vale.
pd now grown more reſerv'd, becauſe more wiſe,
rſaken Sally warms the bed, and ſighs!
Smiles ſome gay poet of the grots and glades,
Becauſe I ſing the ſlips of chambermaids?
Sweet lyric! haply, in thy poliſh'd ſong,
Nought but the virtues to high life belong, [my tale,
Vice to the low! But Truth, that prompts
Tells me ſuch faults among the Great prevail; [not
They e'en abound; and who has ſeen them
But juſt lamented, and as ſoon forgot?
Farewell digreſſion! come my trivial verſe,
The leſſer foibles of the mind rehearſe.—
Where'er the buſy hours of day are cloſ'd,
And round the board the wights are free repos'd,
Each follows the peculiar bent of thought
Which force of cuſtom on his mind has wrought.
Old Stagers boaſt of geographic ſkill,
And wind their hearers o'er each dale and hill,
To talk of roads, and towns of buſy note,
Of inns which flouriſh'd and are now forgot;
Of wily handmaids full of quick reply,
Conſcious of dimpled cheek, and ſparkling eye; [hind,
Of tradeſmen who in payments lag be-
Not quite inventive how to "raiſe the wind;"
Or elſe, when ill-judg'd ſpeculation lames,
Will call the native unpoetic names;
And oft, with ſecret look that whiſpers fear,
Bode failures, direful to the thrifty ear:
Titania! fairy queen! on theſe attend,
And nightly with thy tiny train defend,
Dry up the chilling damps in ev'ry room,
And tear the labours of Arachne's loom;
Quiet the waiting mouſe, the cricket ſly,
And huſh the waſp, and ſlumber-teaſing fly; [ear,
That, when Aurora mounts her brilliant
Pleas'd, and refreſh'd, the trav'ller may appear;
Joyful, as when the lark, in early flight,
Sees Nature gladden with new beams of light! W. AUSTIN.

THE ISLANDER'S SONG OF DEFIANCE.

BY DR. GILCHRIST.

"*Dulce et decorum eſt pro patria mori.*"

I.

WHEN united in one, the harp, thiſtle, and roſe,
With Neptune's own trident appear;
Then Britannia's arms the whole earth may oppoſe—
Brave Iſlanders! Why ſhould you fear?

Like

II.

Like a ſtately three-decker, whoſe thunderbolts fly
To guard ev'ry bleſſing below;
On Freedom's ſtaunch pinion her union borne high,
Defiance proclaims to the foe.

III.

In the log-book of fate can her glory be paſt?
Our topſails to ſtrike we diſdain:
Come nail the death-flag of the ſtate to the maſt,
And fight, tho' we ſink in the main.

IV.

When true liberty ſets, ſure to die—is to riſe,
"She beams from the laſt circling wave,"—
Hark! the ſons of her iſles with three cheers rend the ſkies,
"Who would not go down with the brave?"

V.

Helm-a-port, fire away, ſteady, launch with good grace,
Eternity's ocean in view;
"Steer—our anceſtors hail" gallant ſouls to this place;
Take births that are worthy of you.

VI.

From the wreck of Britannia our honour thus ſave;
"Hearts of oak! ſtill reſolve to be free;"
Deareſt Freedom! how ſweet ſuch a watery grave!
Ah! who would not periſh with thee?

VII.

To the cowards and ſlaves who would, reptile like, crawl,
With ſouls as debas'd as their clay!
We Iſlanders ſpurn you! terreſtrial ball,
To France and her demons a prey.

VIII.

Quick up with the ſtandard! Can Britons do more
Than grapple, like heroes, with fate?
All our deeds have been noble—why ſhould we deplore
Our exit—if equally great?

IX.

From heaven could I charm all their patriot rays,
My country with triumph to crown—
Great George! I would fire all her ſons with theſe lays,
"Britannia ſhall never go down!"

X.

She, firm on the rock of religion, may boaſt
With Ierne her ſiſter conjoin'd:
"Can the ſoldiers of France, can the tyrant's vain hoſt,
Subdue an invincible mind?

XI.

"It is true, for a while, like a meteor, Gaul
May terrify man in its flight;
She blazing may riſe, but extinguiſh'd muſt fall,
To ſink in the regions of night."

XII.

Say—the laſt of our race upon Albion's ſtrand
Hath ſhed every drop of his blood;
Unconquer'd, we proudly may leap hand in hand,
And veil our green heads in the flood.

XIII.

"From the deep, our celeſtial birth we dare claim,
As Empreſs and Queens of the ſea;
Time ſetting, ſhall view us immortal the fame,
Bright pole-ſtars of pure liberty.

XIV.

"From heaven could I charm all their patriot rays,
My country with triumph to crown;
Great George! I would fire all her ſons with theſe lays,
"Britannia ſhall never go down!"

XV.

No—never, while heroes like Nelſon command,
Napoleon's rage muſt be vain;
Whatever his conqueſts may prove upon land,
Britannia ſhall govern the main.

XVI.

"My favourite ſon," hark! ſhe cries, "is no more!"
And Fame's loudeſt trumpet replies,
Which Echo reſounds from Iberia's ſhore,
"Who triumphs in death, never dies!

XVII.

"From his urn ſhall aſcend a warm patriot flame,
And rouſe ev'ry Briton for thee,
To burn with revenge at the ſound of his name,
And conquer by land and by ſea.

XVIII.

"Brave Iſlanders! mark how thy hero, elate,
To honour and life points the way,
Diſcloſing to view, from his glorious fate,
The dawn of eternity's day."

Camberwell, 15th Jan. 1806.

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

AN EXTEMPORE EFFUSION.

LOUD in the volumes of recording Fame
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NELSON's name!

Who led the ſea-gods 'gainſt the threat'ning hoſt,
And cruſh'd their ſquadrons on th' Iberian coaſt;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NELSON's name! [applauſe,
Who crown'd his comrades with the great
And fell himſelf a champion in the cauſe;
Loud in the volumes of recording Fame,
Her trump ſhall ſound imperial NELSON's name!

CAROLA.

FAMILIAR EPISTLE TO MY COUSIN.

May 10th, 1804.

ON Monday the ſeventh, 'twixt ſeven and eight, [late:
I jump'd out of bed, for I fear'd it was
After yawning, and ſtretching, and rubbing my eyes, [ſurpriſe:
To hear that I breakfaſted won't cauſe
Nothing very particular happen'd till dinner, [a ſinner:
And then I fell to without grace like
About half after two I went into the City, [that was a pity:
A horſe ſplaſh'd my ſtockings, and
When my buſineſs was over, I came back to tea, [and me:
At which there was Tom, Mrs. Taylor,
After ſupping with father, I ſaw him to bed, [head.
And then on the pillow I laid my own
Thus Monday flew by, nor aught had I done [ſun.
Worthy notice, from riſing to ſetting of
But Tueſday the eighth was the day of my birth, [ſay, with much mirth;
And ſhould have been ſpent, ſome folks
But indeed it was ſpent in the ſame ſort of way [day.
That I ſhould have paſs'd any commoner
As I always take breakfaſt before I can dine, [nine:
I ſhall now only ſay that I took it at
Your good brother James, who is no ways a glutton, [mutton:
At half after one took a cold ſlice of
Your brother had pickles, but I ate ſome ſallet; [our own palate:
Tho' theſe things we chooſe juſt to ſuit
Soon after we din'd he departed in peace,
Having wiſh'd me long life, and to pleaſure increaſe. [my Muſe,
Nothing happen'd that ev'ning to hinder
produc'd this ſmall ſong, which you muſt not refuſe.

To STELLA, *weeping.*

OH! ceaſe thy weeping, beauteous maid!
Nor thus give way to ſorrow;
Refuſe not Friendſhip's ſoothing aid,
Joy may be thine to-morrow.

Peace o'er thy mind, with gentle ſway,
May ſpread the balm of pleaſure;
The blooming buds of Hope's bright day
Shall then be thy fair treaſure.

Like the mild ſpring-flow'r of the vale,
When round it ſtorms are flying,
Bent to the earth, with petals pale,
It ſinks, and ſeems juſt dying:

But let the ſun put forth his beam,
And, lo! the humble flow'r
Rears its wet head to hail the gleam,
And ſmiles amid the ſhow'r.

If you ſee any faults, don't condemn me, good couſin! [dozen!;
As we all in our time commit many a
For *haſte* was the word when this letter was penn'd, [ginning to end.
And its marks may be ſeen from be-
There are many things more which I've not room to tell;
So no more at preſent,
From yours,
J. M. L.

LINES,

Occaſioned by the premature Death of ſome of the Author's Acquaintances.

THE clock had told his longeſt tale;
The human voice was heard no more;
Black midnight gloom'd my native vale,
And fiercely beat the howling ſhower.

Then, in my little cottage, I
Sat muſing on the ſpoils of time;
His mighty ſpoils! how thick they lie!
In ev'ry land, in ev'ry clime!

Ah, Laura! deck'd with ev'ry grace,
Thy face devoid of art or care,
How valu'd once thy ſoft embrace!
Thy lovely boſom, oh! how dear!

But now, dear nymph! all cold as clay,
Yon dreary church-yard tombs among,
With common earth thy aſhes lay,
Untun'd thy ſoft melodious tongue.

Once did I ſay, with voice ſincere,
(The ſwains believ'd the doctrine true,)
That Time muſt ever thee revere,
Could never thy dear form ſubdue.

Ah me! how fond the ardent tale,
Time, envious Time! has fully prov'd:
Death ſtraggl'd thro' my native vale,
And kill'd the beauteous maid I lov'd!

Horatio!

Horatio! gentle, lovely youth!
How oft we fathom'd Ilis' wave!
Horatio! form'd for love and truth,
Is in the *all*-devouring grave!

And many a beauteous youth and maid
The hoary tyrant ſince has ſeen
Swift hurried from the chequer'd ſhade,
And from the daiſi'd ſpangl'd green.

Oh, NELSON! braveſt of the brave!
How did thy mighty thunder roll!
Wherever Ocean ſpreads his wave,
From eaſt to weſt, from pole to pole.

"Ye fair of Albion! raiſe the ſigh;
Ye ſons of Ocean! droop the head;
In battle ſlain your warriors lie;
Oh, Britain! mourn thy *Hero* dead."

But ſhall we never live again?
Are there no bright ethereal ſcenes?
Is there no tepid genial plain,
Which Death's dark valley intervenes?

Oh, yes!—

And gallant NELSON's glorious name
Shall often raiſe the gen'rous ſigh;
Shall raiſe a genuine, Britiſh, flame,
Like him to conquer, and to die!

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS. DUFF.

BY MR. JERNINGHAM.

To this ſad grave no common grief invites,
No ſtale diſplay of ſanctimonious rites:
Domeſtic VIRTUES here, a drooping band,
Around the hallow'd ſpot deſpairing ſtand!
And here their lov'd departed Miſtreſs mourn,
From the fond youth of her affection torn;
Torn from gay LIFE's ſhort ſcene, in morning's bloom,
To feed the jaws of the relentleſs TOMB!

Ah! when ſhe fell beneath DEATH's tyrant pow'r,
The poliſh'd world then loſt its beauteous flow'r!
In whoſe bleſt frame were happily combin'd
A ſpirit finely touch'd by Nature's hand,
Prompt to perform when Virtue gave command:
Prompt on Affliction's wound to pour relief,
And bind the bleeding artery of Grief.

Friendſhip exclaim'd, while burſting tears ran o'er,
"My prime, my ſtedfaſt fav'rite is no more!"
Affection, to the boſom ſtill more dear,
Shrunk at th' event, and dropp'd her warmeſt tear;
Religion rais'd her ſacred hand on high,
And ſaid, "See Innocence aſcend the ſky!"

STANZAS, IMPROMPTU,

ON AN APPROPRIATE OCCASION.

THE lapſe of virtue! how ſevere
It ſtrikes on feeling minds!
Debas'd themſelves—by others ſcorn'd—
No peace the boſom finds.

'Gainſt conſcious indiſcretion, oft
Blind Fury ſhuts the door,
And rudely bids Tranquillity
Reſume her ſeat no more.

That mercy which *our* frailties need
To *others* let us ſhow;
And o'er their failings heave a ſigh,
And Pity's mantle throw. E.

Jan. 15, 1806.

FURTHER PARTICULARS CONCERNING LORD NELSON.

THE following account of the death of Lord Nelſon is authenticated by Mr. Beatty, the Surgeon, and Mr. Bourke, the Purſer:—

About the middle of the action with the Combined Fleets, on the 21ſt of October, Lord Nelſon was upon the quarter-deck, where he had reſolved to take his ſtation during the whole of the battle. A few minutes before he was wounded, Mr. Bourke was near him, he looked ſtedfaſtly at him, and ſaid, "Bourke, I expect every man to be upon his ſtation." Mr. Bourke took the hint, and went to his proper ſituation, in the cock-pit.

At this time his Lordſhip's Secretary, Mr. Scott, who was not, as has been repreſented, either receiving inſtructions from him, or ſtanding by him, but was communicating ſome orders to an officer in a diſtant part of the quarter-deck, was cut almoſt in two by a cannon-ſhot. He expired on the inſtant, and was thrown overboard.

Lord Nelſon obſerved the act of throwing his Secretary overboard, and ſaid, as if doubtful, to a midſhipman who was near him, "Was that Scott?" The midſhipman replied, he believed it He exclaimed, "Poor fellow!"

He was now walking the quarter-de

and about three yards from the ſtern, the ſpace he generally walked before he turned back. His Lordſhip was in the act of turning on the quarter deck, with his face towards the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breaſt by a muſket-ball, ſuppoſed to have been fired from the mizen-top of the Redoubtable, French ſhip of the line, which the Victory had attacked early in the battle.

He inſtantly fell. He was not, as has been related, picked up by Captain Hardy. In the hurry of the battle, which was then raging in its greateſt violence, even the fall of their beloved Commander did not interrupt the buſineſs of the quarter deck. Two ſailors, however, who were near his Lordſhip, raiſed him in their arms, and carried him to the cock-pit. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and the following is the ſubſtance of the converſation which *really* took place in the cockpit, between his Lordſhip, Captain Hardy, and Meſſrs. Bourke and Beatty.

Upon ſeeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him. "I fear," he ſaid, "your Lordſhip is wounded."—"Mortally! mortally!"—"I hope not, my dear Lord; let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds."—"It is of no uſe," exclaimed the dying Nelſon; "he had better attend to others."

Mr. Beatty now approached to examine the wound. His Lordſhip was raiſed up: and Beatty, whoſe attention was anxiouſly fixed upon the eyes of his patient, as an indication the moſt certain when a wound is mortal, after a few moments, glanced his eye on Bourke, and expreſſed his opinion in his countenance. Lord Nelſon now turned to Bourke, and ſaid, "Tell Hardy to come to me." Bourke left the cockpit. Beatty now ſaid, "Suffer me, my Lord, to probe the wound with my finger—I will give you no pain." Lord Nelſon permitted him, and paſſing his left hand round his waiſt, he probed it with the fore-finger of the other.

When Bourke returned into the cockpit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelſon told the latter to come near him. "Kiſs me, Hardy!" he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kiſſed his cheek. "I hope your Lordſhip," he ſaid, "will ſtill live to enjoy your triumph."—"Never, Hardy!" he exclaimed; "I am dying, I am a dead man all over; Beatty will tell you ſo. Bring the fleet to an anchor; you have all done your duty; God bless you!" Captain Hardy now ſaid, "I ſuppoſe Collingwood, my dear Lord, is to command the fleet."—"*Never*," he exclaimed, "*whilſt I live!*" meaning, doubtleſs, that, ſo long as his gallant ſpirit ſurvived, he would never deſert his duty.

What paſſed after this was merely caſual: his Lordſhip's laſt words were to Mr. Beatty, whilſt he was expiring in his arms, "I could have wiſhed to have lived to enjoy this; but God's will be done"—"My Lord," exclaimed Hardy, "you die in the midſt of triumph!" "Do I, Hardy?" He ſmiled faintly. "God be praiſed!" Theſe were his laſt words before he expired.

The laſt General Order of Lord Nelſon, dated the 21ſt October, 1805, previous to the engagement between the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, conſiſting of thirty-three ſail of the line, and the Britiſh Fleet, of twenty-ſeven ſail of the line—on board the Victory at Sea.

MEMORANDUM.

Victory, off Cadiz, Oct. 10, 1805.

Thinking it almoſt impoſſible to bring a fleet of forty ſail of the line into battle, in variable winds, thick weather, and other circumſtances, which muſt occur, without ſuch a loſs of time, that the opportunity would probably be loſt of bringing the enemy to battle in ſuch a manner as to make the buſineſs deciſive, I have therefore made up my mind to keep the fleet in that poſition of ſailing (with the exception of the firſt and ſecond in command), that the order of ſailing is to be the order of the battle; placing the fleet in two lines, of ſixteen ſhips each, with an advanced ſquadron of eight of the faſteſt ſailing two-decked ſhips, which will always make, if wanted, a line of twenty-four ſail, on whichever line the Commander in Chief may direct. The Second in Command will, after my intentions are made known to him, have the entire direction of his line, to make the attack upon the enemy, and to follow up the blow, until they are captured or deſtroyed. If the enemy's fleet are ſeen to windward, in line of battle, and that the two lines and advanced ſquadron could fetch them, they will probably be ſo extended, that their van could not ſuccour their rear. I ſhould therefore, probably, make the ſecond in command's ſignal, to lead through about the twelfth ſhip from their rear (or wherever he could fetch, if not able to get ſo far advanced);

advanced); my line would lead through about their centre, and the advanced ſquadron, two, three, or four ſhips a-head of their centre, ſo as to inſure *getting at their Commander in Chief, whom every effort muſt be made to capture.* The whole impreſſion of the Britiſh fleet muſt be to overpower from two or three ſhips a-head of their Commander in Chief (ſuppoſed to be their centre) to the rear of their fleet. I will ſuppoſe twenty ſail of the line to be untouched; it muſt be ſome time before they could perform a manœuvre to bring their force compact to attack any part of the Britiſh fleet, or ſuccour their own ſhips, which, indeed, would be impoſſible, without mixing with the ſhips engaged. The enemy's fleet is ſuppoſed to conſiſt of 46 ſail of the line, Britiſh 40; if either is leſs, only a proportion of the enemy to be cut off. Britiſh to be 1-4th ſuperior to the enemy cut off. Something muſt be left to chance; nothing is ſure in a ſea-fight, beyond all others! ſhots will carry away maſts and yards of friends as well as foes, but I look with confidence to a victory before the van of the enemy could ſuccour their rear, and then that the Britiſh fleet would be ready to receive the twenty ſail of the line, or to purſue them, ſhould they endeavour to make off. If the van of the enemy tacks, the captured ſhips muſt run to leeward of the Britiſh fleet. If the enemy wear, the Britiſh fleet muſt place themſelves between the enemy and the captured and diſabled Britiſh ſhips; and, ſhould the enemy clear, I have no fear as to the reſult. The Second in Command will, in all poſſible things, direct the movements of his line, by keeping them as compact as the nature of the circumſtances will admit. Captains are to look to their particular line as their rallying point, but in caſe ſignals cannot be ſeen or clearly underſtood, NO CAPTAIN CAN DO *WRONG IF HE PLACES HIS SHIP ALONGSIDE THAT OF AN ENEMY.*

Britiſh Diviſions	Advanced Squadron	8
	Weather Line -	16
	Lee Line - -	16
Enemy - -		46

The diviſion of the Britiſh fleet will be brought nearly within gun ſhot of the enemy's centre, the ſignal will moſt probably then be made for the lee line to bear up together, to ſet all their ſails, even their ſteering ſails, in order to get as quickly as poſſible to the enemy's line, and to cut through, beginning at the twelfth ſhip from the enemy's rear. Some ſhips may not get through their expected place, but they will always be at hand to aſſiſt their friends. If any are thrown in the rear of the enemy, they will complete the buſineſs of twelve ſail of the enemy. Should the enemy wear together, or bear up, and ſail large, ſtill the twelve ſhips, compoſing, in the firſt poſition, the enemy's rear, are to be the object of attack of the lee line, unleſs otherwiſe directed by the Commander in Chief, which is ſcarcely to be expected, as the entire management of the lee line (after the intentions of the Commander in Chief are ſignified) is intended to be left to the Admiral commanding that line. The remainder of the enemy's fleet (thirty-five ſail of the line) are to be left to the management of the Commander in Chief, who will endeavour to take care that the movements of the Second in Command are as little interrupted as poſſible.

NELSON and BRONTE.

FUNERAL OF LORD NELSON.

ON Sunday morning the 5th of January, the Great Hall at Greenwich Hoſpital was thrown open for the admiſſion of the public to ſee the coffin which contains the body of our Naval Hero, when the confuſion and impetuoſity of the crowd who had long been waiting for admiſſion, was ſuch as perhaps was never equalled.—It is calculated that upwards of 20,000 perſons were unable to gain admiſſion. On the ſecond and third days the crowd was equally great; but ſome troops of Horſe Guards having arrived to aſſiſt the Volunteers, the ingreſs and egreſs were effected with more regularity, though not without many perſons ſuſtaining ſevere injury.

The arrangements of the ſolemnity were as follow:—In the funeral ſaloon, high above the corpſe, a canopy of black velvet was ſuſpended, richly feſtooned with gold, and the feſtoons ornamented with the *chelenk*, or plume of triumph, preſented to his Lordſhip by the Grand Seignior. It was alſo decorated with his coronet, and a view of the ſtern of the San Joſef, the Spaniſh Admiral's ſhip already quartered in his arms. On a back-field, beneath the canopy, was emblazon

blazoned an escutcheon of his arms; the helmet, surmounted by a naval crown, and enriched with the trident and palm branch in saltier—motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*" Also his shield, ornamented with silver stars, with the motto—"*Tria juncta in uno*," and surmounting the whole upon a gold field, embraced by a golden wreath, was inscribed in sable characters, the word TRAFALGAR, commemorative of the proudest of his great achievements.—The Rev. Mr. Scott, the Chaplain of the Victory, and who, in consequence of his Lordship's last injunctions, attended his remains from the moment of his death, sat as chief mourner in an elbow chair at the head of the coffin.—At the foot of the coffin stood a pedestal, covered with black velvet, richly fringed with alternate black and yellow, and supporting a helmet surmounted by a naval crown, ornamented with the chelenk or triumphal plume, with models richly gilt, and his Lordship's shield, gauntlet, and sword.—Ten mourners were placed, three on each side of the chief, and one at each corner of the coffin, all in deep mourning, with black scarfs, their hair full powdered, in bags.—Ten banners, elevated on staves, and emblazoned with various quarterings of his Lordship's arms and heraldic dignities, each bearing its appropriate motto, were suspended towards the coffin, five on each side.—A railing, in form of a crescent, covered with black, enclosed the funeral saloon from the Great Hall, by the *elipsis* of which, from right to left, the spectators approached and receded.—Both the Hall and Saloon were entirely surrounded at the tops by rows of silver sconces, each with two wax lights, and between each two an escutcheon of his Lordship's armorial dignities.

The aquatic part of the procession took place on Wednesday the 8th. The entrance of the several city companies into their barges, and the embarkation of the different parties at Greenwich, occupied a considerable time. At ten o'clock, the company not having arrived to fill the barges, the River Fencibles were obliged to proceed towards Greenwich; the barges then, without attending to any particular order, rowed down the river singly, as soon as they had taken in their company. About twelve o'clock, all the persons who were to assist in the ceremony, were assembled at the Governor's House. The body was then carried from the Saloon through the Great Hall, and placed on board the State Barge—the coffin was covered with a velvet pall adorned with escutcheons.—There were four barges connected with the funeral, which were covered with black cloth; the company in these were all in mourning cloaks over their uniforms: all the Companies' barges followed.—The procession moved much faster than was apprehended, the barges being rowed by picked men, and the whole arrived at Whitehall soon after three o'clock. The corpse was afterwards removed to the Admiralty amidst a double line of troops.—Minute guns were fired the whole time of the procession by water, and the flags of all vessels in the river were lowered on the masts.

Before break of day on Thursday, the most extensive military preparations were made for the burial of this illustrious warrior: At ten o'clock upwards of 160 carriages, of which 60 were mourning coaches, had assembled in Hyde Park.—In St. James's Park were drawn up all the regiments of cavalry and infantry, quartered within 100 miles of London, who had served in the campaigns in Egypt, after the Victory at the Nile; and a detachment of flying artillery, with 12 field pieces, and their ammunition, tumbrils, &c.—The following is the order of the Procession from the Admiralty to St. Paul's, which was headed by the Duke of York, his Aides-de-Camp and Staff:

A detachment of the 10th Light Dragoons.—Four companies of the 42d Highlanders.—The band of the Old Buffs playing Rule Britannia, drums muffled.—The 92d Regiment, in sections, their colours honourably shattered in the campaign of Egypt, which word was inscribed upon them, borne in the centre, and hung with crape.—The remaining companies of the 42d, preceded by their national pipes, playing the dead march in Saul.—The 21st and 31st Regiments, with their bands playing as before. Remainder of the 10th Light Dragoons; trumpets sounding, at intervals, a solemn dirge.—Eleventh Dragoons.—Scots Greys, preceded by six Trumpeters sounding the dead march.—Detachment of Flying Artillery, with twelve field pieces and tumbrils.—Six Marshalmen, on foot, to clear the way.—Messenger of the College of Arms, in a mourning coach, with a badge of the College on his left shoulder, his staff tipped with silver, and furled with sarsnet.—Six Conductors, in mourning cloaks, with black staves headed with Viscounts' coronets.—Forty-eight Pen-

ſioners from Greenwich Hoſpital, two and two, in mourning cloaks, with badges of the creſts of the deceaſed on their ſhoulders, and black ſtaves in their hands.—Twelve marines, and forty-eight ſeamen of his Majeſty's ſhip the Victory, two and two, in their ordinary dreſs, with black neck-handkerchiefs and ſtockings, and crape in their hats.—Waterman of the deceaſed, in black coats, with their badges.—Drums and Fifes.—Drum Major.—Trumpets.—Serjeant Trumpeter.—Rouge Croix Purſuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), in cloſe mourning, with his tabard over his cloak, black ſilk ſcarf, hatband and gloves.—The Standard borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, in their full uniform coats, with black cloth waiſtcoats, breeches, and black ſtockings, and crape round their arms and hats.—Trumpets.—Blue Mantle Purſuivant of Arms (alone in a mourning coach), habited as Rouge Croix.—The Guidon borne in front of a mourning coach, in which was a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, dreſſed as thoſe who bore and ſupported the Standard.—Servants of the deceaſed, in mourning, in a mourning coach.—Officers of his Majeſty's Wardrobe in mourning coaches.—Gentlemen.—Eſquires.—Deputation from the Common Council of London*.—Phyſicians of the deceaſed in a mourning coach.—Divines, in clerical habits.—Chaplains of the deceaſed, in clerical habits, and Secretary of the deceaſed, in a mourning coach.—Trumpets.—Rouge Dragon, Purſuivant of Arms (alone, in a mourning coach), habited as Blue Mantle.—The Banner of the deceaſed as a Knight of the Bath, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain of the Royal Navy, ſupported by two Lieutenants, dreſſed as thoſe who bore and ſupported the Guidon.—Officers who attended the Body while it lay in ſtate at Greenwich, in mourning coaches.—Knights Bachelors.—Maſters in Chancery and Serjeants at Law.—Solicitor General.—Attorney General.—Prime Serjeant.—Judge of the Admiralty.—Knight Marſhal.—Knights of the Bath.—Baroners.—A Gentleman Uſher (in a mourning coach) carrying a carpet and black velvet cuſhion, whereon the trophies were to be depoſited in the Church.—Comptroller, Treaſurer† and Steward of the Houſehold of the deceaſed (in a mourning coach) in mourning cloaks, bearing white ſtaves.—Next followed the carriages of the different degrees of Nobility, and Great Law Officers, who attended to ſhow their reſpect to the memory of the deceaſed, beginning with the younger ſons of Barons, and ending with Dukes.—Duke of Cumberland, in a coach and ſix.—Duke of Kent, in a coach and ſix.—Duke of Clarence, in a coach and ſix.—His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, in a coach and ſix; preceded by a coach and ſix, in which were his Royal Highneſs's Aides-de-Camp.—Five Trumpeters ſounding a ſolemn dirge.—A Herald (alone in a mourning coach) habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Great Banner, borne in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants, as with the other Banners.—Gauntlet and Spurs, Helm and Creſt, Target and Sword, Surtout, each borne in front of a mourning coach and four, in which were Heralds, habited as before.—A mourning coach, in which the Coronet of the deceaſed, on a black velvet cuſhion, was borne by Clarencieux King of Arms, habited as before, and attended by two Gentlemen Uſhers.—The Six Lieutenants of the Victory, habited as before, bearing the Bannerolls, in two mourning coaches.—The Six Admirals; viz. Caldwell, Hamilton, Nugent, Bligh, Sir R. Curtis, and Sir C. M. Pole, in like habits, who were to bear the canopy, in two mourning coaches.—Four Admirals; viz. Whiteſhod, Savage, Taylor, and Harvey, in like habits, to ſupport the Pall, in a mourning coach.

The coffin, ſtripped of its velvet pall, and placed on a funeral Car, ſupported upon a platform, covered with black cloth, and feſtooned with velvet richly fringed, and decorated with eſcutcheons on each ſide, between which were inſcribed the words, "*Trinidad*" and *Bucentaur*"—The Car, modelled at the ends, in imitation the hull of the Victory. Its head, towa the horſes, was ornamented with a fig

* This Committee, to whom it was referred to arrange the ceremonial part to be obſerved by the Corporation at large, at the funeral of Lord Nelſon, conſiſted of the following twelve Gentlemen:—

Sam. Birch, Eſq.	J. Dixon, Eſq.
Dan. Pinder, Eſq.	J. Boak, Eſq.
Sir W. Rawlins, Knt.	J. Taddy, Eſq.
John Nichols, Eſq.	T. Marriott, Eſq.
Sol. Wadd, Eſq.	John Orde, Eſq.
T. Goodbehere, Eſq.	E. Colbatch, Eſq.

of Fame. The ſtern, carved and painted in the naval ſtyle, with the word "*Victory*", in yellow raiſed letters on the lanthorn over the poop. The coffin, placed on the quarter-deck, with its head towards the ſtern, with an Engliſh Jack pendant over the poop, and lowered half ſtaff. There was an awning over the whole, conſiſting of an elegant canopy, ſupported by four pillars, in the form of palm-trees, and partly covered with black velvet. The corners and ſides were decorated with black oſtrich feathers, and feſtooned with black velvet, richly fringed; immediately above which, in the front, was inſcribed, in gold, the word NILE, at one end: on one ſide, the following motto—"*Hoſte devicto requievit:*" behind, the word TRAFALGAR: and, on the other ſide, the motto—"*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*" The carriage was drawn by ſix led horſes, in elegant furniture.—Then followed,

Garter Principal King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms, with his Sceptre, attended by two Gentlemen Uſhers.—The Chief Mourner, Sir Peter Parker, in a long mourning cloak, with his two Supporters, being Admirals Lords Hood and Radſtock, and his Train-bearer, the Hon. Captain Blackwood, all in mourning cloaks, over their full uniform coats, black waiſtcoats, breeches, and ſtockings, crape round their arms and hats.—Six Aſſiſtant Mourners, being Admirals (in two mourning coaches), in mourning cloaks as before.—Norroy King of Arms (in a mourning coach), habited as the other Officers of Arms.—The Banner of Emblems, in front of a mourning coach, in which were a Captain and two Lieutenants of the Royal Navy, as with the other Banners.—Relations of the deceaſed, in mourning coaches.—Officers of the Navy and Army, according to their reſpective ranks, the Seniors neareſt the body.—The whole in 50 mourning coaches.—The private chariot of the deceaſed Lord—empty—the blinds drawn up—the coachman and footman in deep mourning, with bouquets of cypreſs.—The whole moved on in ſolemn pace through the Strand to Temple Bar gate, where the Lord Mayor of London, with the Corporation, waited to receive the Proceſſion. On the arrival of the military preceding the whole, his Lordſhip advanced, and ſpoke a few words to the Duke of York. As the Proceſſion advanced within the City, the carriages of the Common Council, as had been previouſly adjuſted, fell in before the Physicians of the deceaſed; the Aldermen and Sheriffs before the Maſters in Chancery; and the Lord Mayor between the Prince of Wales and the Heralds at Arms.

In this order the Proceſſion entered the Cathedral, which was filled at an early hour with ſpectators of the firſt diſtinction: the Highland Regiments who preceded it, entered the Church, and ranged themſelves on the outer ſide of the paſſage.—A party of ſailors cloſed the Proceſſion, bearing the three flags of Lord Nelſon's ſhip, "*The Victory.*"—From the lateneſs of the arrival of the corpſe, moſt of the ſervice was performed by torch-light.—The order of interment was as follows:

The Body, having been taken from the Funeral Car, was borne into the Church and Choir by Eight Seamen of the Victory, according to the following Order:—THE BODY, covered as before.—The Pall ſupported by Admirals, three Admirals on each ſide ſupporting the Canopy.—Three Lieutenants on each ſide bearing bannerolls.—The Chief Mourner, and his Two Supporters, were ſeated on chairs at the head of the Body, and the Six Aſſiſtant Mourners, and Four Supporters of the Pall, on ſtools on each ſide. The relations of the deceaſed were alſo near them in the choir.—The Officers of the Navy and Army, who followed in the Proceſſion, remained in the body of the church.—The Carpet and Cuſhion (on which the Trophies are afterwards to be depoſited) were laid, by the Gentleman Uſher who carried them, on a table placed near the grave, and behind the place which was occupied by the Chief Mourner.—The Coronet and Cuſhion, borne by Clarencieux King of Arms, was on the Body, and the Canopy borne over it.—At the concluſion of the ſervice in the choir, a proceſſion was made from thence to the grave, with the banners and bannerolls as before; the Officers of Arms proceeding with the trophies; the Body borne and attended as before; the Chief Mourner and his Supporters, who placed themſelves at the head of the grave; and the Aſſiſtant Mourners, and the relations of the deceaſed, near them.—The ſervice at the interment being over, Garter proclaimed the ſtyle; and the Comptroller, Treaſurer, and Steward of the deceaſed, breaking their ſtaves, gave the pieces to Garter, who threw them into the grave.—The interment being thus ended, the ſtandard, banners, bannerolls, and trophies, were depoſited on the table behind the Chief Mourner; and the proceſſion, arranged by the Officers of Arms, returned.

A grand funeral canopy of ſtate was borne

borne over the coffin by ſix Admirals, of black velvet, ſupported by ſix ſmall pillars covered with the ſame material, and crowned by ſix plumes of black oſtrich feathers; the vallens were fringed with black, and decorated with devices of feſtoons and ſymbols of his Lordſhip's victories, and his arms, creſt, and coronet, in gold. This canopy was removed from over the body a little before it was lowered, that the ſplendour of the ornaments of the coffin* might be rendered more viſible to the ſpectators. There was an excellent contrivance for letting down the body into the grave. A bier roſe from the oblong aperture under the dome, for the purpoſe of ſupporting the coffin. This bier was raiſed by inviſible machinery, the apparatus being totally concealed below the pavement of the church.—The Proceſſion departed in nearly the ſame order in which it arrived.

When the Duke of Clarence aſcended the ſteps of St. Paul's, he ſuddenly ſtopped, and took hold of the colours that were borne by the Victory's men, and after converſing with one of the gallant tars, he burſt into tears.—On the entrance of the tattered flags within the Communion rails, the Prince of Wales, after converſing with the Duke of Clarence, ſent and requeſted they might be brought as near the grave as poſſible, and on obſerving them, although at ſome diſtance, the tears fell from his Royal Highneſs.

* The following inſcription is on the coffin:

DEPOSITUM.
The Moſt Noble Lord HORATIO NELSON,
Viſcount and Baron NELSON of the NILE, and of
Burnham Thorpe, in the County of Norfolk.
Baron NELSON of the Nile, and of Hilborough, in the ſaid County.
Knight of the Moſt Honourable Order of the Bath;
Vice-Admiral of the White Squadron of the Fleet;
and
Commander-in-Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean,
alſo,
Duke of BRONTE, in Sicily;
Knight Grand Croſs of the Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand, and of Merit.
Member of the Ottoman Order of the Creſcent;
and
Knight Grand Commander of the Order of St. Joachim.
Born September 29, 1758.

After a ſeries of tranſcendant and heroic Services, this gallant Admiral fell gloriouſly, in the moment of a brilliant and deciſive Victory over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, on the 21ſt of October, 1805.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 21.

THE Seſſion of Parliament was this day opened by Commiſſion. The Houſe of Commons being ſummoned to the bar, the Lord Chancellor informed them of the circumſtance, and read the ſpeech, which was as follows:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"In purſuance of the authority given to us by his Majeſty's Commiſſion, under the Great Seal, amongſt other things, to declare the cauſe of his holding this Parliament, his Majeſty has directed us particularly to call your attention to the moſt deciſive ſucceſs with which Providence has vouchſafed to bleſs his Majeſty's arms at ſea, ſince you were laſt aſſembled in Parliament.—The activity and perſeverance of his Majeſty's fleets have been conſpicuouſly diſplayed in the purſuit and attack of the different ſquadrons of the enemy, and every encounter has terminated to the honour of the Britiſh flag and the diminution of the naval force of the Powers with whom his Majeſty is at war; but the victory obtained over the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, has manifeſted, beyond any exploit recorded even in the annals of the Britiſh

the ſkill and enterpriſe of his Majeſty's Officers and Seamen; and the deſtruction of ſo large a proportion of the naval ſtrength of the enemy, has not only confirmed, in the moſt ſignal manner, the maritime ſuperiority of this country, but has eſſentially contributed to the ſecurity of his Majeſty's dominions.—His Majeſty moſt deeply regrets that the day of that memorable triumph ſhould have been unhappily clouded by the fall of the heroic Commander under whom it was achieved: and he is perſuaded that you will feel that this lamented but glorious termination of a ſeries of tranſcendant exploits, claims a diſtinguiſhed expreſſion of the laſting gratitude of the country; and that you will, therefore, cheerfully concur in enabling his Majeſty to annex to thoſe honours which he has conferred on the family of the late Lord Viſcount Nelſon, ſuch a mark of national munificence, as may preſerve to the lateſt poſterity, the memory of his name and ſervices, and the benefit of his great example. His Majeſty has commanded us further to inform you, that, whilſt the ſuperiority of his arms at ſea has been thus uniformly aſſerted and maintained, he has not been wanting in his endeavours to apply the means, which were ſo liberally placed at his diſpoſal, in aid of ſuch of the Powers of the Continent as evinced a determination to reſiſt the formidable and growing encroachments of France. He has directed the ſeveral treaties entered into for this purpoſe to be laid before you; and though he cannot but deeply lament, that the events of the war in Germany have diſappointed his hopes, and led to an unfavourable iſſue, yet his Majeſty feels confident, that, upon a review of the ſteps which he has taken, you will be of opinion, that he has left nothing undone, on his part, to ſuſtain the efforts of his Allies, and that he has acted in ſtrict conformity to the principles declared by him, and recogniſed by Parliament as eſſential to the intereſts and ſecurity of his own dominions, as well as to the general ſafety of the Continent.—It is a great conſolation to his Majeſty, and one in which he is perſuaded you will participate, that although the Emperor of Germany has felt himſelf compelled to withdraw from the conteſt, his Majeſty continues to receive from his auguſt Ally the Emperor of Ruſſia the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of unſhaken adherence to that generous and enlightened policy by which he hitherto been actuated; and his Majeſty has no doubt that you will be fully ſenſible of the important advantages to be derived from preſerving, at all times, the cloſeſt and moſt intimate connexion with that Sovereign."

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"His Majeſty has directed the eſtimates for the year to be laid before you, and has commanded us to aſſure you, that they are framed upon that ſcale of exertion which the preſent ſituation of the country renders indiſpenſable. His Majeſty fully relies upon your granting him ſuch Supplies as, upon due deliberation, the Public Exigencies may appear to require.—It is his earneſt wiſh to contribute, by every means in his power, to alleviate the additional burthens which muſt neceſſarily be impoſed upon his people, and with this view he has directed the ſum of one million ſterling, part of the proceeds ariſing from the ſale of ſuch Prizes made on the Powers with whom he is at war, as are by law veſted in the Crown, to be applied to the Public Services of the Year.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majeſty is fully perſuaded, that whatever pride and confidence you may feel in common with him in the ſucceſs which has diſtinguiſhed the Britiſh Arms in the courſe of the preſent conteſt, you will be ſenſible how much the events of the war on the Continent, by which the predominant power and influence of France have been ſo unhappily extended, require the continuance of all poſſible vigilance and exertion. Under this impreſſion, his Majeſty truſts that your attention will be invariably directed to the improvement of thoſe means which are to be found in the bravery and diſcipline of his forces, the zeal and loyalty of every claſs of his ſubjects, and in the inexhauſted reſources of his dominions, for rendering the Britiſh Empire invincible at home, as well as formidable abroad; ſatisfied that by ſuch efforts alone the conteſt can be brought to a concluſion conſiſtent with the ſafety and independence of the country, and with its rank among the nations of the world."

Lord Ellenborough took his ſeat on the woolſack, as Chairman, the Lord Chancellor's health not permitting him to ſit out the expected debate.—Earl Nelſon, upon his creation, was then introduced by the Earls of Macclesfield and Briſtol; and the Earl took the oaths and his ſeat.—Marquis Wellesley, the Marquis of Lanſdown, and Lord St. John, took the oaths and their ſeats alſo.

The Earl of Eſſex, on moving an Addreſs of Thanks, obſerved, that the nature of the Speech was ſuch as to preclude the neceſſity

neceſſity of any oppoſition to his motion: he adverted to the principal points it contained; and concluded with wiſhing that ſome compliment of condolence ſhould be offered to his Majeſty upon the deceaſe of the Duke of Glouceſter. With the amiable qualities of that perſonage, many of their Lordſhips had been familiar for a number of years; and he was confident they would not be averſe to expreſs the high ſenſe which they entertained of his virtues.

Viſcount Carleton ſeconded the motion, and congratulated the Houſe on the unanimity which was likely to prevail on this ſubject. He conſidered the battle off Trafalgar as the greateſt naval victory that had ever been gained. Deeply as the loſs of the heroic Commander, whoſe valour and ſkill obtained that great triumph, muſt be felt, there was ſtill ample cauſe for exultation in the glorious circumſtances of his fall. That ſublime ſentiment, ſo nobly conceived, "England expects every man to do his duty," was practically illuſtrated in the deſtruction of two thirds of the Combined Fleet, and in the valour and preciſion with which the orders of the Commander in Chief had been executed. It was not only in the action, that the ſuperiority of the Engliſh ſeamen was manifeſt: the judgment and ſpirit of indefatigable enterpriſe, which were required to withdraw the crews of the captured ſhips, and to obſerve the whole of the Engliſh fleet during the dreadful weather which followed the battle of Trafalgar, were, in his opinion, entitled to the gratitude and admiration of the country. The Noble Viſcount then alluded in ſucceſſion to the other ſubjects in the ſpeech, the unfortunate termination of the Continental campaign, the magnanimous perſeverance of the Emperor of Ruſſia, and his Majeſty's liberal reſolution to appropriate the million ariſing from the proceeds of prizes, to the public ſervice of the year.

Earl Cowper ſaid, he had come down with a determination to move an Amendment to the Addreſs; but was induced to poſtpone it, by the indiſpoſition of the gentleman at the head of his Majeſty's Councils*; he would, however, read the Amendment he had drawn up:—its purport tended to expreſs the deep concern which the Houſe felt at the diſaſters recently ſuſtained by his Majeſty's Allies on the Continent; and to aſſure his Majeſty, that the Houſe would take the earlieſt opportunity of inquiring into the cauſes of theſe diſaſters, ſo far as they might be connected with the conduct of his Majeſty's Miniſters; and to ſuggeſt ſuch meaſures as ſhould appear to be neceſſary for averting the dangers which threatened this country. His Lordſhip concluded with giving notice, that on Monday he ſhould ſubmit a motion, embracing the ſubſtance of the Amendment.

Lord Grenville ſaid that the ſituation of the country was ſuch as to call for the moſt attentive conſideration, which ought to be no longer delayed than till the Houſe was in poſſeſſion of the ſubjects which demanded inquiry.

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that Miniſters were then fully prepared, ſhould it be the pleaſure of the Houſe, to enter into the moſt comprehenſive diſcuſſion of their conduct. But he would freely ſtate, that his Majeſty's Speech was intentionally couched in ſuch language as it was ſuppoſed would create no difference of opinion as to the terms of the Addreſs. Miniſters felt, that the exiſting ſtate of affairs required the moſt ample communications on their part; and they were anxious only to delay any diſcuſſion until ſuch communications could be laid before Parliament.—Under ſuch circumſtances, he could not avoid obſerving, that it would be a departure from all precedent in Parliamentary uſage, to precipitate a diſcuſſion.

Lord Mulgrave ſaid a few words to the ſame effect; after which the Addreſs was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 22.—Viſcount Melville attended in his place, and delivered, at the table, a plea of—NOT GUILTY, to the Articles of Impeachment preferred againſt him, in the name of the Commons of England.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 23.—Their Lordſhips went to St. James's with the Addreſs.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 24.—Lord Holland informed the Houſe, that Earl Cowper had withdrawn his motion for the preſent.

* Mr. Pitt.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 21.

ON the return of the Speaker from the Lords,

Lord F. Spencer moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty in anſwer to his Meſſa and after noticing our brilliant naval ceſſes, expreſſed his regret for the lo Lord Nelſon, as well as at the rever

our Allies on the Continent: at the ſame time, he obſerved, the Houſe and the Country muſt feel high conſolation in the manly conduct, and the unſhaken attachment manifeſted by our faithful Ally, the Emperor of Ruſſia, to thoſe principles and that enlightened policy, which had uniformly diſtinguiſhed his reign: a circumſtance, which gave us ground to hope that affairs on the Continent might yet be brought to a favourable iſſue. In the criſis, however, in which this country now ſtood, we had nothing to fear from the menaces or ambition of the common enemy, while defended by the known loyalty and valour of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and the unexhauſted reſources of this Empire, in the vigorous application of which, he was confident the wiſdom and ſpirit of the Houſe would cheerfully co-operate.

Mr. Ainſlie ſeconded the motion; and inculcated the neceſſity of the moſt vigorous meaſures, to defeat the intentions of the enemy.

Lord H. Petty obſerved, that as he did not acquieſce in many parts of the Speech, he had intended to propoſe the following Amendments; but in conſequence of the illneſs of a perſon high in office, he ſhould poſtpone it till Monday next:—"That this Houſe feels the deepeſt concern for the diſaſters which have befallen his Majeſty's Allies on the Continent, and will proceed to inquire into the cauſes which have produced them; that the Houſe feels that the moſt vigorous meaſures are neceſſary for the defence and ſecurity of the country: but at the ſame time that they grant to his Majeſty the neceſſary means of carrying on the conteſt for the honour and ſafety of the Empire, it will be the duty of the Houſe to take care that the public reſources be ſo directed, as not to aggravate the calamities, or increaſe the dangers, of the country."

Mr. Fox ſaid, he ſhould reſerve his opinion for the day on which the motion ſhould be brought forward.

Mr. Windham ſaid, that however great the pain he felt at the illneſs of the Gentleman in queſtion, he thought the public intereſt would not admit of any longer delay of the diſcuſſion than the day propoſed. The Addreſs was then carried unanimouſly.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 22.—The Twelfth Report of the Naval Commiſſioners was brought up.

Mr. Sheridan moved for returns of the number of men raiſed under the Additional Force Act.—Ordered.

R. C. Dundas ſtated, that he had a Petition from the Freeholders of the County of Berks, which applied directly to the principle of the motion of which Mr. Sheridan had given notice. The Petitioners ſtate, that out of 343 men which were required to be raiſed in that country, only eleven had been procured; that the pariſhes had, therefore, become liable to fines, to the enormous amount of 6620l. although there had been no negligence in the Pariſh Officers; but that the deficiency aroſe merely from the abſolute impoſſibility of procuring the men, in the manner, and upon the terms mentioned in the Act. He had authority from his conſtituents to ſtate, that it was impoſſible the preſent Bill could ever be executed in ſuch a manner as to give ſatisfaction to the landed intereſt; as the principal burthen of it fell upon thoſe pariſhes which, from their population and their poverty, had already the greateſt poor-rates to pay.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.—The conſideration of the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring, jun. againſt the return for Middleſex, was fixed for the 4th of February.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 23.—The Houſe reſolved, that a Supply be granted to his Majeſty. They afterwards proceeded to St. James's with the Addreſs.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 24.—The Speaker acquainted the Members, that his Majeſty had been waited on with the Addreſs, and had returned the following Anſwer:—"Gentlemen, I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Addreſs, and for the condolence you have expreſſed for my late lamented Brother, the Duke of Glouceſter, which affords me an additional proof of your reſpect and attachment to my perſon and family. Your concurrence in my wiſhes, to court the friendſhip and confidence of the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the diſpoſition manifeſted by that Monarch in the common cauſe of Europe, afford me juſt grounds of ſatisfaction; and your aſſurances of ſupport in my unabating exertions, in the preſent poſture of affairs, enable me to look forward with confidence to ſuch a termination of the preſent conteſt, as may be conſiſtent with the ſafety and permanent intereſt of my dominions."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, a copy of the Anſwer given by Lord Melville to the Articles of Impeachment againſt him, was read. It purported—"That the noble Lord having read the charges exhibited by the Houſe of Commons againſt him, for ſuppoſed high crimes and miſdemeanors, the

aid Viſcount ſaith, for himſelf, that he hopes no want of form in this his Anſwer ſhall prejudice him before their Lordſhips; and ſaith, that he is no-wiſe guilty of all, or any of the ſaid crimes or miſdemeanors, by the ſaid Article ſo alledged to be by him committed, in manner and form: and that he will undertake to prove to this Houſe, by credible witneſſes, the truth of his aſſertion. He therefore ſubmits himſelf to the candour of the Houſe, and prays that he may be diſcharged from the premiſes."

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the Committee was ordered to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

Mr. Paul gave notice, that on Wedneſday he ſhould make a motion for the production of a Letter from Lord Melville to the Court of Directors, on the 30th of June, 1800, relative to the debt of the Company, as well as for other Papers, to form the ground of charges againſt Marquis Welleſley.

Mr. H. Laſcelles gave notice of a motion for Monday, that ſome ſignal mark of reſpect be conferred upon the memory of the late Right Hon. William Pitt.

Lord Caſtlereagh, not ſeeing Lord H. Petty in his place, ſubmitted to his friends the propriety of deferring his motion from Monday till ſome future time, in conſequence of the event which had acted ſo ſeverely upon the feelings of the Houſe.

Mr. Fox anſwered, that his friend would have no objection to poſtpone his motion till the ſituation of the country ſhould be made more intelligible; but thought, that it ſhould take precedence of the motion of Mr. H. Laſcelles; to which motion, *if it was not ſuch a one as no man could ſupport without a groſs violation of his public duty*, there was no likelihood of any reſiſtance on that (Mr. Fox's) ſide of the Houſe.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25.

The Report of the Committee on the Reſolution of the Houſe, that a ſupply ſhould be granted to His Majeſty, was brought up; and Lord Caſtlereagh moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of Supply on Monday.

Mr. Grey thought it improper to vote any ſupplies while the Government was without a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid, that at preſent the Seals were, as uſual, entruſted to the Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench. His Majeſty was occupied in forming a new Adminiſtration, and in arranging the appointment of a new Chancellor of the Exchequer. He hoped by Monday to be enabled to give the Houſe ſome certain information on the ſubject. He truſted there would be no oppoſition to voting the Supplies; as it would, at this moment, be highly detrimental to the country.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that there ought to be ſome reſponſible perſon in Government, before the ſupplies were granted.

Lord Caſtlereagh repeated, that not to vote the ſupplies would be attended with dangerous conſequences.

The uſual annual eſtimates were moved; after which the Houſe adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Copy of an Enclоſure from the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief at the Leeward Iſlands, to W. Marſden, Eſq.

Princeſs Charlotte, off the Gulf of Paria, Oct. 8.

SIR,

I BEG to acquaint you, that, on the 5th inſt. near Tobago, his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the Cyane French corvette (late in his Majeſty's ſervice), of 26-pounders, two 4's, and ſix 12 pound carronades, with a crew of 190 men, commanded by M. Meſnard, Lieut. de Vaiſſeau; the Naiad brig, of 18 long 12-pounders, and 200 men, was in company, commanded by M. Hamon, Lieut. de Vaiſſeau (the ſenior Officer), but, by taking a more prudent ſituation, and ſuperior ſailing, effected her eſcape without any apparent injury. When diſcovered, they were ſo diſtant, I ſaw no chance of overtaking them by an avowed purſuit. I therefore diſguiſed the Princeſs Charlotte as much as poſſible, which had the deſired effect of bringing them down.

Capt. Meſnard defended his ſhip in a very gallant manner; and I am happy in ſaying, that her loſs in men has been inconſiderable. The 2d Captain, M. Gautier, and two ſeamen, are killed; an

ſeigne de Vaiſſeau and eight ſeamen wounded, ſome of them ſeverely. The ſails and rigging of the Princeſs Charlotte are much cut, which was evidently the aim of both veſſels. She had one man killed and ſix wounded, one of them mortally.—I have every reaſon to be ſatisfied with the officers and ſhip's company (at the time above 30 ſhort of complement) upon this occurrence. To Mr. P. Warner, the 1ſt Lieutenant (whoſe exertions I have been deprived of ſince he took poſſeſſion of the Cyane, owing to a ſevere bruiſe he received by the falling of her main-yard), I am much indebted.—The Naiad and Cyane left Martinique on the 29th ult. ſtored and victualled for three months, but had made no capture.

I am, &c.

GEORGE TOBIN.

Copy of an Encloſure from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marſden, Eſq.

His Majeſty's Sloop Rein Deer, off Cape Mayze, Sept. 20, 1805.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that, on the 13th inſt. after a chaſe of upwards of ſix hours, I captured the French privateer Renommée, of two 6 pounders and 40 men, belonging to St. Domingo, but laſt from Bartacoa, and had not taken any thing.—Much credit is due to the Rein Deer's ſhip's company, for their ſtrong exertions at the ſweeps during the whole chaſe in a very hot day.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN FYFFE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Tranſmitted by Admiral Cornwallis.

His Majeſty's Ship L'Egyptienne, at Sea, the 20th of Nov. 1805.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command has this day captured, after a chaſe of nine hours, the Spaniſh letter of marque, la Pauſina, of 12 guns, eight of which ſhe threw overboard in the chaſe. This veſſel had ſailed from Paſſages, in Spain, and had ſtood to the northward to avoid the Britiſh cruiſers off that coaſt. I believe ſhe was bound to the Weſt Indies, where ſhe could not have failed to have done great damage to our trade, as ſhe ſails remarkably faſt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. FLEMING.

Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, &c. &c.

TUESDAY, DEC. 24.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Commander-in-Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, encloſing a letter from Captain P. W. Champain, of his majeſty's ſhip Jaſon, dated in Carliſle Bay, Barbadoes, Oct. 15, 1805, and announcing the capture, after a partial action, of the French National corvette Naiad. The capture took place on the 13th of October, in lat. 14.5 long. 55.48. The prize was commanded by M. Hamon, pierced for 22 guns, mounting 16 long 12-pounders, with 4 braſs 2-pound ſwivels, and had on board 170 men, one of whom was killed in the action. She had been out fifteen days from Martinique, and taken nothing. She had previouſly eſcaped from many of our cruizers.

Alſo a letter from Capt. Lobb, of his majeſty's ſhip Pomone, announcing the capture, on the 5th of November, of the Golondrina Spaniſh lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 29 men, belonging to Corunna. She was taken cloſe in with Guardia, had been out ſix weeks, and had taken nothing.

And a letter from Capt. Johnſtone, of his Majeſty's ſloop Curieux, dated Liſbon, Dec. 2d, ſtating the capture of the Brilliano Spaniſh lugger privateer, of 5 guns and 35 men, commanded by Don Joſeph Advis. She was taken 13 leagues weſt of Cape Selleiro, on the 25th Nov. and two days before had captured the Engliſh brig Mary from Lynn with coals bound to Liſbon, and the Nymph brig from Newfoundland, with fiſh for Vienna.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 31.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Phillips Croſby Handfield, of His Majeſty's Ship the Egyptienne, to Admiral Cornwallis.

Egyptienne, off Uſhant,

SIR, *Dec.* 28.

I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of the French frigate la Libre, on the afternoon of the 24th inſtant, off Rochefort, by his Majeſty's ſhips la Loire, Captain F. L. Maitland, and Egyptienne, at preſent under my command, both coming at the ſame time, and joining in the attack. La Libre, commanded by Monſ. Deſcorches, Capitaine de Fregate, mounts 24 18 pounder guns on the main deck, ſix 36 pounder carronades, and 10 9-pounder guns on the quarter-deck and forecaſtle, with a complement of 280 men. She ſubmitted after an obſtinate defence of half an hour, having twenty men killed

and wounded, and received ſo much damage, that all her maſts went overboard ſoon after we took poſſeſſion. She ſailed from Fluſhing on the 24th November, in company with a French frigate of 48 guns, from whom ſhe parted in a gale of wind, on the 9th inſt. on the coaſt of Scotland.

I have much pleaſure in communicating to you the good conduct of the Officers and men of the Egyptienne in this affair, and have only to regret that the inferior force of the enemy did not give room for the full extent of their ſervices.—Encloſed is a liſt of the wounded, and I am ſorry to add that one is ſince dead.—Captain Maitland, of la Loire, has taken charge of the prize, from whom I parted on the 25th, when he had her in tow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

Killed and wounded on board the Egyptienne:——KILLED, none.—WOUNDED, Mr. T. Robinſon, Boatſwain, ſlightly; W. Thinn, ſeaman, dangerouſly, (ſince dead); J. Williams, ſeaman, badly; J. Davies, ſeaman, ſlightly; T. Lucas, ſeaman, ſlightly; J. Stratton, Quarter-maſter, ſlightly, J. M'Guire, royal marine, badly: J. Evans, ditto, ſlightly.

P. C. HANDFIELD, Lieutenant.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Rear-Admiral of the Red, &c., to William Marſden, Eſq., dated on board His Majeſty's Ship Culloden, in Madras Roads, June, 27, 1805.

His Majeſty's Sloop Victory,

SIR, *Buſſeer Road, May* 23

With pleaſure I inform your Excellency, that His Majeſty's ſhip Victor, under my command, on the 7th of this month captured les Amis Réunis, a French privateer of fifty tons, two long four-pounders, and manned with 38 men, juſt within the entrance of the Perſian Gulf, the Coins bearing E. N. E. five or ſix leagues; out eighty days from the Iſle of France; had not taken any thing. I was prompted to deſtroy her by having the convoy in company, which arrived hither ſafe three days ſince.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE BELL.

To Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., Commander-in-chief, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

Copies of Letters ſent by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica ſtation, to William Marſden, Eſq.

His Majeſty's Sloop Swift,

SIR, *Port Royal, Oct.* 27, 1805.

In conſequence of information I received while on my ſtation at Honduras, that a ſchooner guarda-coſta had taken ſeveral veſſels trading to that ſettlement, and if not captured was likely to do much more miſchief, I was determined to detach Mr. James Smith, Second Lieutenant of the Ship I command, with a party of men, to ſee what could be effected; and I take the honour to refer you to a peruſal of his letter to me for an account of his ſucceſs, which for execution and bravery, has been acknowledged to bid fair for protection and countenance.

La Caridad Perfecta is a very fine new veſſel, and, in my opinion, every way fit for His Majeſty's ſervice.

I remain, Sir, &c.

(Signed) J. WRIGHT.

To Rear-Admiral Dacres, &c.

Port Royal.

Marianne Schooner, Balize,

SIR, *Sep.* 4, 1805.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that in purſuance of your orders I proceeded with the ſchooner you placed under my command to the ſouthward; and, while cruiſing on that ſtation, and off the Iſland of Bonacca, received information from the Carribean fiſhermen, that a guarda-coſta was at anchor under the batteries of Truxillo, and that ſhe had lately captured and carried into that port the ſchooner Admiral Duckworth, of Jamaica, with another veſſel, name unknown, from Honduras; I therefore maturely conſidered the incalculable injury ſuch a veſſel might cauſe to the ſettlement; and conceiving it a duty incumbent on myſelf to prevent, if poſſible, further depredations, ſummoned the people aft, and, on my ſtating the caſe to them they very readily volunteered to make an attempt to cut her out. Accordingly, on the evening of the 13th ultimo, I ſtood over, under cover of the night, for the harbour of Truxillo, and got well into the Bay without being diſcovered, when I manned two ſmall boats, with ſix men in each, under charge of M. Walker, Boatſwain, in one, and Bowler, Midſhipman, in the o with directions to pull in cloſe a

ſhore, and examine if our information was correct, ſtanding in, at the ſame time, with the ſchooner, to cover the boats if occaſion required. Shortly after we got in ſight of the veſſel we were in purſuit of, which was immediately boarded with great bravery, by the boat's crew under charge of Mr. Bowler (the other, from pulling heavy, not being able to get up); and, after ſome reſiſtance from the people on deck, they very gallantly got poſſeſſion of her, the Captain and others jumping overboard. The noiſe this conteſt occaſioned alarmed the Forts, which opened on us a very heavy fire. The cables were then cut, and ſail made, the Forts keeping a continual fire on us until out of gun-ſhot, which was returned from both veſſels. She proves to be la Caridad Perfecta, ſchooner-rigged, copper-bottomed, and pierced for 16 guns, but mounted only with 12, and had on board but 15 men, the remainder of her complement being on ſhore at the time. I am happy to add, that in performing this ſervice no perſon has been hurt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES SMITH.

To John Wright, Eſq., commanding His Majeſty's Ship Swift, Honduras.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains letters from Vice-Admiral Dacres, announcing the capture of the Spaniſh packet El Galgo, by His Majeſty's ſhip Port Mahon; of the General Ferrand, French privateer, by His Majeſty's ſhip Franchiſe; and of the recapture of an American ſhip by the Wolf ſloop of war.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IT now appears, that our Government was miſinformed with reſpect to certain ſucceſſes ſtated to have been gained by the allied Armies in Moravia after the battle of Auſterlitz, on the 2d of December; which battle, we find, was deciſive in favour of the French, and terminated the conteſt.

It appears that previous to the action of the 2d, which the French call the BATTLE OF THE THREE EMPERORS, Buonaparté took meaſures to deceive the Allies; and unfortunately his ſtratagems proved ſucceſsful. The Ruſſians had received reinforcements and were eager to meet their enemy. Buonaparté retreated, fortified his poſitions, and made his troops ſeem afraid of their opponents. In all the affairs of poſts previous to the 2d, the Allies were ſucceſsful; and the apparent timidity and diſmay of the French army converted the natural valour and impetuoſity of the Ruſſians into abſolute indiſcretion and temerity. Their only object was, to prevent the eſcape of the French army; it was no longer a queſtion with them whether they could defeat it. Hence their anxiety to turn the right wing of the French; a fatal manœuvre, of which their ſkilful adverſary quickly took advantage. The reſult was, that the enemy obtained a final and deciſive victory.

The *Moniteur* of the 18th contains COPY *of an* ARMISTICE *ſigned on the part of* AUSTRIA *by* PRINCE LICHTENSTEIN, *and on the part of* FRANCE *by General* BERTHIER.

On the morning after the battle, negotiations appear to have commenced. The Prince of Lichtenſtein came to the French head quarters, where he had a long audience of Buonaparté. On the 4th the interview between the two Emperors took place, when the conditions of the Armiſtice, which was formally ſigned on the 6th, were agreed to, and the principal terms of the Peace were diſcuſſed and arranged. The following are the principal ſtipulations:—

The French army is to preſerve its poſitions in Auſtria, the Tyrol, in Carinthia, in Bohemia, Hungary, &c. &c.; the Ruſſian army is to retire by a route and by marches pointed out to them, beyond Auſtrian Poland in 15 days, and Gallicia in a month.

The Auſtrian Government is not to make any levy of troops in Bohemia or Hungary.

The Armiſtice is to continue till the concluſion of a ſeparate Peace between Auſtria and France, or till the rupture of the negotiations now carrying on to that effect.

A notice of *fifteen* days is to be given of the determination to break the Armiſtice

The two following events, had they occurred ſooner, might have revived the

the hopes of the Auſtrians, and given a very different turn to their affairs.

On the 5th, the day before the ſigning of the Armiſtice, the Bavarian corps, under General Wrede, was defeated by the Archduke Ferdinand, with the loſs of upwards of 1,600 men, and 40 officers. Night only ſaved the Bavarian army from total deſtruction. The battle was fought near Iglau, on the confines of Bohemia and Moravia, and his ſucceſs enabled the Archduke to occupy Iglau and Stoken with his troops.—The other is, the ſucceſs of the gallant Archduke Charles. That ſpirited and able General obtained a victory over a part of Marſhal Ney's corps, at Farſtenfield, about thirty miles eaſt of Gratz. The loſs of the French in this action is ſtated at 2,000 killed and wounded, 4,000 priſoners, and twelve pieces of cannon.—The victory ſecured his retreat. He took poſſeſſion of Gratz. The way being now open before him to Vienna, he diſpatched Colonel Hardeg to ſummon that city to ſurrender, where he arrived on the 10th; but returned to the Archduke with the mortifying anſwer, that a ſuſpenſion of arms had taken place.

The Emperor of Germany is ſtated to have dined with Buonaparté on the 10th, in the neighbourhood of Brunn. The Emperor Alexander left Holitſch, on the 4th ult., on his return to Peterſburgh, and reached his capital on the 21ſt. His arrival was preceded by the publication of a Bulletin, dated from Holitſch; from which it is evident, that he was no party to the Armiſtice.

More than two thouſand pieces of cannon have been ſent from Vienna to France. The Emperor has given orders, that there ſhall be an apartment prepared for the *Napoleon Muſeum*, to receive all the curioſities collected at Vienna. He has ordered the guns and colours, which were taken from Bavaria in 1740, to be reſtored.

The French Senate met on the 1ſt inſtant, and decreed a triumph to Buonaparté when he ſhould return to Paris. A triumphal monument is to be raiſed to him. The Senate are to meet him in a body; and his letter, in which he makes a preſent to the Senate of forty ſtand of colours taken from the Auſtrians, is to be engraved on marble tablets in the hall of the Senate.

On the 1ſt of January, the Elector of Wirtemberg was proclaimed "King of Suabia," and the Elector of Bavaria "King of Bavaria." The firſt-mentioned Elector, beſet on all ſides by Auſtria and France, wiſhed for an armed or ſimple neutrality.—Buonaparté at length entered his territories, and inſiſted upon his co-operation, obſerving, "He that is not with me is againſt me." In this pitiable dilemma he declared for France, and in ſo doing he obviouſly yielded to irreſiſtible neceſſity. The conditions of his treaty with the French were, to furniſh 10,000 men and half a million in ſpecie. This we collect from a State Paper, addreſſed by the Elector in October laſt to the Deputies of his States, and which deſcribes the then critical ſituation of the Electorate. As events have turned out, had the Elector refuſed to ſubſcribe to the French treaty, he would, ere this, have been annihilated as a Prince of the Empire, and his country, moſt likely, annexed to Baden or Bavaria.

Buonaparté not only gives the law in the diſpoſal of kingdoms, but in matrimony; his ſon-in-law, Eugene Beauharnois, it ſeems, is to marry the Princeſs Auguſta of Bavaria; and Maſter Jerome (already huſband of a living wife), a Princeſs of the Houſe of Wirtemberg.

An article in the Hamburgh Correſpondenten of the 10th inſtant, ſtates that the King of Pruſſia has acknowledged the Sovereignty of the Electors of Wirtemberg and Bavaria. It is generally underſtood that the Elector of Baden will be added to the liſt of newly-made Kings.

St. Cyr is on his march from the North of Italy to puniſh the Neapolitans for the reception given to the Engliſh and Ruſſians. The Bulletin, which ſays this, contains a tirade of the moſt violent and abuſive nature againſt the Queen of Naples, who is threatened with being deprived of her throne.

PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE, &c.

The Concluſion of a SEPARATE PEACE *between* AUSTRIA *and* FRANCE took place at *Preſburg* on the 27th ult.

The Treaty is underſtood to be definitive. Buonaparté wiſhed to cut ſhort the negociations, and to leave no opportunity for future deliberation and diſcuſſion. The terms are not officially kn-

known; and there are Secret Articles of great importance, which muſt ſtill remain the ſubject of conjecture, after the Treaty is made public in the uſual form. The following are ſaid to be ſome of the Conditions:—

"Auſtria cedes the Tyrol; in part to Bavaria, part to the kingdom of Italy.

"The whole of the Voralberg, the Inverthal, and all the poſſeſſions in Suabia and Franconia, together with the City and State of Venice, are ceded, either to the Kingdom of Italy, or to the Allies.

"Auſtria pays to France 50,000,000 of florins."

It is aſſerted, that Buonaparté wiſhed to include the provinces of Dalmatia and Iſtria in the ceſſions to be made by Auſtria. The firmneſs of the Archduke Charles, however, ſaved his country from this additional ſacrifice.

We learn that the Armiſtice has been extended to the troops in Hanover. The French, it is agreed, ſhall not croſs the Yſel, nor the Allies the Weſer; and it is added, that the Britiſh troops are to be allowed to reimbark without moleſtation. The Swediſh army, it is however ſtated, is not included in this Armiſtice, as it is underſtood to act entirely under the orders of its own Sovereign. This arrangement has, probably, been agreed upon during the conferences which took place while Count Haugwitz was at the French Head Quarters.

There are rumours that the arrangement for withdrawing our troops from Hanover is but a prelude to a negociation for a General Peace. We do not look upon theſe as founded: our expectation is, that we ſhall have ſoon to contend, ſingle-handed, with all the increaſed and marſhalled power of France, all the inflamed violence of Buonaparté. If it ſhould be ſo, we truſt to the ſpirit of our countrymen, and the vaſt reſources of the country, for a reſult, which will, at leaſt, eſtabliſh our own ſecurity, if it will not effect the deliverance of the world.

The following article we extract from the Vienna Gazette of the 8th:—

"Thus will the Emperor Napoleon, a third time, give peace, not to France alone, but to the Continent, and more particularly to the Auſtrian States. England is at length conquered in her Allies.—How then is this General Peace to be obtained, and rendered ſatisfactory to all parties? What remains but that England ſhould conſent to her ſhare of ſacrifices? The Emperor has conquered half of the Auſtrian Empire—will he ſurrender it without equivalents?—Shall England, ſkulking behind her dirty Channel, encourage the Continent to war? Shall ſhe ſhed the blood, and, as far as in her lies, exhauſt the treaſury of France, and ſuffer nothing in return?—The Emperor Napoleon will not ſuffer this. Shall Auſtria alone be the ſufferer?—The Emperor Francis will not ſuffer this. England muſt give ſomething to the common redemption.—Her colonies will, doubtleſs, be accepted at their full value, in exchange for the conquered Provinces—England muſt purchaſe peace as ſhe purchaſed war."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 23.

TRIAL OF ADMIRAL SIR R. CALDER.

THE Court-Martial on Sir Robert Calder commenced on board the Prince of Wales in Portſmouth Harbour. The Court conſiſted of the following Members:—

PRESIDENT—Vice-Admiral GEORGE MONTAGUE.
Vice-Admiral JOHN HOLLOWAY,
Vice-Admiral BARTHOLOMEW SAMUEL ROWLEY,
-Admiral EDWARD THORNBOROUGH,
Rear-Admiral JOHN SUTTON,
Rear-Admiral Sir ISAAC COFFIN, Bart.
Captain ROBERT DUDLEY OLIVER,
Captain JAMES ATHOLWOOD,
The Honourable Captain THOMAS BLADEN CAPEL,
Captain JAMES BISSETT,
Captain JOHN IRWIN,
Captain JOHN SEATER,
Captain JOHN LARMOUR.

The Lords of the Admiralty were the Proſecutors, by their Solicitor, Mr. Bicknell.

Mr. Gazelee and Mr. Erſkine, jun. were the Counſel or Adviſers of Sir Robert

bert Calder.—Moſes Gretham, Eſq. Judge Advocate.

The examination of the witneſſes, for and againſt the Admiral, relating moſtly to the *ſituation of the fleet* on the 23d, and which was not controverted, or material, we ſhall omit *their teſtimony*, having little to do with the main queſtion at iſſue. As the charge will be found in the ſentence below, it is needleſs to give it here. The points inſiſted on by Sir Robert Calder, for not renewing the engagement on the 23d were, *that the Enemy's force was ſuperior to his*, and at a conſiderable diſtance, with a heavy ſwell on that day—that his fleet was not fully prepared for a freſh action—that he had only 14 ſail of the line, without frigates, and the Enemy, 18 ſail, with frigates—that if he had attempted to engage the Enemy, the Windſor Caſtle (crippled ſhip) and two Spaniſh prizes might have been expoſed, and perhaps taken. But above all, the Admiral had apprehenſions, that while purſuing the Combined Fleet, the Ferrol or Rochefort ſquadrons might appear, and his fleet become an eaſy prey to the united force of the Enemy. Under all theſe circumſtances, he judged it moſt prudent, and for the good of the Country, not to attempt to engage the Combined Fleet on the 23d. Upon this ground the Admiral reſted his juſtification and defence. After four days' trial, which ended on the 26th, Mr. Gretham, the Judge Advocate, read the Sentence of the Court, which was to the following effect:—

"The Court were of opinion, that the charge of not having renewed the engagement with the Combined Fleet, and of not having taken or deſtroyed all the ſhips of the enemy, which it was his duty to have engaged, was PROVED; and that the conduct of Vice-Admiral Calder was not the effect of COWARDICE or DISAFFECTION, but had ariſen from an ERROR IN JUDGMENT; for which he was highly cenſurable, and deſerved to be ſeverely reprimanded; and, (added the Judge Advocate) he is SEVERELY REPRIMANDED ACCORDINGLY."

Upon the ſentence being pronounced, Admiral Calder appeared deeply affected—he turned round, and retired without a word. He was accompanied by a great number of friends; and on deſcending from the deck of the Prince of Wales into his barge, ſcarcely lifted up his head.

Upon the event of this trial it may be remarked, that Sir Robert Calder proved himſelf too cautious, too prudent for the preſent day. No great victory can be obtained without great riſk; and too ſtudious a calculation of probable danger will not gratify the enthuſiaſm of the Britiſh Nation, depending on the invincible ſpirit of its Navy.

JAN. 1. This morning a meeting took place near Nottingham, between Enſign Butler, of the 36th regiment, and Enſign Brown, who was on the recruiting ſervice in that town. The parties fired together by ſignal; when unfortunately Enſign Brown was ſhot through the heart, and inſtantly expired, without uttering a word. Enſign Butler has diſappeared.

A nautical clock was lately ſtolen from the Obſervatory of Col. Beaufoy, at Hackney Wick, which was a very extraordinary piece of mechaniſm. It has four hands, the firſt of which points at the number of yards a ſhip ſails; the ſecond ſhows the hundreds of yards, from 100 to 2,000; the third ſpecifies the number of miles, from one to ten; and the fourth the tens of miles, from 10 to 100. This curious machine is put in motion by a log line, and the whole is conſidered as a great diſcovery in navigation.

During the funeral proceſſion of Lord Nelſon up the River, a lady of the name of Bayne (related to the late Captain William Bayne, who loſt his life in the Weſt Indies under Lord Rodney) was ſo affected at the ſcene, that ſhe fell into hyſterics, and died a few minutes after.

8. A ballot was taken at the Eaſt India Houſe, for the election of a Director, in the room of Paul Le Meſurier, Eſq. deceaſed; when Captain G. Miller, being the only candidate, was declared duly elected.

Fatal Duel.—About a year ago, a duel was to have taken place at Liverpool, between Major Brookes and Colonel Bolton, in conſequence of a quarrel; but the affair being known, they were bound to keep the peace for a year. After this, the animoſity between them increaſed daily, and each reproached the other with having informed the officers of juſtice of their intention to fight. The time for which they were bound to keep the peace elapſed on Friday week; when a challenge paſſed, and an immediate meeting was determined upon.—They met, at the firſt fire, Major B. was kill the ſpot. The Colonel has abſcond

13. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, for the election of a Bridge-maſter, in the room of Mr. Samuel Marriott, deceaſed, when Mr. Joſeph Wells was elected by a great majority, on a ſhow of hands. The other candidate, Mr. Yeoward, declined troubling the Livery by demanding a poll; but ſignified his intention of offering himſelf to their notice on a future opportunity.

At the Clerkenwell Seſſions, J. L. Barrow, G. Wintle, S. Davis, J. Maryat, and Sarah Grover, in uſurious connexion, were convicted of conſpiring to prevent a bankrupt, named Hathaway, from obtaining his certificate, becauſe he would not connive with them to let them put in their claim for money lent him at an exorbitant intereſt, and which they wiſhed him to ſwear was a tranſaction for *goods*. On the 17th, ſentence was paſſed on them as follows: Marryat, Barrow, Wintle, and Davis, to be impriſoned two years, and pilloried, within the firſt month of their impriſonment, in Finſbury-ſquare. Sarah Grover to be impriſoned ſix months.

15. A dreadful accident happened to Thomas Whittington, Eſq. of Hamſwell Houſe, near Bath, by the machinery of his threſhing-mill catching his hand, which tore off his arm, and fractured the oppoſite collar-bone. He is ſince dead.

The Society of Arts are ſaid to be at preſent engaged in inveſtigating the genius of a child, only nine years of age, who has the extraordinary talent of ſtaining glaſs in a manner that ſurpaſſes belief, and is equal to the productions of the firſt maſters. His mother was fifty years of age at the time of his birth; and he at preſent ſupports her, together with his ſiſter, by the exertion of his premature abilities.

Dr. Aſhbury, of the Methodiſt Church in America, in a late publication, ſpeaking of the increaſe of that religious ſect within thirty-five years, announces that, in the United States, 120,000 perſons were in their fellowſhip, and that 1,000,000 attended their Miniſtry; ſo as to include a ſeventh part of the population of the United States. It has in America 400 travelling preachers and 2000 local preachers.

Anecdote.—The late Mr. Suett, ſpeaking of the merits of *little* Simmons, of Covent Garden Theatre, remarked, that whatever might be the qualifications of Mr. Simmons in other reſpects, he might, with the ſtricteſt veracity, aver, that he never lay *long* in bed, nor ever wore a *great* coat.

Queen Elizabeth, who died at Greenwich, was brought thence to Whitehall by water, in a grand proceſſion. It was on this occaſion, as Camden informs us, that the following quaint lines were written:—

The QUEEN was brought by water to Whitehall;
At every ſtroke the oars did *tears* let fall;
More clung about the barge; fiſh under water
Wept out their *eyes* of *pearl*, and ſwam *blind* after.
I think the bargemen might, with eaſier thighs,
Have row'd her thither in her *people's eyes*,
For howſoe'er, thus much my thoughts have ſcann'd,
She had come by *water*, had ſhe come by *land*.

MARRIAGES.

SIR HENRY FITZHERBERT, of Tiſſington, Derbyſhire, bart., to Miſs Agnes Beresford, daughter of the late Rev. William Beresford, rector of Sunning, Berks.

The Rev. James Thomas Hurlock, of Dedham, Eſſex, to Mrs. Hickens, widow.

The Rev. William Cockburn, fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miſs Elizabeth Peel, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, bart.

Mr. William George Thompſon, of Caſtle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-ſquare, to Miſs Eliza Catherina Barker, daughter of Francis Barker, eſq.

Hamelyn Trelawney, eſq. ſon of Sir Henry Trelawney, bart. to Miſs Rogers.

Sir Charles Grave Hudſon, bart. to Miſs Holford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 15.

R. BULKELEY, eſq. of Ludlow, formerly of the royal navy.

19. The Rev. Cadwallader Jones, vicar of St. Ives.

21. Henry Thorpe Hildyard, Eſq. of Exeter College, Oxford.

At York Place, Thomas Knox, Eſq. late a lieutenant colonel in the firſt regiment of foot guards.

22. Lately, at Burton upon Trent, Thomas Worthington, eſq. major in the Burton volunteers.

23. Mr. Giles King Layford, ſen. ſurgeon and apothecary, of Wincheſter.

John Pearce, esq. of Standen, near Hungerford.

24. Mrs. Bridget Kelly, of Queenſtreet, May Fair, relict of the late Colonel Kelly, and ſiſter of the late Lord Boringdon.

At Gretford, Lincolnſhire, aged 41, William Fector, eſq. ſon of Peter Fector, eſq. of Dover.

25. Richard Tahourdin, eſq. of Royal Hill, Greenwich.

Lately, near Bath, Mrs. Anne Lee, the youngeſt of the celebrated authoreſſes of that name.

Lately, at Stonehouſe, near Plymouth, aged 34, Mr. Rowe, aſſiſtant-ſurgeon to the Plymouth diviſion of royal marines. He had ſerved his king and country on the medical ſtaff during the late war, at St. Domingo, St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, Curacoa, and Surinam, and had the yellow fever four times, which laid the foundation of a liver complaint, that terminated his exiſtence at an early period of life. He was brother to the late gallant Captain Rowe, who was unfortunately blown up in the Trincomalee, of 18 guns, engaging a French frigate of ſuperior force in the Eaſt Indies.

28. At Totnes, Captain R. Cuthbertſon, of his Majeſty's marine forces.

At Muntham, in Suſſex, in his 87th year, William Frankland, eſq.

Jonathan Crutchley, of Clarges-ſtreet, eſq.

Mr. Robert Toulmin, of Gravel-lane, Southwark, in his 89th year.

29. Sir Beverſham Filmer, bart. of Eaſt Sutton Place, near Maidſtone, in his 87th year.

31. Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bridgemaſters of the city of London.

JAN. 3. Mrs. Clare, wife of the Rev. Thomas Clare, vicar of St. Bride's.

William Shard, eſq. of Torbay Houſe, Devonſhire.

4. At Bath, the Rev. Charles Barter, M.A., rector of St. Andrew, Holborn.

At Runwell, in the Iſle of Wight, Sir William Oglander, bart.

5. At his manſion at Benham, in Berkſhire, his Serene Highneſs the Margrave of Anſpach, Bareuth, &c. A violent cold ſeized him while hunting on New Year's day, which, after three days' illneſs, terminated his moſt valuable life, in his 69th year. In 1791 he married Lady Craven, whoſe refined taſte and judgment in the fine arts, joined to his engaging manners and behaviour, made their reſidences at Benham, and Brandenburgh Houſe, Hammerſmith, the reſorts of all the taſte, genius, and wit, both foreign and domeſtic; and great as his hoſpitality was, his hand and heart were ſo open to charity, that the language of the Scripture might be applied to him, being a father to the fatherleſs. He was buried in the village church of Speen, near Newbury, in a vault belonging originally to the family of the Cravens. The funeral was attended by the Hon. Keppel Craven, who had lived with the Margrave from his infancy; Earl Craven; the Hon. Berkeley Craven; his Excellency Baron Jacobi, the Pruſſian Miniſter; and his two chamberlains, Lieutenant Colonel Berkeley and Mr. Hamilton. The pall, richly adorned with eſcutcheons of his arms, was borne by the friends who were with him at the time of his deceaſe; Mr. Swartſcoff, Mr. Carr, Mr. Canning of Speen, Doctors Winterbottom and Sainſbury of Newbury, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Simons, and Mr. Nixon. Several gentlemen from Newbury, and the volunteers of that town, attended, with the ſervants of the houſehold, and a numerous body of poor people, who had continually been ſupported by his bounty, came to pay their laſt tribute of reſpect to their benefactor.

6 William Baker, eſq. of Groſvenor-ſtreet.

Lately, at Bath, Sir John Briſco, bart. of Croſton-place, in Cumberland.

Lately, at Nawer Houſe, Roſs-ſhire, General Sir Hector Monro, K.B., and colonel of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment.

7. At Ripon, in his 90th year, Mr. William Grimſtom, alderman, father of that corporation. He ſerved the office of mayor of Ripon four times, viz. in 1772, 1788, and 1791.

At Cannonbury, Mr. Robert Wilson, partner in the houſe of Garſed and Co., Wood-ſtreet.

At Bath, Joſeph Houlton, eſq. of Farleigh Caſtle.

Mr. Cornelius Paas, of Holborn, aged 65, engraver to his Majeſty.

9. George Irving, eſq. of George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, aged 70.

Lately, John Moore Knighton, eſq. of Grenoſen, near Taviſtock, Devonſhire.

10. Mr. Francis Jarman, of Milſom ſtreet, Bath.

At Chertſey, Surrey, in the 81ſt year of his age, Mr. Thomas Love, ſen. maſter in the navy, who loſt his leg on board his Majeſty's ſhip Prothée (commanded by the preſent Admiral Buckner), in the vigorous action of the 12th of April, under Lord Rodney. He was the laſt of thoſe officers who had received penſions for their ſervices on that memorable day. He has left two ſons in the navy, Mr. Thomas Love, maſter, who was lately employed as agent to the commiſſioners of the Spaniſh detained ſhips, in the Mediterranean; and Lieutenant Love, ſecretary to the Hon. Admiral Berkley, commander in chief of the ſea fencibles in England. The latter was ſtanding at the ſide of his father when he loſt his leg.

11. In Toll-ſtreet, North Shields, Mr. William Lamſhaw, aged 25, her Grace the Ducheſs of Northumberland's own bagpiper. This extraordinary performer on the improved ſmall pipes, was grandſon of the celebrated piper Lamſhaw, of Morpeth; and on the demiſe of the latter, was taken from the band of the Northumberland militia, where he had been ſince a boy of twelve years of age. When only eighteen, he played a match againſt the moſt famed pipers in the North of England, at Elſdon, before the Duke's baronial court, and ſome diſtinguiſhed judges, and bore away the prize. It is ſaid, it was the intention of Earl Percy to have had him introduced to the theatres in the metropolis, but a conſumption has put an early period to his mortal exiſtence.

12. At Cracombe Houſe, in his 66th year, George Perrott, eſq. one of his Majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Worceſter, formerly in the civil ſervice of the Eaſt India Company at Bombay.

13. Job Charlton Brough, eſq. of Newark, clerk of the peace for the county of Nottingham.

At Aſh, near Baſingſtoke, in Hampſhire, the Rev. George Lefroy, rector of that pariſh, and of Compton, in Surrey.

15. Mr. Deputy Leake.

18. Thomas Whittington, eſq. of Hanwell Houſe, near Bath.

21. Peter Perchard, eſq. alderman of Candlewick ward, and late lord mayor of London, aged 77.

At Lichfield, at an advanced age, Andrew Newton, eſq. brother of the late pious and learned Biſhop Newton. This gentleman's property, which was conſiderable, was employed, to a liberal extent, in private acts of charity and beneficence; but theſe, of courſe, are chiefly known to the immediate objects of his kindneſs. In a more public and more laſting point of view, the noble inſtitution which he founded and endowed, ſome years ago, at Lichfield, for the widows of clergymen, (and for their unmarried daughters above the age of fifty), will ſufficiently diſtinguiſh his name, and perpetuate his memory. He enjoyed a gratification which charity has ſeldom ventured to taſte, and affluence has ſeldom lived long enough to afford:—he gave, for the purpoſe above mentioned, the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds, during his own life!

At her houſe, near Luton, Mrs. Betteſworth, relict of the late Worſhipful John Betteſworth, dean of the Archers, &c. and ſiſter of Lord Ducie.

23. The Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT, chancellor of the exchequer, and firſt lord of the treaſury. (*Further Particulars of him in our next.*)

DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 17. At St. Vincent's, Drewry Ottley, eſq. preſident and chief juſtice of that colony.

NOV. 25. At New York, aged 83, Iſrael Wilkes, eſq. brother of the late John Wilkes, eſq.

In the month of December laſt, in the pariſh of St. Elizabeth, in Jamaica, Rebecca Mills, aged upwards of 113 years. Her children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, amount to 205; and one of the companies of foot militia of that pariſh, conſiſting of more than ſixty perſons of the name of Ebanks, is compoſed of her iſſue, beſides a number in other companies.—*Jamaica Gazette.*

Printed by I. GOLD, Shoe Lane.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct Conſols	4perCt Conſols	Navy 5perC	New 5perCt	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Iriſh 5perCt	Iriſh Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Engliſh Lott. Tick.
28																		
30		60 3/8		76 7/8		99 5/8	17	2	6 1/4 pr.	58 1/2								
31		59 1/4		76 3/8			16 7/8	2	5 1/2		8 15-16	87 1/4				2 dif.	par	
1																2		
2		59 1/4		76 3/8			16 7/8				8 15-16					2	par	
3		59 1/4		76 3/8			16 7/8				8 15-16					2	par	
4	191 1/4	58 7/8		76 1/8			16 3/4										par	
6																		
7	192 1/4	58 7/8	58 1/8 a 1/4	75 3/4	89 1/8		16 3/4			57 5/8								
8		59 1/8	58 3/8 a 1/2	76 1/8	89 1/8		16 7/8		5 1/4	58						2	1 pr	
9																par	1 pr	
10		59	58 a 3/8	76	89 1/8		16 1/4		4 3/4	57 7/8	8 7/8			188 1/2				
11	193	58 7/8	58 1/8	76 1/4	89	100	16 1/4	2		57 7/8							2 pr	
13		58 7/8	58 a 1/4	76 1/4	88 7/8		16 11-16	2	5	57 1/4	8 13-16	87 1/2				1 pr	2 pr	
14	192 1/2	58 3/4	58 1/8 a 1/4	76 1/4	88 1/2				4 3/4		8 7/8					1	1 pr	
15		58 7/8	58 1/8 a 1/4	76 3/8	88 3/8		16 3/4		5	58						1	2 pr	
16	192 1/2	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 59	77			16 15-16		6	58 3/4	8 15-16					1	2 pr	
17	192 1/2	59 5/8	58 7/8 a 59 1/8	77 1/8	89 1/4		17		6							par	2 pr	
18																		
20	192	60 1/8	59 1/8 a 3/4	77 3/4	89 7/8		17 1/8									1 pr	2 pr	
21	193	60	59 1/8 a 1/2	77 5/8	89 5/8		17 1/8	2			8 15-16			184 3/4		1	3 pr	
22	193 1/4	60 1/8	59 1/4 a 1/2	77 5/8	89 3/4		17 3-16			59						2	4 pr	
23	193 3/4	60 1/8	59 1/8 a 1/4	77 3/4	89 1/4	100	17 1/8			59				184 1/4		2	3 pr	
24		60 1/8	59 1/4 a 1/2	77 7/8	89 3/4		17 3 16			59 1/4				185		2	3 pr	

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Conſols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.

THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1806.

[Embelliſhed with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Rear-Admiral JOHN SCHANK. And, 2. A Repreſentation of LORD NELSON'S FUNERAL CAR.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Succeſſor to Mr SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Perſons who reſide abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every Month as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Poſt Office, at No.* 21, *Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Poſt Office, at No.* 22, *Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* TH, *of the General Poſt Office, at No.* 3, *Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or Part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the Eaſt India Houſe.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Acroſticks are inadmiſſible.

The piece offered us by *Timon* will be acceptable.

The poem from *J. W.* never came to hand. We have inquired after it without ſucceſs.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 8 to February 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	71	3	42	0	31	9	30	8	44	1
Surry	74	8	36	0	31	6	30	10	40	2
Hertford	67	10	41	0	32	10	28	10	39	6
Bedford	64	10	43	4	29	10	25	1	37	3
Huntingd.	61	7	00	0	30	0	22	4	27	2
Northam.	61	8	46	6	31	3	22	8	42	9
Rutland	70	6	00	0	34	6	21	6	38	6
Leiceſter	72	2	44	3	36	2	23	7	42	9
Nottingh.	78	8	48	0	36	6	24	6	43	0
Derby	77	6	00	0	38	10	28	0	47	4
Staffordſ	81	8	00	0	40	6	27	2	51	7
Salop	82	5	51	6	42	9	25	6	00	0
Hereford	82	1	51	2	39	3	25	9	38	8
Worceſt.	82	3	00	0	37	6	29	6	44	10
Warwick	78	10	00	0	37	2	28	1	53	1
Wilts	72	8	00	0	31	10	26	8	55	6
Berks	75	2	00	0	30	2	27	8	40	8
Oxford	73	8	00	0	31	9	25	11	41	10
Bucks	68	0	00	0	32	4	28	1	45	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	70	8	32	6	32	2	31	6	39	4
Kent	67	6	36	0	30	0	35	3	39	3
Suſſex	69	10	00	0	30	6	35	10	00	0
Suffolk	65	6	40	0	29	6	25	5	29	7
Cambrid.	61	5	39	6	29	4	19	6	28	9
Norfolk	61	9	38	9	26	9	22	7	29	9
Lincoln	64	5	40	8	30	5	19	9	37	6
York	61	4	44	3	30	8	21	8	38	10
Durham	63	5	00	0	37	7	24	8	00	0
Northum.	59	11	41	4	31	2	24	3	00	0
Cumberl.	72	0	54	0	37	8	24	1	00	0
Weſtmor.	74	8	60	0	39	4	26	3	00	0
Lancaſh.	70	7	00	0	43	4	27	1	50	8
Cheſhire	72	6	00	0	46	8	23	7	54	0
Glouceſt.	83	4	00	0	37	10	29	2	47	3
Somerſet.	80	10	00	0	40	6	24	2	40	8
Monmou.	93	2	00	0	41	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	82	9	00	0	36	10	25	9	00	0
Cornwall	80	0	00	0	35	7	22	10	00	0
Dorſet	72	8	00	0	31	5	29	6	00	0
Hants	71	8	00	0	30	5	29	7	00	0
WALES										
N. Wales	79	8	00	0	38	0	20	6	00	0
S. Wales	94	4	00	0	33	0	16	6	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Jan. 29	29.12	36	NW	Fair
30	29.15	35	W	Ditto
31	29.26	33	W	Ditto
Feb. 1	29.70	34	W	Ditto
2	29.72	34	NE	Ditto
3	29.75	32	E	Ditto
4	29.51	33	E	Ditto
5	29.67	42	S	Rain
6	29.61	43	S	Fair
7	29.70	44	S	Ditto
8	29.72	44	SW	Rain
9	29.71	42	SW	Ditto
10	29.67	41	W	Fair
11	29.80	39	W	Ditto

1806.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Feb. 12	29.89	37	NW	Fair
13	29.70	40	NW	Ditto
14	29.61	39	SW	Rain
15	29 60	40	W	Fair
16	29.86	39	SE	Ditto
17	29.91	40	NW	Ditto
18	30.28	35	N	Ditto
19	30.20	40	E	Ditto
20	30.02	38	NE	Ditto
21	29.90	41	SE	Ditto
22	29.65	42	S	Rain
23	30.07	41	SE	Fair
24	30.20	40	W	Ditto
25	30.28	44	W	Ditto

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN SCHANK.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE following heraldic particulars are given of the family of this gentleman: "Schank of that Ilk was a very ancient family in Mid Lothian, where to this day it gives name to a plentiful fortune. Murdoch Schank, who was an immediate ſon of Schank of that Ilk, ſettled in Kinghorn in Fife, and got lands there in the reign of Robert Bruce, Anno 1319.

"By a charter of confirmation, (anno 1369) of the mortification of a chapel and hoſpital in Kinghorn, the lands of Robert Schank are mentioned, as part of the boundaries of the ſaid chapel and hoſpital. The bounding clauſe of the chapter is as follows, in Latin:—

"Nec non dare concedere et hac præſenti carta mea confirmare, et in contemplatione et intuitu pro perpetuo Deo, et glorioſiſſimæ Mariæ Virgini, et ſancto Jacobo, et omnibus ſanctis in ſupplementum ſuſtentationis miſerabilium perſonarum et pauperum in dicta hoſpitali commorantium et pauperum in ea carta fide; tres meſſas celebrari in perpetuum pro ſalute animarum patris mea et matris mea, et anteceſſorum et ſucceſſorum meorum fundum et terram ſuper quibus dict. capella et hoſpitalis ædificat. erant in omnibus boundis ſuis, viz. boreali, et terras meas proprias ex parte orientale."

"The account of that family ſettled in Fife is as followeth: Robert Schank was married to Mable Irvine, who had a ſon by her, John Schank, married to —— Kirkcaldie, who had a ſon by her, Henry Schank, married to Chriſtian Melvil, daughter to the Laird of Raith inſett and ſeaſed in the year 1442, who by her had a ſon, Martin Schank, married to Aliſon Boſwel, daughter to Glaimont Boſwel, in the year 1482, who by her had a ſon, Martin Schank, married to Beſſie Lochhore, an infeſt anno 1520, who by her had a ſon, Henry, married to Beſſie Balfour, daughter to John Balfour of Ballo, in the year 1565, who by her had a ſon, Henry Schank, married to Janet Cuninghame, daughter to Robert Cuninghame of Woodfield, in the year 1609, who by her had a ſon Martin Schank, married to Chriſtian Reedie, daughter to John Reedie, ſhip-maſter in Brunt-Iſland, anno 1640, who by her had a ſon, Henry Schank, married to Agnes Balfour, daughter to Alexander Balfour in Balgarvie, anno 1669, who by her had two ſons, Martin and Alexander: Martin married Margaret Donnie, daughter to Thomas Donnie, merchant in Edinburgh, who by her had a ſon, Alexander, who is preſently poſſeſſed of the lands in the fore-cited chapter, and married to Mary Burnet, daughter to Mr. John Burnet, miniſter at Moniemuſk in Aberdeenſhire, of the antient and honourable family of Burnet.

"This gentleman bears the ſame arms that the ancient family of Schank of that Ilk bore, which by Sir David Lindſay his manuſcript heraldic, is Gules on a Feſs Argent an Hawk's Lure of the firſt betwixt a Cinquefoil in chief, and a Falcon's Leg or: Schank Chart and Bell'd in Baſe of the ſecond, with Helmet and Mantling ſuitable; on a wreath of Colours is ſet for his creſt an Eagle in a riſing poſture of the Field, Motto in an Eſcrol, above the word (Spero).

"Alexander Schank, Eſq. father to Captain John Schank, takes the deſignation of Caſtlereg, that being the name of thoſe lands in Fife, which belonged to his anceſtors."

This gentleman having entered into the naval ſervice at an early age, about the year 1758, and very conſpicuouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf while in a ſubordinate capacity to that of Lieutenant, was, after a laborious ſervice of eighteen years' continuance, promoted to the latter rank in the month of June 1776, and at the commencement of the conteſt with America, commanded the Canceaux, an armed ſchooner mounting ten guns, employed on the river St. Laurence. This command he nominally retained for a conſiderable time; we ſay nominally, for almoſt immediately after the commencement of the war in Canada, he was appointed ſuperintendant of the naval department at St. John's, and in the year following received a ſecond commiſſion, nominating him to the elevated ſtation of ſenior officer in the naval department in that quarter. In fact, he might have been truly called the civil Commander in Chief, all the conjunct duties of the Admiralty and Navy Board being veſted in him. The force under his direction was conſiderable, no leſs than four different flotillas, or ſquadrons of ſmall veſſels, being at one time ſubject to his direction in the civil line. His exertions and merit were ſo conſpicuous as to draw forth the higheſt encomiums from the Commander in Chief, particularly on account of the celerity and expedition with which he conſtructed a ſhip called the Inflexible*, the very appearance of which veſſel on the lakes, ſtruck with inſurmountable terror the whole American fleet, and compelled it to ſeek for ſafety, in ignominious flight, after having held out a vain boaſt of many months' continuance, that the firſt appearance of the Britiſh flotilla would be the certain forerunner of its immediate deſtruction.

Excluſive of the armaments, which he had fitted out, and equipped for ſervice on the lakes Ontario, Erie, Eu-

cannot fail to prove acceptable, and we pledge our veracity for its being completely authentic.

The veſſel was originally put on the ſtocks at Quebec; her floors were all laid, and ſome timbers in; the whole, namely the floors, ſteel, ſtem, and ſtern were taken down, and carried up the river St. Laurence to Chamblais, and from thence to St. John's. Her keel was laid, for the ſecond time, on the morning of the 2d of September, and by ſunſet on the ſame day, not only the keel, the ſtem and ſtern poſts, together with all the floors, were laid and fixed, but a conſiderable quantity of freſh timber was, in the courſe of the ſame day, cut out, and formed into futtocks, toptimbers, beams, planks, &c. On the 30th of September, being twenty-eight days from the period when the keel was laid for the ſecond time, the Inflexible was launched; and on the enſuing day, the 1ſt of October, in the evening, actually ſailed, completely manned, victualled, and equipped for ſervice. In nine days afterwards this veſſel was actually engaged with the enemy, ſo that it might be ſaid without the ſmalleſt exaggeration of Captain S., that he built, rigged, and completed a ſhip, which fought and beat her enemy, in five weeks and three days from the commencement of her conſtruction. Many other curious particulars relative to this extraordinary circumſtance are unavoidably omitted for want of room; ſuffice it to ſay, that it was no uncommon thing for a number of trees, which were actually growing at dawn of day, to form different parts of the ſhip, either as planks, beams, or other timbers, before night. Few profeſſional men, and methodical ſhipwrights would perhaps credit this fact, were it not eſtabliſhed beyond all poſſibility of controverſy.

* The following ſhort memorandum, relative to the conſtruction of this ſhip,

riné, and Miſhagon, he had the direction of four different dock-yards at the ſame time, ſituated at St. John's, Quebec, Carleton Iſland, and Detroit. In all theſe multiplied branches and diviſions of public duty, his diligence and zeal were exceeded only by the ſtrict economy which he paid on all occaſions to the public money. A rare, and highly honourable example, particularly at that time of day, when peculation and plunder were charges by no means uncommon; and the opportunities which Mr. Schank poſſeſſed of enriching himſelf, without danger of incurring complaint, or riſking diſcovery, were perhaps unprecedented. His ſervices on this occaſion were not ſolely confined to the naval department; he attended the army under General Burgoyne, and became not only the inventor, but the conſtructor of ſeveral floating bridges*, by the aſſiſtance of which, its progreſs was materially aided, and without which it would have been in all probability totally impeded much ſooner than it really was.

We do not know that any accurate deſcription has ever been publicly given, and we ſeriouſly lament that circumſtance; inaſmuch as they are ſaid, by officers who remember to have ſeen them, to have been peculiarly uſeful, and to have reflected the higheſt credit on the inventor. They were ſo conſtructed, according to the account we have received of them, as to be capable of navigating themſelves, and were not only abſolutely equipped with maſts and ſails for that purpoſe, but having been built at the diſtance of ſeventy miles from Crown-Point, were actually conveyed thither without difficulty, for the purpoſe of forming a bridge at that place.

On the ceſſation of hoſtilities, this gentleman returned to England, and was almoſt immediately afterwards promoted to the rank of Poſt Captain in the Navy. It might naturally have been ſuppoſed, that the reſtoration of public tranquility would have proved ſome bar, if not to the expanſion, at leaſt to the diſplay of Captain Schank's ingenuity and nautical abilities. This, however, was by no means the caſe; he invented, or might rather be ſaid to have improved a former invention of his own, relative to the conſtruction of veſſels, peculiarly adapted for navigating in ſhallow water: theſe were fitted with ſliding keels, worked by mechaniſm, to deſcribe which comes not within the limits of the preſent ſhort memoir, and the ſame reaſon may be urged againſt a deſcription of the many advantages with which this ſingular and ingenious contrivance abounds. Suffice it to ſay, it has been found to ſoar predominant over the oppoſition of prejudice, and a ſlaviſh adherence to particular cuſtoms and maxims, which uſage only, had ſtrangely erected, in the minds of many, into an incontrovertible law.

The ſeveral advantages with which this invention abounds, have been repeatedly detailed at length to the world*, and to thoſe we muſt refer: we ſhall content ourſelves with ſaying, that, added to a myriad of inſtances, not leſs ſtriking, though perhaps leſs important, a ſmall veſſel, brig rigged, called the Lady Nelſon, being of no more than 60 tons burthen, and conſtructed in conformity to the invention of Captain Schank, and under his direction, made a voyage to Botany Bay. She was afterwards employed there, on a long and dangerous expedition of diſcovery, which ſhe executed without difficulty, notwithſtanding the perils that muſt unavoidably occur in exploring an unknown coaſt; and many ſagacious perſons had been induced, on account of her very diminutive ſize, both on her quitting England, and the Cape of Good Hope, to properly

* Particular, and moſt juſtly deſerved encomiums, have been paid to his conduct during this ſervice, in the European Magazine, as well as in the account of Meare's Voyage, ſee page 221, and alſo in that great ornament of Britiſh literature, Gibbon's Riſe and Downfal of the Roman Empire.

* Vide the certificates given by the Commander and Officers of the Trial Cutter, together with their anſwers to the ſeveral queries propoſed to them relative to that veſſel. See alſo the Hiſtory of Marine Architecture, Vol. III, page 338, et ſeq., together with Grant's Narrative of a Voyage of Diſcovery, performed in his Majeſty's Veſſel, the Lady Nelſon, of ſixty tons burthen.

that

that ſhe never would reach the firſt port of her deſtination.

To return, however, to Captain Schank. After the commencement of hoſtilities with France, conſequent to the Revolution, his abilities were conſidered far too valuable to be neglected; and he was accordingly appointed, at the beginning of the year 1794, to be agent-general, or principal agent of tranſports compoſing a part of the formidable expedition, then ſent to the Weſt Indies, under the orders of Sir John Jervis, now Earl of St. Vincent, and Sir Charles Grey, now Lord Grey de Howick. This fatiguing and important ſervice he executed not only with the ſtricteſt diligence, but with an attention to the national finances uncommon, and perhaps unprecedented. So conſpicuous was his aſſiduity in the preceding ſervice, that when the reverſe of war compelled the Britiſh troops to quit Flanders, and retire into Holland, whither they were followed by the armies of the French convention, Captain Schank was appointed ſuperintendant of all tranſports, or veſſels employed in the various ſervices of conveying either troops, ſtores, or property, from one country to the other; and his exertions tended at leaſt to reduce diſaſter within its narroweſt poſſible limits.

The acquiſition of coaſt gained by the enemy, and the general complexion of public affairs, cauſing an apprehenſion, that an attempt might be made to invade Britain, a new and formidable ſyſtem of defence was, by the orders of the Admiralty Board, projected, arranged, and completely carried into execution, under the direction of Captain Schank. In ſhort, the defence of the whole coaſt, from Portſmouth to Berwick upon Tweed, was confided to him; and few commands have ever been beſtowed of more magnitude and importance, or requiring more extenſive abilities. The objects he had to attain were infinitely more multifarious than generally fall to the lot either of a land or a naval officer; for he was not only under the neceſſity of contriving and conſtructing a variety of rafts, and veſſels of different deſcriptions, capable of receiving cannon, but he was alſo compelled to fit and adapt for the ſame purpoſe the greater part even of the ſmall boats which he found employed in different occupations on the coaſt. When even theſe difficulties were overcome, he had ſtill to undergo the taſk of teaching the inhabitants throughout the ſeveral diſtricts, the art of fighting and managing this heterogeneous, though highly ſerviceable, flotilla, in caſe the neceſſities of the country ſhould be ſuch as to require their perſonal exertions. To have overcome theſe multiplied difficulties, would in itſelf be a matter of ſufficient praiſe, to entitle a man to the higheſt tribute public gratitude could beſtow, were every other occaſion that could call for it, wanting. In 1799, he was again appointed to ſuperintend the tranſport ſervice connected with the expedition to Holland. This was the laſt public occaſion on which he has hitherto been employed.

On the formation of the Board conſtituted for conducting the tranſport ſervice, Captain Schank was appointed one of the Commiſſioners; a ſtation he continued to hold with the higheſt credit and honour to himſelf till the year 1802; when, in conſequence of an ophthalmic complaint, he was under the neceſſity of retiring for a time from the fatigues of public ſervice, with that ſupreme ſatisfaction of never having merited cenſure, but, on every occaſion where his ſervices have been required, of having moſt juſtly deſerved the honeſt applauſes of his countrymen.

On the promotion of Flag Officers, which took place on the 9th of November 1805, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron.

Of the ART *of* WAR, *and the* ADVANTAGES *of applying to it as a* STUDY—*The* BATTLE *of* AUSTERLITZ *compared with that of* CANNÆ, *between the* CARTHAGINIANS *and* ROMANS.

WHEN the Compiler of a late publication, "MILITARY MEMOIRS relating to CAMPAIGNS, BATTLES, and STRATAGEMS of WAR," &c. was engaged in the work, he applied for aid in a great variety of quarters; and, among others, to a gentleman who is thought to poſſeſs a greater variety and extent of knowledge than almoſt any of his cotemporaries, however diſtinguiſhed by literary acquiſitions and talents, in the northern diviſion of this iſland. To this learned profeſſor,

Dr.

Dr. Thomſon put this queſtion: "From the peruſal of hiſtory, what appears to you to be the moſt general maxim in war? The moſt general reſult of all that you have noticed concerning the conduct of generals and the fate of armies? For my part, I am inclined to think that it is this, "Victory has much oftener declared for aſſailants than defendants." But there is a military maxim ſtill more general than this, and of ſtill greater importance, as was obſerved by the learned profeſſor in his reply, and adopted by the Editor of the Memoirs.

King's College, Aberdeen,
DEAR SIR, *Feb. 8th*, 1804.

I cannot doubt but your intended publication will meet with a moſt favourable reception from the public at the preſent juncture. Would to heaven you could contribute to form for us great Generals; Luculluses,* ſuch as the occaſion requires. No nation ever ſtood more in need of them. As to your particular queſtion, hiſtory ſeems to ſhow that the event of war generally depends on the ſuperiority of talents in thoſe who form and execute plans. Here lies the ſtrength of an army, and particularly of our enemy, more than in their numbers or even veteran diſcipline.

The whole courſe and iſſue of the late campaigns on the continent; of the war for reſtoring the French king and cruſhing democracy; the war of Malta; and the late ſhort war for reſtoring the balance of Europe.

The conduct and iſſue of all theſe campaigns or wars abundantly confirm and illuſtrate the poſition maintained by the learned profeſſor.

It is difficult to withhold our aſſent to what has been ſo often and uniformly aſſerted, that Buonaparté is deeply converſant with military hiſtory, ancient and modern, when we compare the late battle of Auſterlitz with the famous battle of Cannæ, of which there is a deſcription, by Mr. Glenie, in the memoirs quoted, in which Hannibal contrived to convert the ſuperior force of the Romans to their own deſtruction. In both, the vanquiſhed armies were drawn into a concave portion of a curve: with this difference, that it required the utmoſt ſkill and addreſs on the part of Hannibal to draw the Romans into the ſnare prepared; whereas in a conteſt with the Ruſſians leſs ſkill or ſtratagem was neceſſary. The French army was drawn up in a curvilineal form, yet the Ruſſians puſhed forward in denſe columns towards their centre, and that in broad day-light, inſtead of making any attempt to turn their wings, or even of making their attack in the night. Thus they were expoſed to a tremendous fire both in front and diagonally. They meant to uſe their bayonets: but the affair was decided before they could come into cloſe action.

Buonaparté knew well the character of the enemy, when he ſaid in one of his bulletins, ſome days before the battle, "As to the Ruſſians, there is no Ruſſian General, a victory over whom I could conſider as an honour." This ſhows how much, in the opinion of Buonaparté, at leaſt, the iſſue of a battle depends on generalſhip.

The principal and moſt prominent cauſe of our public diſaſters, and thoſe of our allies, who have puſhed forward into military action blind-folded as it were, and ſtupified by the narcotic power of money, is IGNORANCE; or a total diſregard of general maxims; which controul particular accidents, by ſuppoſing and comprehending them. 1ſt, In war there is an immenſe and almoſt incalculable advantage, on the ſide of compact, over divided dominions. 2dly, There is an equal advantage on the ſide of uniformity of deſign, and promptitude of execution, over political jealouſies, and fluctuating councils. 3dly, The event of war generally depends on ſuperiority of talents in thoſe who form and execute military plans, as is proved in all military hiſtory ancient and modern. The allies, as they are called, and particularly the Engliſh cabinet, the chief ſpring of the ill-jointed and ſo often diſlocated machine, have for fourteen years, in the teeth of hiſtory, and all experience, perſevered in oppoſition to all thoſe three maxims.

They ſeemed by their ſpeeches, when they attempted to defend their meaſures, to admit the truth of the firſt two

* *Lucullus*, as well as *Scipio Africanus*, employed his leiſure in reading the beſt authors on military affairs; ſo that his happy genius was greatly improved by

two of theſe maxims, but by the uniform tenor of their conduct wholly to diſbelieve the third. They conſidered war as merely a game of hazard, as merely caſting dice. If they could bring a number of men into the field, by the power of money, any how and under any leader; why, they had done their duty: the reſt they committed to chance; or, if they choſe to adopt a devout tone, to a particular providence. If any thing adverſe happened, we had a FAST-DAY: if any thing proſperous, a THANKSGIVING.

Now, though it muſt be admitted, that there is nothing in which the dominion of fortune is more conſpicuous than in war, there is nothing in which there is greater room and neceſſity for the diſplay of prudence. If war be in ſome meaſure a game, it is not a game of mere hazard, ſuch as E. O. or Faro, (except, indeed, that in the long run this muſt be a loſing game to both parties,) but like a game of whiſt, and above all of cheſs; in which perſevering ſkill muſt prevail at laſt.

But if all this be ſo, we ſhould avoid, as much as poſſible, all continental wars until we have found a *Marlborough*, and our allies an *Eugene*, to concert in harmony, and act with equal ſkill, promptitude, and vigour. "For hiſtory both ancient and modern abundantly proves, that victory has not ſo often turned upon the comparative maſſes of oppoſite numbers, as on the quantum of matter, to borrow a phraſe from the mathematicians, multiplied into its velocity, and both, by ſkilful evolutions, ably and dexterouſly directed." Preface to "MILITARY MEMOIRS, relating to Campaigns, Battles, and Stratagems of War ancient and modern."

DESCRIPTION *of the* FUNERAL CAR *which was uſed at the* OBSEQUIES *of the late* VICE-ADMIRAL HORATIO VISCOUNT NELSON, *and which is now depoſited in* GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE body of the Car conſiſts,

1ſt, Of a platform, ſupported by ſprings upon a four-wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed, pendant in three large feſtoons; the centre of which, on both ſides of the car, is inſcribed with the word TRAFALGAR, in gold letters; and the exterior feſtoons are adorned with ſilver palm-branches in ſaltier.

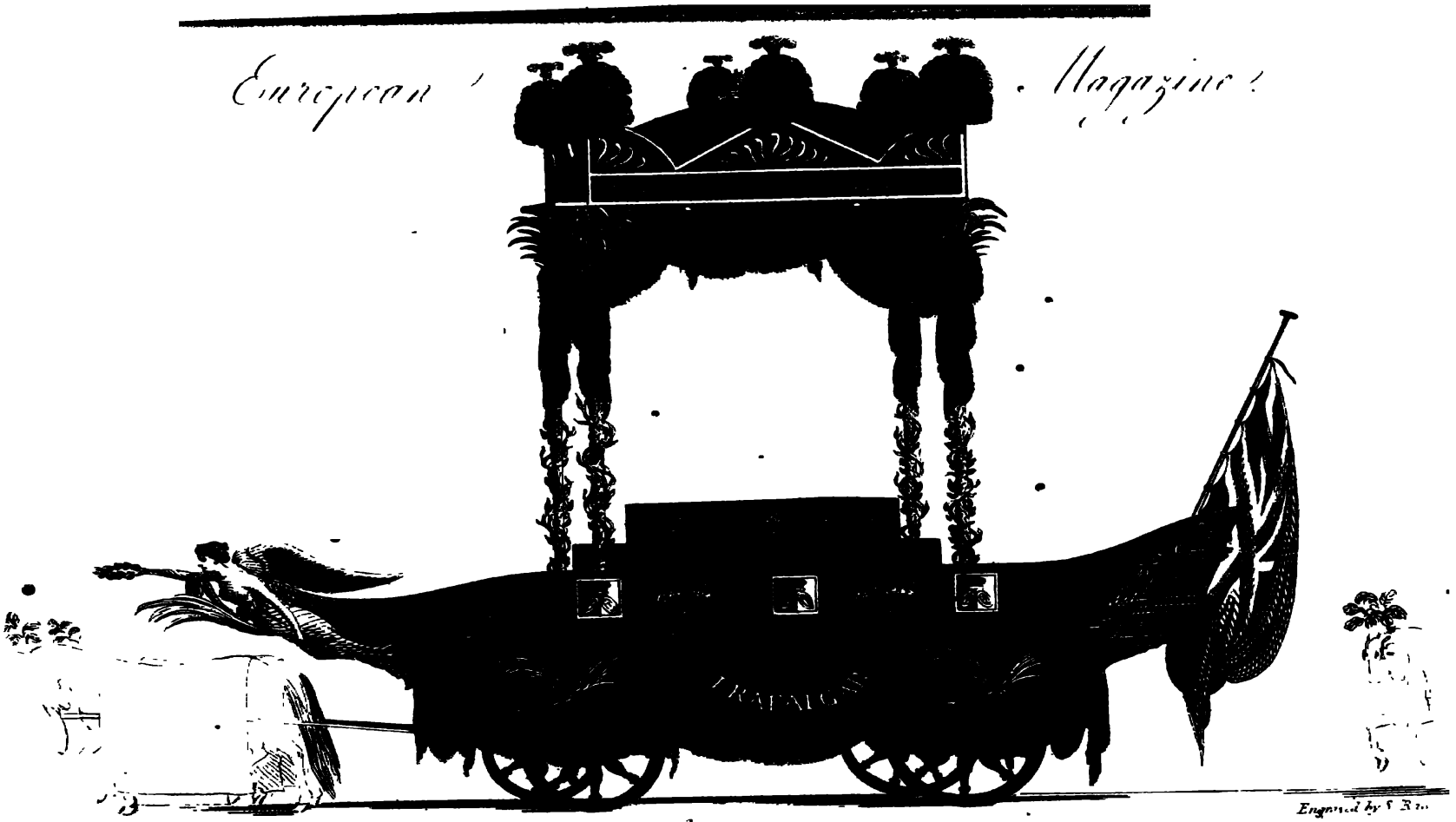
2dly, Of another platform, raiſed upon the former, of the height of about 18 inches, covered alſo with black velvet, ornamented with ſix eſcutcheons of his Lordſhip's arms, impaling thoſe of Viſcounteſs Nelſon, elegantly painted on ſatin, and alternated with laurel wreaths. Between the eſcutcheons are four ſcrolls, ſurrounding branches and wreaths of palm and laurel, and bearing the names of the four principal French and Spaniſh men of war that have been taken or deſtroyed by the Hero whoſe Remains were the object of this Funeral Pomp, viz. *San Joſef*, *L'Orient*, *Trinidad*, *Bucentaure*.

3dly, Upon a third platform, raiſed on the ſecond, the coffin was placed with a velvet pall, adorned alſo with eſcutcheons.

4thly, A canopy in the ſhape of the upper part of an ancient ſarcophagus, inſcribed in the front with the word NILE; on the right ſide with his Lordſhip's motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat*," as granted to him by his Majeſty after the battle of Aboukir; behind, the word TRAFALGAR; and on the left ſide, the motto "*Hoſte devicto requievit*," alluſive to his Lordſhip's death in the moment of the moſt brilliant and moſt deciſive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy is ſurmounted by ſix plumes of black feathers, ſurrounding the Viſcount's coronet, and is ornamented with feſtoons of black velvet fringed, and ſupported by four palm-trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, ſilvered, and ſhaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half-drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree. From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypreſs entwined the ſtem. The front of the car is an imitation of the head of the *Victory*; the hinder part repreſents the ſtern of the ſame ſhip.

The palm-trees are in alluſion to the Chief of honourable Augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelſon by the Sovereign.

The whole of the Car and Canopy ſtands about eighteen feet from the ground, and was prepared by M[illegible] liot, of Bond-ſtreet.



Engraved by S. Ba...

THE FUNERAL CAR of the late LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, March 1st 1806

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLIV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON, WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter IX.

PROCEEDING in our cursory view of the Anglo Norman churches, which at once adorned and dignified the City, we have to state, that the venerable fabric dedicated to St. Michael, in Cornhill, must be considered, in point of antiquity, as coming within this description. The original church, we find, was once the property of Anolphus the priest, and given by him to the abbey of *Covesham*, or rather of Evesham; for, according to Strype, there was no such abbey as Covesham in England. Reynold, Abbot, and the Convent, granted the same to Sparling the priest, to all purposes as he and his predecessors had before held it. To the said Sparling they also granted all the lands that they there had, except certain portions which Orgar le Prowde held of them, and paid a rent of two shillings yearly. For this grant Sparling was to pay to the Abbot of Covesham, or Evesham, one mark yearly, and to find him his lodgings, salt, water, and fire, when he came to London. This grant, or lease, is dated A D. 1133, about the thirty-fourth of Henry the Ist; which pretty accurately points to the period of the first existence of the original church.

The parish church of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, (corruptly termed Fanchurch), which fell in the general conflagration, (and while the parish was united to that of St. Margaret Pattens the site of it was laid into the street), appears to have been of the period immediately subsequent to the Conquest; a period that we have already noted as peculiarly favourable both to ecclesiastical and military architecture. The principal record which we have of its recognition, is a licence of Edward the IIId, who, in the forty-ninth year of his reign, permitted Henry Leggat, Esq., to give one tenement, with a curtelage thereunto belonging, and a garden, with the entry thereunto leading to Sir John Harriot, the parson of Fenchurch, and to his successors for ever; the house to be a parsonage-house, and the garden to be a churchyard, or burying-place, for the parish.

The ancient church of Alhallows Lombard-street (which is in records called Alhallows Grass church, because the Grass-market was established in the wide area that then surrounded it*,) was, in the year 1053, given to the cathedral of Canterbury by one *Brightmer*, Citizen of London, with the license and consent of Stigand the Archbishop, and Godric the Dean. To this deed it appears that there were several witnesses; and among others, Liefstane, *Portreve*. This Brightmer, who should have been stiled Burgess rather than Citizen, gave also his messuage in *Gerscbercke* (Grass-church) to the cathedral of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Woolnoth, the corner of Sherborne-lane, was new built about the year 1438. Sir Simon Eyre, who had been first an upholsterer, then a draper, and, thirdly, Mayor of London in 1445, and who was also the founder of Leadenhall, gave the tavern known by the sign of the Cardinal's Hat, in Lombard street, a mansion-house, and other adjacent tenements, towards the support of the brotherhood of our Lady in this fabric.

Although an almost impervious veil of antiquity hangs over every vestige that might lead even conjecture to any period that seemed to point to the foundation of many, nay most, of the ancient churches in the City of London, (which is the reason why we only think it necessary to note a few of them); yet gathering from the circumstance of the only repair of that of St. Mary Eastcheap that is upon record, which was in the year 1632, we may reasonably believe that its original date was subsequent to the Norman Conquest.

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* Upon this spot, and near to the church, stood a very large house, the sign of the George, used as a common Ostery for travellers; which, from its being in a line with the Kentish road, was unquestionably much frequented. This house had formerly belonged to Earl Ferrers, and was his London lodging. The Earl's brother was privately slain in the street during the night in the year 1175; an outrage which we shall have occasion hereafter to mention.

Eastcheap

Eaſtcheap * (which, from the conſpicuous figure that the Boar's Head Tavern makes in the works of Shakſpeare, may be termed *claſſic ground* †,) was, in very early times, a fleſh market. The butchers ranged their ſtalls (for ſhops of theſe kind of tradeſmen were then unknown) along it, and many of the houſes were occupied by cooks, who, driven from the Vintry, as has before been ſtated, ſeem to have choſen a ſpot that afforded them peculiar accommodation. "For," ſaith Stow, "of old time, when friends did meet, and were diſpoſed to be merry, they went not to dine or ſup in taverns," (for theſe were then mere drinking-houſes, and dreſſed not victuals to be ſold,) "but to the cooks, where they called for what meat they liked, which they always found ready dreſſed, and at reaſonable rates."

Theſe cooks, as they were termed, were, as their occupation implies, really *victuallers*, and their ſhops nearly the ſame as many alehouſes are now.

Thoſe that ſold malt liquor were diſtinguiſhed by red lattices ‡; of which we find many notices in Shakſpeare and other authors. Theſe, we believe, more particularly apply to the period when the ancient cookeries were termed Ordinaries; an appellation that they probably acquired in the fifteenth century.

The church of St. Mary Abchurch was unqueſtionably a Norman erection; as, from the firſt notice of its repair, 1383, when Simon de Wynchecombe founded a perpetual chantry in it, it could not have had a much longer exiſtence. The ancient church, which was again repaired and beautified 1611, does not ſeem to have greatly attracted the attention of our civic hiſtorians. It was deſtroyed in the fire of London.

The church of St. Laurence Poultney is ſtated to have been increaſed, by having added to it, by Thomas Cole, a chapel of Jeſus; to which chapel and pariſh church a ſtill further addition was made of a college of *Jeſus* and of *Corpus Chriſti*, for a Maſter and ſeven

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* In the ſong of *London Lickpenny*, by Lydgate, we have a tolerable accurate idea of the ſtations of the different traders, and the traffic of the ancient metropolis. The thought of making a countryman loſe his hood in *Weſtminſter Hall*, and purchaſe it again in *Cornhill*, among the dealers in ſecond-hand clothes and houſehold ſtuff, whither it had travelled before him with as much celerity as, in our times, a pocket handkerchief uſed to fly to *Field-lane*, where it has frequently been the practice for the owners to purchaſe their property, has in it a conſiderable ſhare of humour. From this ſong we learn that the honeſt countryman was called upon to buy lawn, *Paris thread*, *cotton umble*, and other linen cloths, in Weſtcheap; but, what is rather extraordinary, *ſilk*, though in uſe centuries before that period, is not mentioned, perhaps it was ſtill too coſtly an article. In Candlewright-ſtreet, we learn that the drapers offered him *cheap cloths*; but Eaſtcheap ſeems to have been the place in which he moſt delighted. Here the *Cooks* cried *Hot Ribs of Beef roaſted! Pies well bak'd!* and other victuals. There was *clattering of Pots, Harp, Pipe*, and *Sawtrie*, (ſo that it ſeems ſtreet minſtrels, as we learn from Shakſpeare's Henry the IVth, were common), *Yea by Cock*, *Nay by Cock*, for other greater oaths were ſpared; ſome ſung of Jenkin and Julian, &c.: with which melody, it appears, the countryman was ſo delighted, that he ſtaid until he had nearly ſpent all his money, and then reluctantly retired.

† Many may yet remember the Boar's Head Tavern in Eaſtcheap. Under the ſign was written, THIS IS THE OLDEST TAVERN IN LONDON. There are extant, among the ſmall pieces called *Tradeſmen's tokens*, ſome uſed for change in this tavern; they are probably of the date of Elizabeth, antecedent to the copper coinage.

‡ The ancient diſtinctions of the public-houſes in London were, Oderies, Taverns, and Cookeries; the former were the offspring of neceſſity, and chiefly for travellers; the latter, which were the loweſt order of theſe receptacles, were, as has been obſerved, rendered conſpicuous by their red lattices; but in Weſtminſter, their ſymbol (for they had all *ſigns* painted upon their walls,) was the Checquers, probably from the Exchequer Court (*Saccarium tabula eſt quadrangula*, &c.), to which they were contiguous; which board was, from the time of Henry the IId, and is ſtill, covered with a chequered cloth.

Chaplains,

Chaplains, by John Poultney*, Mayor; which eſtabliſhment was confirmed by Edward the IIId, in the twentieth year of his reign.

The pariſh-church of St. Michael in Crooked-lane was founded upon a ſpot which had long contaminated the atmoſphere of that part of the city, its ſite being the layſtall of the butchers of Eaſtcheap. It was erected by John Loveken, ſtock-fiſh-monger, who had been four times Lord Mayor about the year 1366. This church is rendered remarkable by being the burial place of the famous Sir William Walworth, who had founded a college for a Maſter and nine Prieſts, and who had a ſtately monument therein. Beauchamp's Inn, belonging to the family of Arundel, was near this ſpot. It derived conſiderable celebrity from its being the town reſidence of Thomas Arundel, Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Bothaw, which acquired its appellation from its adjoining a haw, or yard, where, of old time, boats were made, is one of this claſs of churches. It was erected upon a ſite which had been deemed ancient by the Danes ſoon after the Norman Conqueſt, and had conſiderable additions made to it about the year 1167, in conſequence of a grant from Wibert, Prior of Chriſt Church, Canterbury. This church, it appears, was the receptacle of the moſt remarkable monument that ever adorned the city of London; namely, that of its firſt Lord Mayor, Henry Fitz-Alwine, draper †, who was continued in his mayoralty, by ſeveral elections, for twenty-four years, and upward.

In this diſtrict, and on the north ſide of the church-yard of St. Swithin, was, in ancient times, a very large houſe, pertaining to the Prior of Tortington, in Suſſex, and afterward to the Earls of Oxford, and alſo two others ſituated near Walbrook, which became, in the reign of Henry the VIIth, the reſidences of Sir Richard Empſon, Knt., Chancellor of the Dutchy of Lancaſter, and of Edmond Dudley, Eſq.*: the gardens of theſe houſes were only divided by a wall, through which there was a door of communication. The pariſh of St. Mary Bothaw, after the fire of London, was united with St. Swithin.

The ancient church of St. Stephen Walbrook was erected in the year 1428, upon a plot of ground given by Robert Chichly, Mayor. This edifice is ſtated to have been as beautiful a ſpecimen of the ſtile of architecture then prevalent, as the interior of the preſent building is of the Grecian.

The church of Alhallows the Leſs, which ſtood near the more ancient ſtructure of Alhallows the Great, acquired the appellation of Alhallows on the Cellars, from its ſtanding on vaults:

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* This Magiſtrate, who was four time Mayor, poſſeſſed a famous old houſe, called Poultney's Inn, ſince better known by the appellation of the Cold Harbour.

† This is given upon the authority of Anthony Monday, who ſtates, that his arms were painted on the windows, and cut upon the grave ſtone, which, ſays our author, ſhows that he was buried in the church, and not in that of the Holy Trinity. This is denied by Stow, who inſiſts (upon ſolid grounds) that the latter church received his aſhes. Both theſe antiquaries may be right. It is not in the leaſt degree improbable that a man ſo remarkable might have monuments in both churches, eſpecially as many of his family were, it is certain, buried in the former.

* Theſe perſons, who were rendered, by their fiſcal exactions, extremely obnoxious to the citizens of London; ſeem to have placed themſelves in this ſituation for the ſpecial purpoſe of *ſeeing* the revenue collected with more *accuracy*, for they had both houſes alſo in Weſtminſter. That of Empſon has been ſtated to have been upon the ſite whereon that for the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons is now erected. Dudley's manſion ſtood in the Almonry: perhaps it was a part of that now uſed as a workhouſe for the united pariſhes of St. Margaret and St. John, Weſtminſter. He was, with all his faults, an encourager of learning and of learned men. He had here a large library; and near his houſe one of the *firſt printing-offices* was continued under his inſpection. From his preſs iſſued, as it is traditionally ſtated, a number of ſmall pamphlets, calculated to act as *ſweeteners* upon the minds of the people, to correct their *acid* and *acrimonious* humours, and to allay the inflammations which the meaſures purſued by *Partners and Self* had to a very great degree excited. How far theſe *papers* were efficacious, we have not heard with any degree of certainty.

it had adjoining, and indeed under its ſteeple, a large arched gateway, which was the entrance into the magnificent manſion, called Poultney's Inn, or the Cold Harbour.

This houſe was afterward inhabited by John Holland, Earl of Huntington; and it is recorded, that in the year 1398, Richard the IId, his brother, dined with him there. This ſeems to have been only an occaſional reſidence of the Earl, for the next year we find it in the poſſeſſion of Edmond Earl of Cambridge; yet it ſtill retained the name of Poultney's Inn. Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter, lodged there A.D. 1472. In 1485 it was granted by Richard the IIId to John Writh, Garter principal King at Arms, and the reſt of the Heralds, &c.; and ſeems to have been made an appendage to their College.

Among the Anglo-Norman churches weſt of Wallbrook, (which we have conſidered as a line dividing the ancient city into two nearly equal parts), the firſt that attracts our attention is that of St. Michael, called Paternoſter Church, in the Royal, which has acquired hiſtorical celebrity, by being the burial-place of Richard Wittington *, mercer, who was four times Lord Mayor of London, and who re-erected this fabric from its foundation, and endowed it with a great number of religious and charitable eſtabliſhments, of which *the records* ſtill remain.

The pariſh-church of St. Mary le Bow roſe in the reign of William the Conqueror, and was the firſt edifice of this kind erected upon arches of ſtone *; and from having its ſteeple,

* Of this truly eminent Citizen, it is aſtoniſhing to reflect how much falſehood had for a long ſeries of years been traditionally floating over the country, till it became condenſed by the preſs, and from that engine acquired a ſtill more extenſive circulation. Yet although the ſtories of this Magiſtrate *and his Cat* are many of them fabulous, and all of them, it is probable, greatly exaggerated, they ſeem to have been calculated for the purpoſes of advancing piety, induſtry, and morality. Such was the influence of his character upon the age in which he exiſted, that, like the good Apprentice, he has been conſidered by every ſucceeding period as an example, and his hiſtory woven indeed into a kind of novel very generally diſperſed. His memory has alſo been kept alive in prints and on ſigns to this hour. Still all that we can with certainty gather of the early progreſs of this inſtance of civic celebrity may be compriſed in a few words. He is ſaid to have arrived at London from the North in a ſtate of poverty; to have been received as a ſhop boy to a mercer, then a buſineſs of conſiderable importance; to have riſen, by a ſeries of induſtry and integrity, until he attracted the attention of the King (Richard the IId), and of Thomas of Woodſtock, Duke of Glouceſter, who are ſtated "to have been ſpecial lords and promoters of the ſaid Wittington;" and to have acquired an immenſe fortune, great part of which he devoted to pious and charitable purpoſes. The remains of this eminent man, it is ſingular, ſeem to have attracted as much attention as his life. His corpſe was three times buried: firſt, by his executors, under a handſome monument. Then, in the reign of Edward the VIth, his ſepulchre was violated by the Parſon of the church, who cauſed it to be broken from motives of avarice, he, from tradition, preſuming that his leaden coffin contained great riches, which Wittington had ordered to be buried with him: every one will be pleaſed to learn that he was diſappointed. In the reign of Queen Mary, the pariſhioners were obliged, from ſome alterations in the church, again to diſinter the corpſe of Wittington; they, however, are ſaid to have wrapped his coffin in new lead, and to have buried and placed his monument over it the third time. In this ſtate it remained until his aſhes were deſtroyed with their tomb in the fire of London.

* That is to ſay, it was rendered remarkable by its ſteeple (which from its bell, from its being in poſſeſſion of William Fitz-Oſbert, and from a variety of accidents that have happened to it, has acquired much celebrity,) being built upon arches carried up to the height of the body of the church. Arched vaults, or crypts, were common, and indeed formed the foundations of moſt churches and monaſteries; but this introduction of external arches, open on the ſides, under a magnificent ſteeple, was in thoſe times conſidered as a ſingularity in Gothic architecture, which was, with perhaps ſtill greater propriety, happily imitated and applied to Stratford Bridge.

or rather its bell tower, formed of the ſame kind of arches, it acquired the appellation of *New* Mary Church, or St. Mary de Arcubus, or Le Bow, in Weſt Cheaping. Theſe arches, forming a lanthorn, were intended to have been glazed, and lights were to have been exhibited in it every evening, in order to have ſerved as a kind of beacon, to direct, it was ſaid, "the weary traveller on his way:" but this ſcheme was never carried into effect. Bow Bell, ſo famous in civic ſtory and civic verſe, has by ſome been conſidered, during the time of the Normans, as erected to toll a knell for the departed liberties of the people. In fact, it was one of the four principal curfew bells of the city *, and, during the period to which we have alluded, has, there is no doubt, been frequently execrated by the convivial citizens.

The ſmall church of St. Sythe, or St. Bennet Sherehog, had alſo the addition of Bennet Shorne, which it is ſuppoſed to have acquired from its founder, Benedict Shorn, ſtock-fiſh-monger, who, probably with pecuniary aſſiſtance, is ſaid to have erected it in the reign of Edward the IId. This fabric was not re-erected after the fire of London, but the pariſh was united to that of St. Stephen Wallbrook.

Mercers Chapel, called St. Thomas of Acres, or Acons, near to the great Conduit in Cheap, and a little weſtward of the ſite whereon an ancient edifice called St. Mary Colechurch formerly ſtood, was founded by Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Heily, and Agnes his wife, ſiſter to Thomas a Becket, in the reign of Henry the IId, and dedicated to the memory of that very ſingular Saint. Before this chapel and hoſpital the mercers of London had their ſhops; from whom the place acquired the appellation of the Mercery.

The chapel, or college, of our Lady Mary Magdalene and of All Saints, by the Guildhall, (an edifice which from a ſmall cottage, as it is ſtated to have been in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, became a magnificent manſion, ſuch as it now is,) was an appendage to the building we have juſt mentioned. It was founded A.D. 1299, by Peter Fanelore, Adam Fraunces, and Henry Frowicke, Citizens, and ſtill further endowed by Edward the IIId and Richard IId.

The church of St. Michael Baſſiſhaw is ſuppoſed to have been built in the thirteenth century. In the year 1359, the name of the then rector, Mr. Richard Sarich, is recorded; and exactly a century after, we find the name of Mr. John Burton, mercer, who was a great benefactor to this edifice and pariſh.

The church of St. Botolph without Aldgate was founded A.D. 1377, the 51ſt of Edward the IIId. Attached to it was the brotherhood of St. Fabian and Sebaſtian.

The church of the Grey Friars (an order which, from a very ſmall beginning, aroſe to great eminence and importance,) has been already mentioned in theſe veſtiges; it is therefore only neceſſary to ſtate, that this fabric, one of the moſt magnificent in the metropolis, was begun about the year 1225, and erected by the contributions of three Queens, a great number of the Nobility, rich Citizens, &c.

St. Martin Ludgate, it appears, was firſt founded in the year 1437, in the mayoralty of Sir John Michaell, fiſhmonger.

In contemplating the progreſs of eccleſiaſtical architecture, from the Norman Conqueſt to the fifteenth century, we have thought it neceſſary ſlightly to advert to the foundation of many churches which were erected during that period. Some that adorned the weſtern diviſion of the city have, with other buildings, been already mentioned; and as it is by no means our intention, in this work, to give an exact *Survey* of London, that having been already infinitely better executed by others, it would, in this reſpect, be uſeleſs to be more particular. All that we wiſh upon the preſent occaſion is, to catch the grand, the prominent features of the ancient metropolis, in order, from its architecture, commerce, local and domeſtic arrangements, and a variety of other particulars, to afford ourſelves opportunities to introduce remarks on the modes of life, the morals,

* The other three were thoſe of Barking Church, St. Bride's, and St. Giles's without Cripplegate. Theſe principal ſtations ſeem to have been judiciouſly choſen to give notice to the other pariſhes, that their bells might be rung in time; and ſo ſtrict was the regimen eſtabliſhed, that the ſmalleſt neglect was conſidered as an offence puniſhable by the Inqueſt of the Ward.

morals, the manners, and habits of the people, as we pass from century to century. This appears to us to be a curious, and in some degree a useful, speculation; but we conceive it can only be pursued in the way that we have attempted; that is, by first considering the city itself, and then deducing, from local circumstances, the character of its inhabitants, upon which observations are occasionally introduced, from such materials as can be collected. Having, therefore, in this division, already endeavoured to allude to many objects that had their foundation upon land, we shall next consider those that were connected with *water*; an element which, while it contributed to the health, had more influence upon the habits of the lower order of the citizens of London than is generally imagined.

Contemplating, then, the aquatic *topography* of the metropolis, from times immediately subsequent to the Norman Conquest, as a speculation of the greatest importance, as the number of rivers and streams that, in such a variety of directions, flowed through it, and disembogued themselves into the Thames, together with the fountains, conduits, or wells, pools, &c., which, with the street-bridges and castellated reservoirs, must have given both to its ichnography and perspective a very different appearance than they exhibited in latter ages, when the operation of refinement became conspicuous in the attention paid by the Corporation of London to health, convenience, and, ultimately, to elegance; we proceed to observe, that the City of London, ranging on the south along the bank of the Thames, was on the other sides of its walls surrounded by a ditch, which is said to have been 200 feet in breadth, and which was begun 1211, and finished 1213, the fifteenth of King John.

The River of Wells (or, as it was afterward called, Turnmill Brook, from the mills that were erected upon it,) entered the City, as appears from a charter of William the Conqueror * to the College of St. Martin's le Grand, near the Postern of Cripplegate, and thence, running under Oldborne Bridge and Fleet Bridge *, fell into the Thames.

The

* And also by a register-book containing an accurate and curious account of the foundation, &c. of the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell.

* The Earl of Lincoln, in the Parliament holden at Carlisle 1307, stated, that "whereas in times past the water running under Oldbourne Bridge and Fleet Bridge into the Thames, had been of such breadth and depth, that navies of ten or twelve ships at once, with their merchandize, were wont to come to the said bridge of Fleet, and sometimes to Oldbourne Bridge." This does not seem calculated to give us very exalted ideas of the size of our merchant vessels in the times alluded to, except we could extend those which are annexed to the stream in question; which, from circumstances, is next to impossible. To suppose that Fleet Ditch was ever capable of containing *navies*, requires such a stretch of credulity, that had it been asserted upon less authority than parliamentary proceedings, we should have exceedingly doubted its accuracy. While we are upon this subject, we must observe, that the appellation of the River of Wells did not dwindle into that of Fleet Dike, or ditch, until the reign of Henry the VIIth, at which time *boats* laden with fish and fuel are said to have been rowed to its two bridges. Before the bridge at Black-friars was built, many may yet remember that coal-barges, and other craft, came up the stream as far as Fleet-street. The noble avenue which now leads from the Obelisk to the Bridge, was in those times, except in *cleanliness*, exactly like a Dutch street; the canal (Fleet Ditch), as in Holland, running through the middle. On the sides, particularly on the east, the houses were remarkably old and shabby. Retail coal-dealers, rag-merchants, an iron-foundry, brokers, ballad-venders, &c., occupied the site whereon that elegant range of houses is now erected. Nor was the west side much better inhabited. The wall of Bridewell was adorned with songs, prints, and a variety of other articles. There were on its sides public-houses, pin-makers, pencil-makers, and flax-dressers; near the Thames, corn and coal warehouses. Of the bridge which led from the gate of the hospital to the opposite alley, Hayman, in that print of the Dunciad *, book ii, which exhibits

* Millar's edition, 8vo.

The ſtream called Wallbrook, from its encircling a part of the ancient wall of London, entered the City betwixt Biſhopſgate and Moorgate. It run an irregular courſe from the north towards the ſouth into the Thames, and conſequently had over it ſeveral bridges * in the ſtreets and lanes through which it paſſed.

Langborn Water, ſo termed from its length, though it was the ſhorteſt of the city brooks, was a ſtream breaking out of the ground in Fenchurch-ſtreet, which run with a rapid current croſs Grais-ſtreet, down Lombard-ſtreet, to the weſt of the church of St. Mary Woolnoth; then turning its courſe ſouth down Sherborne-lane, which acquired its appellation from ſharing or dividing the bourne, proceeded to the river.

Oldbourne was a water iſſuing near the place where the bars formerly ſtood. This ſtream ran down the hill into Turnmill Brook.

The wells and conduits of London have been ſo frequently deſcanted on, that it is unneceſſary particularly to mention them, eſpecially as many of the places wherein the former were ſituated ſtill retain their names; as, Clerkenwell, Clement's Well, Holywell, &c.

The latter muſt have been conſiderable ornaments to the ancient city. The largeſt and moſt decorated conduits * were thoſe of Weſt Cheap, and the Tun in Cornhill, upon the ſite of which the Pump at the Royal Exchange is now erected. Beſides theſe, there were, the Standard and the Little Conduit by the Gate of Paul's, Aldermanbury Conduit, Holborn Croſs, Graſs-ſtreet, Stocks, and Biſhopſgate, which ſeem to have been the moſt ancient; though in proceſs of time, wells having been found inconvenient, they were erected in moſt of the principal ſtreets of the metropolis. Theſe were at length ſuperſeded by that admirable method of ſupplying houſes with that uſeful element by the means of pipes. Of all the advantages of this ſcheme it is impoſſible that we ſhould be fully ſenſible, as we never have experienced either the danger or inſalubrity that in former times frequently occurred to the City in dry ſeaſons.

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the diving candidates, has given an excellent and correct idea:

" Here ſtrip my children, and at once leap in;
Here prove who beſt can daſh thro' thick and thin."

It may not be improper to note, that all the principal figures in this print (of which there are many execrable copies) were drawn by this artiſt from the living model in the old academy, St. Martin's-lane.

* We find, that it was not without reaſon, that by *Magna Charta* the people in general were relieved from the repair of bridges, and the expenſe thrown upon different ſocieties and corporations. We know that under the preſent ſyſtem, notwithſtanding, the building and repair of bridges make large *items* in the diſburſement of the county rates. When in all the principal ſtreets of London there were ſeveral ſmall bridges, the expenſe of ſupporting them muſt have been enormous. They were, beſides, the ſource of continual diſputes and litigation. With reſpect to thoſe over Wallbrook, in an old book called the Cuſtoms of London, I find that the Prior of the Holy Trinity was obliged to repair them.

* Theſe ſtructures ſeem, in ſome inſtances, to have formed centre points, where the inhabitants of the vicinity uſed occaſionally to meet, and where the news and affairs of the neighbourhood were frequently diſcuſſed. In thoſe times there were in London a claſs of perſons, who were called water, or tankard bearers, from the veſſels they carried, who uſed to attend at the conduits or wells, and ſupply thoſe who could afford to employ them; though they were alſo regularly retained by merchants and the higher order of tradeſmen. Of theſe perſons we have ſeveral notices in the plays of Ben Jonſon, particularly in Every Man out of his Humour, and Every Man in his Humour; and in the will of that opulent, liberal, and benevolent citizen, Mr. John Kendrick, draper, who lived near where the Bank now ſtands, and was buried in the church of St. Chriſtopher, January 1624-5, we find, among legacies almoſt innumerable, this: "I give and bequeath to my *water bearer* three pounds."

The bearing of water from the conduits was alſo one of the employments of the city maidens. This was ordered to be done in the morning early.

ſeaſons. Before the waters of the Thames and the New River were ſo amply diſperſed to every dwelling, the houſes of the citizens, however ſplendid, were far from being clean; and the narrow ſtreets, cloſe lanes, alleys, and courts, were ſaid to have been filthy to a great degree; and from the great number of orders that were periodically made for cleanſing the rivers and brooks, we find that they were, in fact, only *open ſewers*, and that every one deſerved the character which is given by Pope of that which had been the famous river of Wells *.

The Pool without Cripplegate † was a nuiſance of this nature, which, having no outlet, centered in itſelf. But one of ſtill greater magnitude was the Horſe-pool in Smithfield, of which the contagious effects may be eaſily conjectured. This place was purified by the fire of London, being firſt drained to aſſiſt in extinguiſhing the conflagration, and afterwards filled up with its rubbiſh.

If we conſider the vaſt number of putrid ſtreams and ſtagnate waters, both within and juſt without the walls of the ancient city, we ſhall ſee little reaſon to wonder that its inhabitants ſuffered ſo frequently under the ſcourge of infectious diſeaſes, and were ſo frequently nearly half deſtroyed by the plague. From ſome parts the *miaſmata* engendered by putreſcence was ſcarcely ever removed; therefore, among the many advantages which accrued from arching over the rivers and ſtreams, and forming them into common ſewers, the reſtoring ſalubrity to the atmoſphere of London was, perhaps, the principal.

* "To where Fleet Ditch, with diſcharging ſtreams,
Rolls a large tribute of dead dogs to Thames,
The King of Dykes, than which no ſluice of mud
With deeper ſable blots the ſilver flood."

† This was a large water; for, A.D. 1244, Ann of Sodbury was drowned therein. The danger of this place to paſſengers was frequently complained of, and at length obviated by draining; but the ſpring was preſerved, by being cooped about with ſtone by the executors of Richard Wittington.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

ANXIOUS to embrace every opportunity that may put the public in poſſeſſion of inſtances of thoſe amiable traits in the character of the late Lord Nelſon, which ſo endeared him to his Officers and ſailors I ſhould be obliged to you for the publication of the enclоſed letters in the European Magazine; but as they would not have been explicable with reſpect to their tenor, if you had been unacquainted with the meritorious young Officer on whoſe account they were written, I have alſo enclоſed an abridged narrative of his ſervices. This I have a double pleaſure in forwarding to you; becauſe, while, in the firſt inſtance, it ſeems the canvas on which, in time, may be depicted the whole length portrait of a Naval Hero, it, in the ſecond, ſerves as the beſt comment on the following letters, as it ſhows that his Lordſhip was ever ready to promote the intereſt, and to alleviate the misfortunes, of thoſe who were, like him, purſuing the track to the temple of fame, through a ſeries of perils and exertions, ſuch as he had before experienced and practiſed, and which, while they have, in their brilliant termination, conſigned his name to immortality, have inſured the ſafety and exalted to its ſublimeſt acme the Naval glory of his Country.

I am
Your very obedient humble ſervant,
JOSEPH MOSER.

Narrative of Service of Lieut. CHARLES DAVID WILLIAMS, *of the Royal Navy, (Son of Sir Daniel Williams, one of the Magiſtrates at the Police Office, Whitechapel).*

In February 1793 he ſailed from the River, on board his Majeſty's ſhip Agamemnon, Captain (late Lord) Nelſon, Commander, as Midſhipman; the latter end of October following was appointed by Captain Nelſon Prize-maſter of a ſhip captured by the Agamemnon, and arrived ſafe with her at Leghorn. The Engliſh Conſul wanting veſſels, he was diſpatched by him with live ſtock for the uſe of Lord Hood's fleet at Toulon.

Twenty hours after leaving port, he encountered a very heavy gale of wind which ſplit all the ſails except the jib. The gale laſted three days; by the

fence of which the ſhip was driven on ſhore near Cette, in the Gulf of Lyons, where he was captured, and confined in various ſituations in France, during the iron reign of Robeſpierre; ſuffering, for twenty-three months, the moſt dire calamities.

In October 1795, he was exchanged at St. Fiorenzo, rejoined the Agamemnon on the Vado ſtation, and was in her in moſt of the rencounters on that coaſt.

In June 1796, Commodore Nelſon ſhifted his broad pennant into the Captain, and did him the honour of taking him on board that ſhip, where he remained until the 14th of February, 1797, the day on which the engagement took place with the Spaniſh fleet off St. Vincent, was one of the boarders of the San Joſeph with Lord Nelſon on that glorious day, and aſſiſted to hoiſt the Engliſh colours on board that ſhip.

In June 1797, having ſerved his time, Commodore Nelſon recommended him to Lord St. Vincent for promotion; in conſequence of which he was removed into the Ville de Paris; nine days after Lord St. Vincent promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant, and did him the honour of ſpeaking to Captain Aylmer (under whom he was appointed to ſerve) in terms the moſt flattering: in that ſituation he arrived in England, and has continued to ſerve ſince that time on the Engliſh and Iriſh ſtations, and in the North Sea; in which ſituation he is now ſerving as Firſt Lieutenant of his Majeſty's ſhip Lynx.

When Lieutenant Williams ſerved on board the Dryad frigate, he learnt that Lord Nelſon was about to ſail on the memorable expedition to Copenhagen, and immediately made a tender of his ſervices; preſſing his Lordſhip to allow him the honour of ſerving under him. Lord Nelſon wrote him a very handſome letter in anſwer, telling him that, glad as he ſhould be to avail himſelf of the Lieutenant's ſervices, he could not help recommending him, as a friend, to continue where he was; adding, that it was far more advantageous for him to be in a frigate, with a chance of making prizes, than to ſail in a ſhip of the line, commanded by a junior Admiral, where he could not have an opportunity of rendering him that ſervice he wiſhed.

Leghorn, Feb. 27, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

I ONLY receiv'd your letter of Dec. 29th yeſterday, on the return of the fleet from ſea.

I had ſome time learnt with pleaſure that your ſon was a priſoner, and not loſt, which I fear'd was the caſe from the bad account I had heard of the veſſel. I at that time made inquiries if any little money could be got to him; but was told at this place it was impoſſible: however, I will make farther enquiry, and, if poſſible, get a remittance to him. I ſhall have, I aſſure you, great pleaſure in doing it on your ſon's account, who is a very good young man, and who at a future time I ſhall be glad to ſerve. I need no reference to any perſon for your character; Mr. Preſtwood's recommendation of him to me was ſufficient for every purpoſe. I can acquit myſelf of his misfortune. I was at ſea; and the Engliſh Conſul thought fit, which I never ſhould have conſented to, to deſire your ſon and others, *belonging to the Agamemnon and other ſhips, to navigate* a veſſel with bullocks to Toulon; a veſſel by no means proper for *the purpoſe*; and left no doubt in my mind of his being loſt. However, in caſe we cannot ſend him money, his caſe is not ſingular; a great number of Engliſh are in the ſame ſituation. I will not willingly miſs the poſt, although it may be long in reaching you; and you ſhall hear from me again before I leave Leghorn. I beg my compliments to Mr. Preſtwood; and be aſſured, dear Sir,

I am

Your very faithful ſervant,

HORATIO NELSON.

Daniel Williams, Eſq.
Church Street,
Spitalfields,
London.

No. 8.

Leghorn, May 5th, 1795.

MY DEAR SIR,

PRAY be ſo good as to ſend the encloſed to Mr. Williams; it is juſt to ſay, that I expect his ſon here every day in a cartel from Toulon, to be exchanged for the people taken in our prizes. We expect the French fleet to be at ſea every hour.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obliged humble ſervant,

HORATIO NELSON.

If

If any of my old friends in the office recollect me, pray remember me to them.

With beſt Compliments to Mr. Williams—Saturday Evening.
Engliſh Fleet 14 Sail of the Line.
Sailed from Legborn 9th May.
Received per favour of Capt. St. George, 90th Reg.

Agamemnon, Legborn, May 5th, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

THE laſt time I was here, the neutrality of Tuſcany being but juſt ſettled, I could not ſend to your ſon the 50l. which you deſired, and which I ſhould, had it been poſſible, have had the greateſt ſatisfaction in ſending; and at this time 3 cartels are expected from Toulon with priſoners; amongſt whom I hope, and have little doubt, is your ſon. I therefore have not ſent the money, but have deſired Mr. Udny, the Conſul, to advance him 20l. immediately on his arrival, to get him thoſe things which he muſt want; and aſſure you I ſhall, with his other friends, be very glad to ſee him. I think that this account of your ſon will be acceptable.

I am, dear Sir,
Your very humble ſervant,
HORATIO NELSON.

I beg my compliments to Mr. Preſtwood.

Mr. Williams.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. II.

On PHILOSOPHY.

"Nil turpius phyſico quam, fieri ſine causâ quidquam dicere."

CICERO.

THE human mind, according to Locke, has no innate or original ideas of its own. Man in his infancy is totally ignorant of all perceptions but thoſe of external ſenſe, and deſtitute of all ideas but thoſe ariſing from the impreſſion of ſurrounding objects on the mind. It is thus that our firſt notions are obtained; and the number of theſe conſtitutes our experience. The power of reflection increaſing as man advances towards maturity, enables him to compare one idea with another, and give a conſiſtency to his thoughts; it opens a proper channel for the reception of knowledge, and prepares the way for that information which can advance it to the greateſt perfection of its nature.

Of all the numerous ſubjects of improvement and inſtruction, no one preſents ſo extenſive and noble a field, or offers to the underſtanding ſuch a multitude of ideas as the ſtudy of philoſophy: as far as human ſagacity has penetrated, it exhibits to us all that is known concerning the Deity, opens to us all that is exiſting in nature, and explains to us all that is myſterious in man. The mind in an unenlightened ſtate is exceedingly affected by the marvellous; and every phenomenon which is not periodical and uniform is reckoned ominous. Among the ancients, an eclipſe of the ſun or the moon was regarded with terror, and a comet was ſure to portend ſome calamity to the ſtate; the caſe is the ſame among all ſavage nations, and probably would be univerſally ſo, were the cauſes equally unknown. Philoſophy has here been ſerviceable to humanity, by diſſipating ſuperſtitious notions and vain fears.

The man whoſe avocations have prevented him, and whoſe inclinations have averted his attention, from contemplating the bold truths of philoſophy, will contract prejudices which it is no eaſy matter to remove. Accuſtomed to move in a narrow ſphere, the few ideas which the mind poſſeſſes can hardly be ſubordinate to reaſon; becauſe reaſon requires a chain of intermediate perceptions, in order to diſtinguiſh the true from the falſe. The world at different periods have entertained ſingular opinions on philoſophical ſubjects, and particularly in aſtronomy: indeed that was the only part of nature the ancients ſtudied. Heraclitus, a Greek philoſopher, ſuppoſed the ſhape of the earth to be that of a canoe; Anaximander thought it cylindrical; and Ariſtotle, the great oracle of antiquity, aſcribed to it the form of a timbrel. Ariſtarchus of Samos was ſummoned before the bench of the Areopagites, and accuſed of violating the rules of morality and religion, becauſe he aſſerted that the earth moved; and Galileo, only two centuries ago, was carried before the tribunal of the Inquiſition, and obliged to abjure his aſtronomical tenets. I have heard of a Frenchman of late years who ſuppoſed the earth was a living being; that it ſerved the purpoſes of hair; that it reſ-

reſembled down on the ſkin; and that the animals upon its ſurface were mere animalcules. The Hindoos, to this day, believe that eclipſes are occaſioned by the intervention of the monſter Rehu, and that the earth is ſupported by a ſeries of animals. Augurelli had devoted much of his attention to alchymy, and imagined that it was poſſible to convert all metals into gold, if he could but find the method: the treatiſe which he publiſhed on the ſubject he dedicated to Pope Leo the Xth; but that Pontiff, as a reward, only tranſmitted him a purſe, obſerving, that "he who could make gold needed only a purſe to put it in." Leo little imagined that by ſo eminently encouraging literature and philoſophy he was preparing a moſt nutritious ſoil for the propagation of thoſe ſeeds which Luther at that time ſo ſucceſsfully diſſeminated, and which were ſo highly beneficial in promoting the ſpirit of liberty, and ſecuring the welfare of mankind. From this inſtance it appears, that the impoſitions ſo often practiſed among the illiterate and the vulgar, are ſpeedily detected by men of enlightened underſtandings. Archimedes propoſed to weigh the earth by means of a lever, provided he could fix a fulcrum where he pleaſed; but the ancients ſcarcely credited his aſſertion. It would have ſurpriſed them had they been told that water was compoſed of two airs, or that the phenomena in the atmoſphere were cauſed by the inviſible agency of the electric fluid.

The effects of philoſophy on man are very extenſive and very powerful. When once the human mind has learned to appreciate the beauteous order and wiſdom of the Creator, the unvaried proſpect ceaſes to be any longer tame and deſolate, and the volume of nature is no longer unintereſting and jejune. Every ſtone has its particular form, every blade of graſs its ſingular ſtructure; each flower has a wonderful beauty peculiar to itſelf; and the economy and order of each animal exiſting baffles the ingenuity of human reſearch. Every atom has a population of its own; and no doubt every planet that rolls teems with life and vegetation. Every thing is exactly ſuited to the end for which it was intended; is complete; nothing redundant. The mind is naturally led on to inquire the Great Cauſe; and here religion moſt ſublimely, though moſt forcibly, impreſſes the mind, and in one view we are inſpired with the idea of the omnipotence of the Deity, though we can perceive but a ſmall portion of his power; we approximate the notion of his eternity, though we never can conceive it; we confide in his omniſcient wiſdom, and ſhrink at the idea of his omnipreſence.

Thus philoſophy, by preſenting to our minds ſo fair and ſo charming a picture, enlarges the ſcale of its operations, and extends the limits of its capacity: by whatever means the intellectual powers are increaſed and ſtrengthened, that increaſe and that ſtrength are not confined in their ſervice to the means whereby they were acquired; and thus it is that our ideas, when expanded by our ſtudies, aſſiſt the judgment in every regular and contingent event which requires its deciſion. Prejudice is no longer predominant, and paſſion no longer ſo prevalent as before; and it ſhould humble the pride of man when he ceaſes to be ignorant of his littleneſs, and teach him the great leſſon of humanity, when his opulent neighbour, perhaps, excels him in virtue.

Men of talents and wiſdom, however the world may withhold their reward, have always been held in veneration and regard: they have been referred to as arbiters in every diſpute, and conſulted on many important occaſions. Plato and Ariſtotle were thus reſorted to, from whoſe authority there was no appeal; and theſe circumſtances evince a tacit conviction of the excellence and utility of men of learning.

The man of the world, whoſe ignorance has been no barrier to the accumulation of wealth, may deride the notions of philoſophy, and contemn them as uſeleſs and unprofitable: but he is ſcarcely ſenſible of the advantages which have accrued to commerce from the ſtudious purſuits, and how much every article of trade has been improved by chemical and other diſcoveries. The grand principle of curioſity was not given to man in vain, but was implanted in his nature as a ſtimulus to thoſe inquiries which tend to refine his ſoul, to enrich his mind, to give ſteadineſs to his principles, and to benefit mankind in general.

Philoſophy here will ſurely be allowed

lowed the aim of curiosity; it serves to enlighten the human race, and to train their thoughts in the infallible paths of truth; it dispels the darkness of superstition and the prejudices of worldly habit; it gives vigour to the intellect, adds strength to the understanding, and liberalizes our notions of God, nature, and man. But, at the same time, the pleasures which the acquisition affords, more than compensate the labour; pleasures which are not oblivious or transitory, but perpetual and permanent; which in the reflecting mind may be continually revived, but can never be exhausted; and which will, at all times, correct that pruriency of the imagination, and that vacancy in the mind, which are so deleterious to the faculties of man.

W. G.

Leisure Amusements.

No. XXV.

In the twenty-first Number of "Leisure Amusements," I endeavoured to call the attention of my readers to the poetical productions of Norris; which appeared to me to possess considerable merit. On another, and more attentive, perusal of those productions, some additional observations have occurred, which I shall communicate to my readers in the present Number.

To discover a casual co-incidence in thought or expression between two authors, is merely productive of amusement; but to discover and expose an instance of unavowed plagiarism is an act of justice, and consequently much more deserving of attention. The genius whose works have been unjustly neglected, becomes, too often, the prey of the literary thief. The fame of a Shakspeare, a Milton, or a Pope, protects them sufficiently from robbery, and he must be daring, even to madness, who would make the attempt; but a Burton, an Oldham, or a Norris, are too frequently robbed of their most valuable jewels with impunity. It requires a higher degree of moral turpitude to rob from the unfortunate and unprotected than from the affluent and powerful; and, though oftener concealed, when discovered should meet with a severer punishment. To detect such a robbery, brand the culprit, and pay to the original author the unjustly withheld tribute of applause, must certainly afford pleasure to all the admirers of original genius.

Yalden, whose works were included in the edition of the "British Poets" which Dr. Johnson honoured by his invaluable prefaces, seems to have been much addicted to plagiarism; but, unlike most plagiarists, purloined from his cotemporaries. The following lines, quoted by his biographer, from a humourous poem called "*The Oxford Laureate*," allude to his stealing some thought or expression from Congreve, in his poem on the taking of Namur by King William:—

His crime was, for being a felon in verse,
And presenting his theft to the King;
The first was a trick not uncommon or scarce,
But the last was an impudent thing:
Yet what he had stol'n was so little worth stealing,
They forgave him the damage or cost;
Had he ta'en the whole ode, as he took it peace-mealing,
They had fin'd him but tenpence at most."

In the instance of plagiarism with which I am about to charge him, he has been more successful; as I believe it has hitherto been unnoticed, and has been the means of procuring him no small share of commendation, from the greatest critic, perhaps, that ever lived. His "*Hymn* to *Darkness*" is the poem to which I allude; and on that poem his fame seems chiefly to rest. The majority of the thoughts, and some of the expressions in it, are, in my opinion, purloined from an "*Hymn* to *Darkness*," by Norris. I am almost confident, on comparing the two poems, my readers will coincide with me in thinking the similitudes too striking to be entirely casual. That they may form a judgment, I shall first quote Yalden, and then Norris.

"Hymn *to* Darkness.

"*By Dr.* Yalden.

I.

"Darkness, thou first kind parent of us all,
Thou art our great Original!
Since from thy universal womb
Does all thou shad'st below, thy num'rous offspring come.

"

II.

" Thy wond'rous birth is ev'n to time unknown,
Or like eternity thou'dſt none;
While light did its firſt being owe
Unto that awful ſhade it dares to rival now.

III.

" Involv'd in thee we firſt receive our breath,
Thou art our refuge too in death!
Great monarch of the grave and womb!
Where'er our ſouls ſhall go, to thee our bodies come.

IV.

" The ſilent globe is ſtruck with awful fear
When thy majeſtic ſhades appear!
Thou doſt compoſe the air and ſea;
And earth a Sabbath keeps, ſacred to reſt and thee.

V.

" In thy ſerener ſhades our ghoſts delight,
And court the umbrage of the night:
In vaults and gloomy caves they ſtray,
But fly the morning beams, and ſicken at the day.

VI.

" Thou doſt thy ſmiles impartially beſtow,
And know'ſt no diff'rence here below:
All things appear the ſame to thee;
Though light diſtinction makes, thou giv'ſt equality.

VII.

" In caves of night, the oracles of old
Did all their myſteries unfold:
Darkneſs did firſt religion grace,
Gave terrors to the God, and rev'rence to the place.

VIII.

" When the Almighty did on Horeb ſtand,
Thy ſhades enclos'd the hallow'd land:
In clouds of night he was array'd,
And venerable Darkneſs his pavilion made.

IX.

" When he appear'd arm'd in his power and might,
He veil'd the beatifick light;
When terrible with majeſty,
In tempeſts he gave laws, and clad himſelf with thee.

X.

" And fading light its empire muſt reſign,
And nature's power ſubmit to thine:
A univerſal ruin ſhall erect thy throne,
And fate confirm thy kingdom evermore thy own."

The above is only an extract: the following is the

" HYMN *to* DARKNESS,

" *By* NORRIS.

I.

" Hail, thou moſt ſacred venerable thing!
What Muſe is worthy thee to ſing?
Thee, from whoſe pregnant univerſal womb
All things, even light, thy rival, firſt did come.
What dares he not attempt who ſings of thee,
Thou firſt and greateſt myſtery?
Who can the ſecrets of thy eſſence tell?
Thou, like the light of God, art inacceſſible.

II.

" Before great love this monument did raiſe,
This ample theatre of praiſe;
Before the folding circles of the ſky
Were tun'd by Him who is all harmony;
Before the morning ſtars their hymns began;
Before the council held for man;
Before the birth of either time or place,
Thou reign'ſt unqueſtion'd monarch in the empty ſpace.

III.

" Thy native lot thou didſt to light reſign,
But ſtill half of the globe is thine.
Here with a quiet, but yet awful, hand,
Like the beſt Emperors thou doſt command.
To thee the ſtars above their brightneſs owe,
And mortals their repoſe below.
To thy protection fear and ſorrow flee,
And thoſe who weary are of light find reſt in thee.

IV.

" Tho' light and glory be th'Almighty's throne,
Darkneſs is his pavilion.
From that his radiant beauty, but from thee
He has his terror and his majeſty.
Thus when he firſt proclaim'd his ſacred law,
And would his rebel ſubjects awe,
Like princes on ſome great ſolemnity,
His robes of ſtate he wore, and clad himſelf with thee.

V.

" The bleſt above do thy ſweet umbrage prize,
When cloy'd with light they veil their eyes.

The

The viſion of the Deity is made
More ſweet and beatifick by thy ſhade.
But we poor tenants of this orb below
Don't here thy excellencies know;
Till death our underſtandings does improve,
And then our wiſer ghoſts thy ſilent night-walks love.

VI.

"But thee I now admire, thee would I chuſe
For my religion or my muſe.
'Tis hard to tell whether thy reverend ſhade
Has more good votaries or poets made;
From thy dark caves were inſpirations giv'n,
And from thick groves went vows to heav'n.
Hail! then, thou muſe's and devotion's ſpring,
'Tis juſt we ſhould adore, 'tis juſt we ſhould thee ſing."

Dr. Johnſon has ſpoken of Yalden's Hymn in the following words:—"This Hymn ſeems to be his beſt performance, and is, for the moſt part, imagined with great vigour, and expreſſed with great propriety. The ſeven firſt ſtanzas are good; but the third, fourth, and ſeventh are the beſt; the eighth ſeems to involve a contradiction; the tenth is exquiſitely beautiful."—"Yalden may be ſuſpected, though hardly convicted, of having conſulted the *Hymnus ad Umbram* of Wowerus in the ſixth ſtanza, and at the concluſion."—*Lives of the Poets*, Vol. III, p. 166.

The laſt line of the fourth ſtanza of Yalden's Hymn reſembles a line in a paraphraſe of the third chapter of Job by Norris. Thus:

YALDEN.

"And earth a Sabbath keeps ſacred to reſt and thee."

NORRIS.

"No priſoner's ſighs, no groanings of the ſlave,
Diſturb the quiet of the grave.
From toil and labour here they ever ceaſe,
And keep a Sabbath of ſweet reſt and peace."

Dr. Johnſon has diſtinguiſhed the fourth verſe as one of the beſt; but its merit appears to me chiefly confined to the above quoted line. Several other poets, however, have uſed the word Sabbath to expreſs a ſimilar idea. Thus Pope ſays,

"Peaceful ſleep out the *Sabbath* of the tomb,
And wake to raptures in a life to come."

And Dryden,

"Nor can his bleſſed ſoul look down from heav'n,
Or break the eternal *Sabbath* of his reſt."

The laſt expreſſion, though it appear elegant, when we recollect the real meaning of the word Sabbath, borders too much on tautology. The lines of Yalden and Norris are liable to the ſame objection.

The propriety of Dr. Johnſon's critical chaſtiſements may, perhaps, often be diſputed; but his applauſe is very ſeldom wrongly placed. Since we have reſtored, in a great meaſure, the thoughts and expreſſions of Yalden's Hymn to their right owner, may not we likewiſe transfer the commendation they have juſtly acquired? It may be proper to mention, that the "*Hymn to Darkneſs*," by Norris, was publiſhed in 1678, and Yalden was born in 1671.

Of the general merits of Yalden's poetry I cannot form an opinion; as my knowledge of it is wholly confined to the extract I have given my readers in the preſent number; and for that extract I am obliged to a collection of poetry. I intend, however, ſoon to peruſe his poems; when, if I make any ſimilar diſcoveries, I ſhall certainly think it my duty to lay them before my readers.

In an "Ode to Dr. More," by Norris, there is the following thought:—

"Adam himſelf came ſhort of thee;
He taſted of the fruit, thou beat'ſt away the tree."

May not this have ſuggeſted the thought in the concluding ſtanza of Pope's well-known complimentary poem to Lady Mary Wortley Montague?

"But if the firſt Eve
Hard doom did receive,
When only one apple had ſhe;
What a puniſhment new
Shall be found out for you,
Who, taſting, have robb'd the whole tree?"

Some inſtances of ſtriking ſimilitude, between paſſages in the poetical productions of Norris and the "Grave" of Blair, have been pointed out in a former Number; in addition to which the following have occurred:—

"Honey

" Honour, that meddleſome officious ill,
Purſues thee ev'n to death; nor ſtops there ſhort—
Strange perſecution! when the grave itſelf
Is no protection from rude ſufferance."
GRAVE.

" But 'twas a groſs miſtake;
Honour, that too officious ill,
Won't even his breathleſs corpſe forſake,
But haunts and waits about him ſtill.
Strange perſecution! when the grave
Can't the diſtreſſed martyr ſave!
What remedy can there avail,
Where death the great Catholicon does fail?"
NORRIS—" *On ſeeing a great Perſon lying in State.*"

" Look, how the fair one weeps; the conſcious tears
Stand thick as dew-drops on the bells of flowers."
GRAVE.

" Her melting face ſtood thick with tears to view,
As flowers left by the ſun are charg'd with evening dew."
NORRIS—" *The Paſſion of the Virgin Mother.*"

" What a ſtrange moment muſt it be, when near
Thy journey's end thou haſt the gulf in view!"
GRAVE.

" What a ſtrange moment will that be,
My ſoul, how full of curioſity,
When juſt about to try that unknown ſea!"
NORRIS—" *The Proſpect.*"

" Sullen, like lamps in ſepulchres, ye ſhine,
Enlight'ning but yourſelves."——
GRAVE.

" The central fire which hitherto did burn
Dull, like a lamp in a moiſt clammy urn."
NORRIS—" *The Conſummation.*"

" Familiar mingle here like ſiſter ſtreams
That ſome rude interpoſing rock had ſplit."
GRAVE.

" The parting Iſthmus is thrown down,
And all ſhall now be overflown.
Time ſhall no more her under current know,
Their ſtreams ſhall mix, and in one circling channel flow."
NORRIS—" *The Conſummation.*"

—" And muſt he go?
Can nought compound for the firſt dire offence
Of erring man?"——
" Not all the laviſh odours of the place,
Offer'd in incenſe, can procure his pardon,
Or mitigate his doom"——
——" Nor muſt he take
One farewell round."——
GRAVE.

" And muſt I go, and muſt I be no more
The tenant of this happy ground?
Can no reſerves of pity me reſtore?
Can no atonement for my ſtay compound?
All the rich odours that here grow I'd give
To heaven in incenſe, might I here but live."
" Let me in Eden take one farewell round."——
NORRIS—" *The Complaint of Adam.*"

" High in his faith and hopes, look how he ſtrives
To gain the prize in view! and, like a bird
That's hamper'd, ſtruggles hard to get away!"
GRAVE.

" My impatient ſoul ſtruggles to diſengage
Her wings from the confinement of her cage"
NORRIS—" *The Aſpiration.*"

——" Then; oh then!
Each earth-born joy grows vile, or diſappears,
Shrunk to a thing of nought."——
GRAVE.

" How vile, how ſordid here thoſe trifles ſhow,
That pleaſe the tenants of the ball below!
What nothing was now nothing ſeems to be."
NORRIS—" *The Elevation.*"

Many other ſmaller inſtances of reſemblance might be pointed out; but the above, and thoſe in a former Number, are ſufficient to prove, that Blair had peruſed the poems of Norris with particular attention, and thought ſome of his ideas and expreſſions worthy to be tranſplanted. While, however, I am endeavouring to do juſtice to Norris, let me, likewiſe, do juſtice to Blair. The "Grave" is certainly replete with many original beauties of the firſt claſs; and, though ſometimes its author may be ſuſpected of having purloined a hint, it muſt certainly be allowed that he has

has made good uſe of it. The "Grave," and Cowper's "Addreſs to Yardley Oak," poſſeſs more of Shakſpeare's manner than any other poems in the Engliſh language: and this is no inconſiderable merit; for the manner of Shakſpeare is not a mere peculiarity of expreſſion, but ſomething intrinſically and irreſiſtibly beautiful. The "Grave" is an inſtance what novelty and apparent originality the art of a poet can give to a ſubject which, from its being unhappily the object of frequent meditation, muſt neceſſarily become familiar and trite.

Norris ſeems to have had no contemptible opinion of his own poetical talent. He ſays, in the preface to his "Miſcellanies in Verſe and Proſe," "the deſign of the preſent undertaking is to reſtore the declining genius of poetry to its primitive and genuine greatneſs, to wind up the ſtrings of the Muſe's lyre, and to ſhow that ſenſe and gracefulneſs are as conſiſtent in theſe as in any other compoſitions." —It muſt be allowed, his abilities were not quite equal to the intention. Like the other "Metaphyſical Poets," he has too many far-fetched conceits; and though often appropriate, and ſufficiently elegant, they are ſometimes mean and puerile in the extreme. When he ſays, in a deſcription of the creation, that

"Matter firſt came *undreſs'd*, ſhe made
ſuch haſte t' obey;"

or makes Adam ſolicit an "*under-gardener's place*" in Eden; who can reſiſt ſmiling? Sometimes he miſtakes bombaſt for the ſublime; as, when mentioning the eclipſe which happened at our Saviour's birth, he ſays,

"The ſympathizing ſun withdrew,
And wonder'd how the ſtars their dying
Lord could view."

At the reſurrection, he ſays,

"The ſun will wond'ring ſtand at the
great hurry here below."

This is certainly the "profundity of the bathos." His longeſt poems, in which he has unſucceſsfully attempted the ſublime, are, what was in his time called, Pindaric; and are undoubtedly his worſt productions, although he ſeems to have thought them the beſt. The majority of his poems are ſhort odes; and too many of them are on ſubjects connected with his peculiar Platonic opinions in philoſophy, and myſtical religious tenets. So much for his defects:—permit me now to perform the more charitable duty of pointing out ſome more of his merits.

His poetry, like his proſe, except when he diſplays his religious or philoſophical enthuſiaſm, is replete with, what he has himſelf very happily ſtiled, "ſubſtantial maſſy ſenſe," which he has conveyed with great perſpicuity and force of expreſſion. His metaphors and ſimilies, in which he abounds, poſſeſs the eſſential properties of thoſe figures; that is to ſay, they are apt elucidations, and, in general, appropriate to the dignity of the ſubject. Few of his thoughts are trite, and his language is not leſs original. To ſupport this character, I muſt refer my readers to the volume itſelf; and would particularly recommend to their attention, in addition to thoſe I have already noticed in this and former Numbers, the poems entitled—"To Sleep"—"The Advice"—"The Grant"—"On Sitting in an Arbour"—"The Curioſity"—"My Eſtate"—"Freedom"—"Ode to Dr. Plott." I could willingly add a few more ſprigs to the bouquet with which I have already preſented my readers; but the unuſual length of this eſſay will not permit it. Having, therefore, endeavoured to introduce them to a flouriſhing, though antiquated, parterre, I leave them to enjoy or neglect its ſweets, as they think proper.

On the whole, I think I am warranted in ſaying, that a ſelection from the poetical productions of Norris may be admitted among the minor, but not unſucceſsful, efforts of the Britiſh Muſe; at leaſt with as much propriety as the productions of ſome which enjoy that honour.

Perhaps I have occupied more room in the European Magazine than the importance of my ſubject deſerves. I hope, however, when my readers recollect that ſeveral months have elapſed ſince I laſt troubled them, they will excuſe my garrulity on the preſent occaſion.

Jan. 17th, 1806. HERANI

The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBAHS of INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 33.)

THE Dewan were involved in a ſtill greater myſtery at theſe words; until the Rajah pulled from his boſom the Peepul Leaf reſembling the other in form, and having the words *Dherem* and *Adherem* written on it. He gave orders inſtantly for the Vizir to be ſeized; when ſeeing him diſgraced, and being fond of miſchief, I was tempted to diſcloſe all that I knew, and the ſituation of Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund; on which Meghaden gave immediate orders for the head of the Vizir Haſſel Zekat to be ſtruck off; which was inſtantly done; ſhowing, how imperfect are the ſchemes of the wicked againſt the virtuous, and that whilſt they mourn for the loſs of liberty, or from the oppreſſion of the BAD, means are working for their deliverance. The Rajah Meghaden, whoſe heart was the moſt noble in the world, after the puniſhment of the Vizir, addreſſed me as follows:—"Unhappy Chanda! the wretched ſlave of the wicked, whoſe muſic is ſofter than that of the Dehwat, which reſembles the voice of the lizard, but whoſe heart is harder than the rock of Mehinder, at whoſe feet the old man fell dead, haſten from the city of Lahoor: hence with thine enchanting melodies, which can tempt men from virtue, and can entrap with the ſweetneſs of ſound the yielding mind of gentleneſs and love, and leave my people to the bleſſings of purity.

I was not long in obeying the commands of the Rajah, and was preſently without the walls of Lahoor.

I was, however, ſtill bent on the purſuit of miſchief, and indulged my mind with the proſpect of being entertained with ſome new diſtreſs. I knew the power of the magic junter, and truſted to it for the prey that I would draw into my web. As I was going acroſs the plains of Jewiſtan, I beheld a very handſome palace, which ſeemed from its beauty to be the dwelling of ſome Emeer of diſtinction. I ſtopt at the gate; and having touched the ſtrings of the junter, I preſently drew out ſeveral of the eunuchs and attendants to liſten to me; and it was not long before I was ordered into the preſence of the Emeer himſelf, whom I found to be Mahommed Coſſem, one of the richeſt of the Omrah. He was ſeated at table next a beautiful woman, who was his wife, and two ſweet children. A young Emeer, a friend of Mahommed Coſſem's, was with them, and engaged playing at the game of *Chowper* with Mirza, his wife: however, when I began to play they left off, and did nothing but liſten to the muſic. The Emeer ſeemed delighted with the harmony, when he was called away by a domeſtic to open ſome diſpatches which were juſt arrived from the Sultan. I took the opportunity in his abſence of ſinging ſome of the bewitching ſongs of the BEHROWNG; when I beheld the eyes of the young Emeer ſparkle with love and tranſport; he looked upon the fair Mirza; and I could obſerve the fever of deſire mounting in his blood. I managed dexterouſly to change the melody; and after the children had retired to reſt, ſtruck from the junter ſome of the laſcivious ſtrains of *Lellita*. The beautiful Mirza, who had ſcarcely lifted up her fine dark eyes, which were as radiant as the ſun beam, had now caught the poiſon of the muſic: they were both mad; and loſing all diſcretion, the young Emeer proceeded to liberties which the modeſt Mirza had no longer power to reſiſt. At this inſtant Mahommed Coſſem entered: he ſeemed as if he could ſcarcely believe his eyes: the hand of the young Emeer was round the waiſt of Mirza, and his cheek on her boſom. In an inſtant Mahommed Coſſem drew his ſabre, and plunged it into the boſom of Mirza, and while it was reeking in her blood, drove it up to the hilt in the breaſt of the young Emeer.

Seeing the miſchief that I had done, I withdrew, but was met by an old eunuch, who came with the tidings that the two children were dead in their beds. I did not, however, feel diſpoſed to warn him of the ſituation of his maſter; and, on the contrary, felt a rejoicing in my own mind that there would be more diſtreſs.

I had now acquired ſo much riches by the magic junter, that I determined to buy a houſe for myſelf, and to live in luxury and debauchery, which was now my turn of mind. Accordingly, I treated with one of the Omrah, who had a palace to

to diſpoſe of, with the moſt beautiful gardens, near the lake of Munjoor and the town of Bekhur, in the province of Sircar Tatah. Here I opened houſe, and invited all the young men of looſe morals, whom I knew to be of the diſciples of Karuſs, and ſeated them at the table with the looſe women of Penjaby; ſo that every hour was paſſed in wickedneſs and licentiouſneſs, and the moſt faſcinating airs of the junter were uſed to heighten the deſires of the impure minds of my gueſts.

However, I had not inhabited my palace any great length of time before I began to find a remarkable change in the appearance of every thing about me; the trees, which were on my arrival of the moſt beautiful foliage, were now leafleſs, and the branches dying; the birds had forſaken their haunts in the orange and jeſſamine; the fruit had become taſteleſs and nauſeous; the muſk deer, the antelope, and the white elephant, died one after the other; and the pure water from the lake of Munjoor, next to that of the river Ganges, had become a dirty muddy ſtream; even the furniture of my houſe rotted by degrees: and all this happened without my being able to find out any cauſe. In ſhort, the whole place appeared a ſpot of miſery and deſolation.

I took it into my head one day to wander from my home on the heights of Aſterabad, which overlook the river Ganges. I was very much pleaſed with the ſcene round about me; but as I never went without the magic junter, I began to play; which I did for ſome minutes, and then by accident laid it down on the graſs while I tied my turban, which was looſe. At this inſtant I beheld a female on a rock: a man of gigantic ſtature was in the act of taking a child from her arms, which he threw from the precipice. I felt a ſudden impulſe to ſave the infant; and running with prodigious activity, caught the child in my arms; when the man I had noticed, ſeeing the child ſafe, and himſelf diſcovered, run away as faſt as he could, leaving me alone with the ſtranger. I think that I never beheld any thing ſo beautiful; and I now diſcovered that ſhe was tied to a tree. I managed to looſen the bands with which ſhe was faſtened round the waiſt, and laid the child at her feet; when ſhe thanked me, and deſired that I would not leave her. I recollected at this moment the magic junter which I had left, and promiſed to return after I had found it. I knew the ſpot where I had laid it down, but was very much aſtoniſhed that it was no longer to be ſeen. I looked carefully all over the graſs, but it was gone. I was very much vexed at this accident: however, it was in vain to grieve at what could not be repaired: I returned, therefore, to the ſtranger. She invited me to ſit next her, and ſeemed very much concerned that I had loſt the junter of which I told her. "I am the more ſorry," ſaid I, "becauſe it had the power of charming all things, and was given me by the genius Karuſs." At theſe words ſhe uttered a dreadful ſcream, and lay ſenſeleſs on the ground. Happily, after a few minutes ſhe came to herſelf; when looking at me with horror, ſhe demanded if I wanted to deſtroy her. I aſſured her that I had no ſuch deſire. "Then be no longer unhappy," ſaid ſhe, "O wretched Chanda! at the loſs of that accurſed inſtrument, but rejoice that you are freed from its power, and liſten to the ſtory of Zeraba, that you may know of the myſteries of the rock *Mehinder*, where I now remember to have ſeen you before, and of the abominations of the genius *Karuſs*.

The Story of the LADY *in the* CONCH SHELL.

My name (cried the ſtranger) is ZERABA, and I am the only daughter of the powerful magician ABDALMALEK, who is poſſeſſed of the ſeven taliſmans of ASSURPUT, the KING of the GENII; that is to ſay, a glaſs bowl with which any one might get rid of his enemies by throwing it againſt thoſe whom he would kill; for being let go, it went to cut off the enemy's head, and then returned of itſelf: the antelope with the ſilver horns and wings, which MAHADEO uſed to ride: a piece of curious glaſs, which being rubbed upon any metal turned it into pure gold: a Munderah monkey of a beautiful green colour, and which could tell the thoughts of by-ſtanders, and if they were deceitful, would ſhow it by grinning at them with as much hatred as he could expreſs: a ſmall glaſs veſſel, which, when put on the fire, was always full of rice, however often it might be emptied; a beautiful parrot, whoſe wings were of the colour of gold, and

which could give rational anſwers; and a ſilk-worm's egg, which, while in the poſſeſſion of any one, nothing would happen to make him uneaſy.

My father lived at a palace called *Zienlunk*, juſt without the walls of Shahebeddenpoor. It was the moſt delightful place ever ſeen; and no one could be more happy than I was. He gave me permiſſion to do as I pleaſed, with but very few reſtraints. I had the antelope with the ſilver wings to ride, and amuſed myſelf with the Munderah monkey and gold coloured parrot; beſides which, he gave me a ſmall round white ball to play with. The only thing which I was not to touch was the ſilk-worm's egg, which was kept in a ſmall temple with pillars of gold, near a fountain in the garden. My father deſired, too, that I would not give the ball away, nor ſell it, to any body: and indeed it was ſo pretty, and always kept ſo clean, that I had no inclination to part with it. However, as I was at play in the garden one morning, an eunuch of my father's came in, and brought with him a gardener from Iran, who had ſome ſmall red roſe trees, and the tulip which had the ſmell of the violet, to ſell. I run away to find my father, as I had no money juſt at that time about me. However, it ſo happened that I could not find him, and I was too impatient to wait for his coming in; ſo that I did not know what to do; when the gardener caught ſight of the ball in my hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" ſaid he, "do not perplex thyſelf about paying me for the flowers; give me this ball in exchange, and I will give thee all that I have in my baſket." I was ſo much delighted at the gardener's offer, that I did not give myſelf time to think, and without more to do put the ball in his hand; when he kept his word, and left me the baſket of flowers. I had no ſooner made my bargain, and he was gone away, than I began to think that I had done ſomething wrong, and would gladly have recalled him; ſo that I ſat by the baſket of flowers until my father came in. "How is this, Zeraba?" cried he, as he entered. "How did you come by theſe fine flowers?" I could not find in my heart to tell my father any thing but the truth; ſo, after ſome heſitation, I related all that had paſſed between me and the gardener of Iran. "Fooliſh girl!" replied he, "you have loſt for ever the taliſman of ASSURPUT, which was concealed in the centre of the ball, and which, while you kept it, had the charm of protecting you againſt every thing hurtful."—"Ah, my dear father!" cried I, burſting into tears, "why did you not tell me that it contained ſo precious a taliſman, that I might have been more careful of it?"—"Becauſe," returned he, "then my poor girl would have had nothing elſe but fear and care, and would always have been unhappy from the dread of loſing it. Ah!" continued he, "that villain was no gardener, but one of the evil Dewtah of Karuſs, who hates me, and came purpoſely in that diſguiſe; for he knows that he dare not uſe force againſt me, and that nothing but cunning can prevail. You are now expoſed," cried he, "to his art, having loſt the taliſman. However, all you have to do is to keep from going without the doors for fourteen days, and in that time I will endeavour to repair the miſchief. But nothing muſt tempt you to diſobey my commands."—I promiſed obedience, and meant to keep my word; but it ſeemed as if I was always to be doing wrong. The next day I had only gone for an inſtant to the lattice, when I ſaw ſtanding cloſe by the door the ſame gardener, who had got my ball in his hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" cried he to me, "thy ſervant has heard that the magician thy father is very angry that thou haſt parted with the ball, and I am come to give it to thee again; for thou art too handſome to have that beautiful face wetted with tears, and I would have returned it ſooner if I had known of his anger." I thanked him very much, and deſired that he would then give the ball to an old eunuch who waited at the gate; but he refuſed to deliver it into any body's hands but my own, ſaying, that if he did ſo he ſhould once more incur the anger of the magician, my father. This ſeemed to me to be ſo reaſonable, that I deſcended and ventured to open the door; though I was half afraid all the time that I was doing wrong: but the thoughts of getting the ball, and giving it to my father, got the better of every other conſideration. But I was very much ſurpriſed when, after the gardener had put the ball into my hand, to hear him ſay that he muſt have the

flowers that had been exchanged for it. I aſſured him that they were nearly dead, and not worth his taking away. However, he ſaid that their being dead was no matter, for that he had the art of bringing them to life again; ſo that I was obliged to comply, and he followed me to where they were kept; but in going through the garden, he ſtopped to look at the temple with the four golden pillars in which the ſilk-worm's egg was kept, and aſked me if he might look in, which I permitted him to do. The old gardener was no ſooner in the temple than he began to examine the ſilk-worm's egg, which lay in a ſingle mulberry leaf, and was much larger than what are uſually ſeen. I begged that he would not touch it; but he took it up in his hand to look at it more carefully, and by accident, as I thought, it ſlipped out of his fingers on the ground; when it broke to pieces; and immediately a flaſh of lightning came from it, which was followed by the loudeſt clap of thunder I had ever heard. The old gardener, however, only ran away laughing, and left me to myſelf. I was in ſo great an agony of mind, that I did nothing but cry, and remained on the floor of the temple, on which I had fallen, until I ſaw my father coming home, running all the way as faſt as he could; and when he came near me, I ſaw that his eyes were red with crying. "Ah, unhappy Zeraba!" cried he, "What have you done? What is become of the ſilk-worm's egg, for I heard juſt now the thunder of Athma, and cannot be miſtaken. I told him very truly what had happened, and put the ball into his hand. "Ah, fooliſh girl!" cried he, "you have been impoſed upon by the wicked Karuſs: this is not the ball which contained the taliſman, and was only ſhown to thee to draw thee out of the houſe and into danger: away from my ſight, for thou haſt deſtroyed thy poor father's happineſs for ever!" And in ſaying theſe words he run out of the temple as if he was wild, making the moſt dreadful lamentations. I was ſo frightened, that I went out at the front door, being reſolved to wander any where ſooner than remain in a houſe where I had been ſo unlucky.

I went a conſiderable way, until I came to the ſide of a river; when being very fine, and a delightful place, I ſat down beneath a fig-tree to lament my misfortune, and to reflect on all that had paſſed, and on my own folly, who could have kept the taliſmans of my father with ſo little trouble. "Fooliſh that I have been," cried I: "I wanted nothing that I could aſk for; and it was my own impatience which ruined me. I begin now to ſee what I have forfeited, and that my father will hate me: it is in vain to think of returning; bitter will be the pure water of the fountain *Irak*, diſagreeable the perfumes of the *Kiſhneh*, the violet roots, and the muſk of Tartary, taſteleſs the rich flavoured pine of *Purriſſoor*, tireſome the ſongs of *Bukhſhoo*, and ſtill more tireſome the dance of the women with the *Tal*. Zeraba has liſtened to the forbidden muſic of evil delights, and the bad *Dewtah* alone have influence over her; the pure ſpirits of the *Atma* have taken wing from thine abode; and though BISHEN, the great Providence, will never forſake her children, ſtill is Zeraba without the ſweet influence of the beloved ſpirit INDREE, who prepared bleſſings for her at home; who ſpread the ſweet fragrance of peace and love in her rooms, and who decorated her board with innocent recreation. Yet, ſaid I, do not let me leave my poor father in his agony; perhaps even now he wiſhes for my return; even now he longs to ſee his Zeraba. Such were the reflections which I made as I ſat on the borders of the river, and as I roſe, and turned about to go home to my father's houſe; but as I was going along, I met an old Calendar whom I thought I knew. "Miſerable Zeraba!" cried he, "whither art thou bending thy ſteps? thy enraged father ſeeks to deſtroy thee; it is in vain that thou mayeſt attempt to appeaſe him." I thanked the old Calendar for his goodneſs in preſerving me from the wrath of my father; and not knowing ſcarcely what to do, I turned once more from the way that led to my home, and walked along for ſeveral *coſ* through a winding path that went I knew not whither. It was dark, and I arrived at a town oppoſite to a houſe with a gateway, which, to my aſtoniſhment, I found to be my father's. It had now become quite dark, and I ſtood without the threſhold, deſiring to go in, but afraid. At length, not being able to reſiſt the chance of taking away my parrot, ſtole in gently, and found no one in

apartment where I had paſſed ſo many happy hours but my favourite bird, who flew upon me as ſoon as I entered. I heard my father's voice in the next room, and trembled as I liſtened to the words, "Yes, if I find thee I will fix thee within the jaws of the mouth of the rock MEHINDER, where thou ſhalt remain for ſeven thouſand years, to work out thy crime in ſuffering and ſorrow." I ran out, at theſe words, as lightly as I could ſtep, frightened almoſt to death, when I met my dear antelope running towards me, which I mounted; nor did we ſtop until I had got a conſiderable way from Shahebeddenpoor. My dear parrot was in my boſom; and I found that I was in the midſt of a grove of cedar trees, at the end of which was a palace, which appeared entirely of glaſs, with an hundred varied coloured lanthorns over the portico of the door, which was open. I ventured in, and along through a colonnade of pure ſapphired coloured pillars, all of glaſs, when I aſcended a flight of glaſs ſteps, into a large room lighted with a thouſand camphor candles, and the floor covered with the rich carpetting of *Peeriſtan*; and at the end was a throne of glaſs of a ruby colour. Twenty eunuchs proſtrated themſelves before me, crying out, "Hail, beautiful Zeraba! the daughter of Abdalmalak, who poſſeſſes the bird which is the ſpirit NAKET, and to whom the palace of cryſtal belongs." As the eunuchs were ſpeaking, the parrot flew from my breaſt, and alighted on the throne; to which alſo they conducted me, aſtoniſhed at the richneſs and wonders of the place. As I was looking about me, twelve young women appeared dreſſed in white robes with blue veſts, each bearing large diſhes in their hands, all of glaſs, and of the colour of the topaze, and on each of which were the moſt delicious fruits.

I was invited by the eunuchs to ſeat myſelf on the throne; when my parrot kept cloſe by me, repeating over and over again, "Do not go from hence! Do not go from hence!" In ſhort, I had no reaſon to diſlike being where I was, as every thing was done for me without my knowledge, and the place was the moſt delightful of any in the twelve Soobahs.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY *on* TIME.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"Life's a poor player, who ſtruts and frets his hour upon the ſtage, and then is heard no more."

WERE it fairly conſidered how much we may do in a little time, and how much more we may do in the great length of time of a moderate life allowed to many of us, it would be an uſeful ſtudy to endeavour to attain ſome knowledge of what may be called the ART of OCCUPATION; that is to ſay, the art of apportioning our time to the greateſt advantage; not merely that profit which is wealth, but the more valuable advantage which yields ſelf-ſatisfaction, and the reaſonable hope that never fails to attend on the man who has endeavoured to do the beſt he could in the ſtation in which he is placed.

Time, which is ſaid to fleet away ſo faſt, frequently ſtops, as it were, to conduct us to virtue and reaſon. The ſpendthrift has time before him to enable him to redeem the paſt; the foolish man has time enough to get wiſer; and the wicked man has enough of it left to give him time to repent. Yet ſo perverſe is the humour of man, and ſo adverſe is he to his happineſs, that he will not believe that he has time, and therefore, like a diſtreſſed and haraſſed merchant, lets all his affairs go at once to ruin. Time is, nevertheleſs, an excellent counſellor, the ſervant of PROVIDENCE, and the friend of INDUSTRY.

It appears, therefore, to be a material part of the duty of parents, whenever their children are about to be launched into the world, to give them proper notions of the worth of time. In ſchools, owing to the learning and ſcholaſtic habit of maſters, and the laws of colleges, time is attended to with a particular reſpect and honour: but no ſooner is a youth relieved from theſe reſtraints, than he begins to ſhun, or even to abuſe, his beſt friend, who was always ready to give whenever he was aſked, and to enrich whenever the ſcholar would add to his ſtore of learning: riches that no viciſſitude could rob him of, and from which no revolution could take away the honours.

It would be well then for a young man,

man, at his firſt entrance into the world, to begin to live by rule, ſo far as reſpects the application of his time. He has, perhaps, made a profeſſion his choice, in which, if he wiſhes to ſucceed, he ſhould not be afraid to borrow from his old ſchool-fellow, who, lend him as much as he will, never will aſk to be repaid: all that he does aſk is, that what he beſtows may be well applied. It is true, that as our generous benefactor never refuſes, we may waſte or abuſe his treaſures, but the puniſhment follows the crime; for we purchaſe nothing but care and ſorrow by the miſapplication of his bounty; while, on the other hand, if properly uſed, it is the true philoſopher's ſtone, and will turn every thing into gold.

It may be ſaid, that ſuch are the accidents, the delays, and the croſs purpoſes, to which we are every day liable, that nothing can be more abſurd than to endeavour to eſtabliſh any certain ſyſtem for the apportionment of our time. It is nevertheleſs as true, if a man who may be placed at the point A ſhould be deſirous to go along a given line to the point G, that he may never be able, from interruptions, to reach the point G; but it will be too much to ſay that he may not reach the points D or E or F in the ſcale, and which will certainly bring him nearer to the point G than if he had never moved at all.

It is true, that a deviation from the courſe laid down by the wiſe man ſhould vibrate as little from the true one, as the unhappy *variation* cauſed by human infirmities, reſembling that of the mariner's needle, will permit: like that, too, it ſhould be allowed for by the candid and the humane: nor indeed can we tell, when the heavy ſwells of misfortune or the ſtrong currents of adverſity drive the bark, how ſoon, with the beſt of us, the *reckoning* may be loſt. One comfort is, that theſe ſtorms do not laſt; that there is an harbour to which, by lowering the top-ſails of our pride and vanity, we may run into even under bare poles, and bring up in ſafety. It is true that this harbour has not a very hoſpitable ſhore, but it is land-locked, and the veſſel may lie there in ſafety until the wind may be lulled or fair.

There is not, fairly ſpeaking, any but the diſtreſſed man who may be ſaid to be in want of time: all other men have, to uſe a common proverb, the fore horſe by the head; all roads and paths are open to them, and it is their only faults if they chooſe the worſt. But he who has got conſiderably in arrears with time muſt not hope to overtake it by violent exertions, or by going croſs-roads; if he follows diligently, and purſues the path, incident will, perhaps, give him a lift on his way, or at any rate he will, by patience, overtake his object.

Let us ſee what are the great ſtumbling blocks and interruptions to a regular plan or diſtribution of time. Firſt, INDOLENCE, that *vis inertia* which keeps us juſt where we are. Next PLEASURE, that force which moves us eaſily by her allurements when we are actually employed, and would not willingly have any thing to ſay to her: but theſe, though the moſt open enemies of time, are not perhaps ſo dangerous as thoſe which are concealed under maſks of actual occupation. We have, for inſtance, *Pauſers*, *Wiſhers*, *Hopers*, and *Fretters*, each of which, in their different ways, lay *waſte* a portion of time. One of your great Pauſers is BOB VACANT. Bob is always in a ſtudy; Bob weighs every thing, and does nothing; decides, and never moves; makes up his mind, and never acts; is in a great hurry, and never ſtirs. Vain are all his acquirements of learning, vain his knowledge, vain his ſkill and judgment. They are to him like the precious hoard of the miſer, which he is always looking at, but of which he never touches a guinea.

The WISHER is another ſort of being as to the nature of his thoughts, though very much reſembling the former as to the conſequences. TOM TELESCOPE is always wiſhing for ſomething that he has not, or for that which, in the courſe of things, he is never likely to have. If he hears of an eſtate, he would like to purchaſe; of a place, he wiſhes he could obtain it; of a ſtranger of note, he wiſhes that he could ſee him; or of a prize, and he wiſhes that he could get the TWENTY THOUSAND, though he has no ticket in the lottery: in ſhort, he is always occupied *wiſhing* for ſomething or other, though in truth the matter very ſeldom goes any further; for not to be troubleſome to his friends, Tom generally relieves them by wiſhing for

ſomething

ſomething elſe juſt at the moment when they are about to oblige him. Wiſhing, juſtly denominated by Dr. Young "*The fever of fools*," occupies a large portion of our time in a waſte of thought.

The FRETTER is a being who waſtes time in a ſtill more uſeleſs and diſagreeable manner; ſince the truth is, that a man ſeldom begins to fret until it is too late to remedy the miſchief; and then he may as well not fret at all. FRETTING is the diſeaſe of a little, ill-organized mind, that heſitates to ſubmit to even what it knows to be irrevocable, and makes a misfortune greater by conſtantly contemplating its ſeverity. It is ſaid of Dr. Johnſon, that on ſome perſon telling him of a lady of quality who had died of a broken heart for the loſs of a near relation, he made anſwer, "Aye! If ſhe had been a poor woman in a ſhop, ſhe would not have found time to have broken her heart." And however rude or unfeeling the ſentence might appear, it is true, nevertheleſs, that the poor ſeldom have opportunities for this ſhameful waſte of time: their *daily* labours fill up the *day*, and the buſineſs of repoſe occupies their night. The folly of fretting may be illuſtrated by the following ſtory of two gardeners:—

Two gardeners, who were neighbours, had their crops of early peas killed by the froſt. One of them came to condole with the other on this misfortune. "Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbour! Do you know that I have done nothing but fret ever ſince. But, bleſs me! you ſeem to have a fine healthy crop coming up juſt now: What are theſe?"—"Theſe!" cried the other gardener, "why theſe are what I ſowed immediately after my loſs."—"What! coming up already?" cried the Fretter.—"Yes! While you was *fretting*, I was *working*."—"What! and don't you fret when you have a loſs?"—"Yes! but I always put it off until after I have repaired the miſchief."—"Lord! why then you can have no need to fret at all."—"True!" replied the induſtrious gardener; "and that's the very reaſon." In truth, it is very pleaſant to have no longer an occaſion to think of a misfortune; and it is aſtoniſhing the many that might be repaired by a little alacrity or energy.

There is another ſet of Pauſers, who are conſtantly occupied in conjecture: they are always WONDERING. If a man paſſes by on horſeback, they WONDER who he is, though it is nothing at all to them; if any body looks at a watch, they WONDER what o'clock it is; if they hear the name of a family mentioned, they WONDER whether it is the ſame who had eſtates in Staffordſhire; if any body is expected, they WONDER that he is not come: in ſhort, there cannot be a more vile adaption of a word to various meanings than the word WONDER, through the abominable idiom of the language; which reminds me of another common idiom fairly ſatirized by a French lady, who ſpoke and underſtood GOOD Engliſh. "I was in the city yeſterday, Madam," cried a gentleman, "and *fell* into company with the Marquis of S——."—"Dear!! I hope, Sir," returned the foreigner, "that you did not *hurt* yourſelf."—But after all that may be ſaid by criticiſm, the word WONDER, as it is applied to the ſenſations of the ſpeaker, is not, at any rate, removed from his meaning, ſince theſe WONDERERS do actually WONDER at the veriеſt trifles in the world; they gape at every little matter of news, as others do at an extraordinary gazette; and are perfectly *amazed* that it is twelve o'clock.

The next of theſe waſters of the hours of life is the man of projects, the caſtle-builder, who paſſes whole days in ruminating on honours, wealth, or riches, which he is ſatisfied to realize in contemplation only, while the more active and induſtrious are awake in purſuit, and actually achieving the very advantages of which HE is dreaming. This is a kind of madneſs which makes the patient happy for a while, during the paroxyſm: nothing makes him unhappy but being ſober; and nothing plunges him in miſery and deſpair but the coming to his ſenſes.

There is another ſet of men who are in conſtant occupation; that is, for *every body* but themſelves. TOM LAVISH is of this claſs. Tom is ſo exceedingly good natured, that he will go *any where*, or do *any thing*, for *any body*. If he has particular buſineſs at Charing-croſs, from his houſe near Hyde-park-corner, he will go through Temple-bar to oblige a friend who wants ſomething done that way. If a lady wiſhes his attendance to the ſhops, he will loſe a whole morning dangling after her about the town. If Tom is invited to dine with a man

of

rank, he loſes the whole day, from nine in the morning, in preparation, and in talking about the honour he will have at ſix in the afternoon. Tom has good capabilities for almoſt any buſineſs, but will never be worth a ſixpence: the moſt that he looks for is a dinner; and in dancing after the chance of invitations, he loſes as much time as would enable him, from his own purſuits, to dine independently and ſumptuouſly at the Piazza coffee-houſe or Brunet's hotel. And yet Tom is not idle; no one works harder; he is always upon the run, and exceſſively buſy: but then he attends to *every body's* buſineſs but his *own*. The Great make uſe of him; the low aſk favours of him. "Mr. Laviſh is ſo obliging." "I know Mr. Laviſh will do it for us, he is ſo good-natured." Tom may be ſeen about Pall-mall or St. James's-ſtreet in a morning with a card full of memorandums, not one of which are for himſelf; his own affairs are totally neglected: and it is not a great length of time ſince Tom, hearing that he might go ſomewhere to oblige his friend Captain Fillagree, omitted a payment which he ought to have made on the *Friday*, was arreſted on the *Saturday*, and taken to a ſpunging-houſe: and that having to go all the way in the rain to Portman-ſquare, after a houſe for Lady Mignionette, and which ſhe was afraid would be gone, he caught cold, and had the dumb gout ever after.

There is another claſs of men who waſte time in a ſhameful and depraved occupation of thought. Theſe are the LIBIDINOUS, whoſe foul imaginations are continually painting to them the ſcenes from which they are abſent. With theſe men the noble faculty of the mind called MEMORY is little elſe than a ſheet of obſcene deſigns painted by luſt. The depravity is here ſo complete, that it conſtitutes the chief occupation of thought; and every thing that is noble, or even profitable, yields to the impreſſion. It is curious, and worthy of obſervation, that the word *obſcænus*, in the Latin tongue, had two meanings, which appear, by ſome myſterious analogy, allied to each other; for, as well as any thing unchaſte, it means alſo unlucky, or portending miſchief *to come*: and indeed ſeparating for a moment the idea that unchaſteneſs cannot have the countenance or preſence of a pure deity, the manner in which luſt abſorbs all the better faculties of the mind muſt leave it as a maſs of corruption, uſeleſs to itſelf and offenſive to others, and which can produce little elſe than miſchief and misfortune. The cure of this fatal diſeaſe, after moral and religious reflections on the noble faculties of man, is to divert the imagination from its baſe and degrading contemplations with purſuits that may inſpirit the mind with that virtuous and honeſt alacrity, the health of the chaſte, and the bleſſing of the good.

The next claſs, nearly as degrading to the human character as the above, is the EPICURE. The EPICURE, too, thinks only of the object of his favourite appetite, and employs many hours in contemplating on the diſh which his imagination paints will be placed at dinner on his table. The greater portion of his time is ſubſervient to the great deſign of *eating*; and the occupation which his proper employment may require is weakened, and made irkſome, by watching the minutes which will bring him to that deſirable period.

There is another intolerable waſter of time who muſt have mention in this place; the CARD-PLAYER; by which is meant, not the profeſſed GAMBLER, who, as far as reſpects time, is a much better character, as he knows how to ſet a proper value upon even every midnight hour, purſues his occupation with peculiar attention and ſobriety, and truſts to his *tricks* for a living. The unhappy man or woman meant here is, the *petty dealer* in the article, who is ſo deſtitute of reſources as to be indebted to the king of clubs and knave of hearts for an occupation which affords no profit, and is a complete waſte of thoſe minutes which would willingly give inſtruction as well as amuſement, or the refreſhments of repoſe. It is, to uſe one of their own *technicals*, a *carte blanche*, wherein there are no honours, and which will never get us the odd trick. An attentive STANDER-BY will not, however, want materials for his philoſophy, even at a card-table; he has only to wait a little, to ſee, as in Shakſpeare's celebrated ſpeech of SHYLOCK to the Jew TUBAL, all the various paſſions of the human mind *in play* at once; HOPE, FEAR, HATRED, REVENGE, AVARICE, JOY, and SORROW. One quarrelling with his partner for not playing trumps; another inſiſting that there was a *renvoie*; a third paying the ſtake with

ill grace; and a fourth receiving it with a malicious triumph, until they all find that it is *time* to leave off.

Having mentioned the various ways of waſting time, it will be as well to conſider a little of the beſt way of regulating our actions by it to advantage, and of the ſeveral employments which do afford that pleaſure and inſtruction which we may be able to carry away with us as a ſtore of good.

Time, therefore, is never ſo well employed, next to our great duties to God and our neighbour, as in the attainment of the profeſſion to which we belong, and, among thoſe who are too high for theſe purſuits, as in that achievement of virtue or talent which may make them an honour to their country. After fair and honeſt principles of morals are eſtabliſhed, the work will be pleaſant, and the advantages of profeſſion or trade will ſit eaſy and graceful on the wearer. It is only the ſenſe of unhappy conſciouſneſs that deprives the poſſeſſor of the enjoyment of his wealth: and better, indeed, had his mind for ever have been waſte, than to have been ſown with the poiſonous weeds of avarice or ambition.

The next thing is, ſo nicely to eſtimate and to meaſure time, as to make every minute turn to ſome advantage; and ſince every thing is ready to teach, we may always find ſomething worthy of being learnt. Memory may, therefore, become a rich depoſitory, a treaſury of moral truths, of ſcience, and of accompliſhment, in ſome; and in all, a ſtore of honeſt materials, ſerviceable to the ſtation in which they may be placed, and of value to ſociety. The ſcholar, with a due regard to the importance of TIME, riſes with the ſun to ſtudy the beauties of philoſophy; the huſbandman gets up at the ſame hour to cultivate the field which gives plenty to his country and profit to himſelf; the merchant, too, is early on the alert to purſue the advantages of commerce; all of them fairly enough employed, and of ſervice to ſociety, while they preſerve its reciprocities, and are not unjuſt one to the other. In ſhort, in any ſituation or circumſtance in life, one of the moſt pleaſant and ſatisfactory reflections, at night, is that of having been induſtriouſly employed through the day; nor, as adverſe and vexatious as the occurrences of human life are, need the man who has done as well as he could *to day* be afraid to leave *to morrow* to itſelf. After a proper diſcharge of our duty, having a dependance upon Providence, we may ſafely rely upon the event, and truſt to TIME to bleſs us with reaſonable ſucceſs in our affairs. Time is a moſt excellent arbitrator. He reconciles animoſities, puniſhes calumny, rewards innocence, aſſiſts the oppreſſed, relieves the captive, conquers the obdurate, ſupplies the truth, and, in company with Hope and Induſtry, every minute performs a MIRACLE. G. B.

WILLIAM EARL OF CHATHAM.

[*The following Character of this accompliſhed Stateſman was printed at Calcutta ſoon after his death. Its circulation ſeems to deſerve to be extended, and therefore is ſent to be inſerted in the* EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.]

H. W.

THAT ſpecies of eloquence which bears the title of ſublime, is majeſtic, abundant, ſplendid, and unites in itſelf all the ſtrength and vehemence which the art of oratory poſſeſſes. It is that kind of eloquence which commands an inſtant and univerſal aſſent, renders itſelf the miſtreſs of public deliberations, aſtoniſhes the world by the rapidity of its courſe, and, after having excited the applauſe and admiration of mankind, leaves them in deſpair to attain an equal height of perfection. In a word, it is that eloquence which reigns, with ſovereign authority, over the minds, and in the hearts, of all who liſten to it, ſometimes overturning whatever ſhall reſiſt its force, and at other times inſinuating itſelf into the very ſoul by its ſecret charms; to day eſtabliſhing opinions altogether unknown, and, on the morrow, mingling thoſe with the duſt which appeared to be immoveably eſtabliſhed.

Such was the eloquence of the late *Earl of Chatham*. The grandeur of his ideas, the force of his expreſſions, the magnanimity of his ſentiments, the extent of his knowledge, the wiſdom of his experience, the energy of his voice, the powers of his look, the dignity of his action, will juſtify my aſſertion in the opinion even of thoſe who have only heard of his name; but to thoſe

thoſe who have heard his voice in the public deliberations of his country, my definition of his eloquence, or perhaps any other, muſt appear inadequate to that combination of pre-eminent excellence which compoſed it. It was a rapid torrent, whoſe irreſiſtible flood bore down and overwhelmed every thing that oppoſed its courſe; and, after having amazed the country through which it rolled its impetuous waters, made the ocean itſelf recoil from a ſuperior wave.

The elevated aſpect of this great man commanded the awful veneration of all who beheld him; while, by a certain peculiar grace in his manner, ariſing from a conſciouſneſs of his own exalted character, the dignity of his ſituation, and the ſolemn, important ſcenes wherein he had acted, he ſeemed at once to acknowledge and repay the reſpect which he had received. The ſubjects on which his eloquence has at any time been employed, whether while he was in the poſſeſſion of power or after his retreat, were worthy of it. The moſt important intereſts of his country occupied his comprehenſive, vigorous, and ſuperior mind: they quickened his enthuſiaſm, elevated his dignity, and ſublimed his diſcourſe. Under their impulſe, he would ariſe from the animated purſuit of irrefragable argument, to a boldneſs of hyperbole that became him alone, and venture even upon the language of prophecy, which could only be juſtified by its certain accompliſhment.

No idea was too vaſt, no image too ſublime, for the grandeur of his conceptions, and the majeſty of his manner. His expreſſions ſeemed to be of his own creation, and yielded in ſtrength and ſublimity but to the language of Inſpiration, which he was accuſtomed to adopt with ſuch powerful and appropriate energy. Hence it was, that he could ſtrike his adverſaries dumb, make Miniſters tremble, and Engliſhmen enthuſiaſts. Hence it was, that he perſuaded our nation to believe themſelves irreſiſtible as well as invincible, and, under ſuch impreſſions, to realize their belief.

At the cloſe of life, his venerable form, though bowed with age and infirmity, was ſtill animated by a mind that nothing could ſubdue: his ſpirit ſtill remained, and, till the laſt act of his political life beneath which he ſunk, continued to arm his eye with lightning, and to clothe his lips with thunder.

The ſuperior characteriſtic of Lord Chatham's eloquence was dignity; and ſuch was the compaſs of his powers, that there was no playfulneſs of fancy, or ſprightlineſs of wit, (and he poſſeſſed them both in an eminent degree,) which he could not accommodate to the leading feature of his character. His riſing up and his ſitting down, every trifling motion or familiar action, was ſo managed as to partake of the general grandeur of his nature, and render it more conſpicuous. They who have ſeen and heard him will acknowledge that ſome degree of juſtice is done to Lord Chatham's abilities in this imperfect ſketch of them. To thoſe whoſe admiration of him ſprings entirely from the deſcription of others, I muſt addreſs myſelf in the language of ancient eloquence, *Quanto magis admiraremini, ſi audiſſetis ipſum.*

Anecdotes *of* Dr. Herschel *.

It will ever be a gratifying reflection to me, ſays Dr. Miller, that I was the firſt perſon by whoſe means this extraordinary genius was drawn from a ſtate of obſcurity. About the year 1760, as I was dining with the officers of the Durham militia, at Pontefract, one of them informed me, that they had a young German in their band, as a performer on the hautboy, who had been only a few months in this country, and yet ſpoke Engliſh almoſt as well as a native: that excluſive of the hautboy, he was an excellent performer on the violin; and if I choſe to repair to another room, he ſhould entertain me with a ſolo. I did ſo; and Mr. Herſchel executed a ſolo of Giardini's in a manner that ſurpriſed me. Afterwards I took an opportunity to have a little private converſation with him, and requeſted to know if he had engaged himſelf to the Durham militia for any long period? He anſwered, "No; only from month to month."—"Leave them, then," ſaid I, "and come and live with me; I am a ſingle man, and think we ſhall be happy together: doubtleſs your merit will ſoon

* From Miller's Hiſtory of Doncaſter. See alſo European Magazine, Vol. VII, p. 1.

entitle you to a more eligible ſituation."—He conſented to my requeſt, and came to Doncaſter. It is true, at that time, my humble manſion conſiſted but of two rooms: however, poor as I was, my cottage contained a ſmall library of well-choſen books; and it muſt appear ſingular, that a young German, who had been ſo ſhort a time in England, ſhould underſtand even the peculiarities of our language ſo well, as to adopt Dean Swift for his favourite author. I took an early opportunity of introducing him at Mr. Copley's concert; and he preſently began

"Untwiſting all the charms that lie,
The hidden ſoul of harmony."

For never before had we heard the concertos of Corelli, Geminiani, and Aviſon, or the overtures of Handel, performed more chaſtely, or more according to the original intention of the compoſers, than by Mr. Herſchel. I ſoon loſt my companion—his fame was preſently ſpread abroad—he had the offer of ſcholars, and was ſolicited to lead the public concerts both at Wakefield and Halifax.

About this time a new organ for the pariſh-church of Halifax was built by Snetzler; which was opened with an oratorio by the late well-known Joah Bates. Mr. Herſchel and ſix others were candidates for the organiſt's place. They drew lots how they were to perform in rotation. My friend Herſchel drew the third lot—the ſecond performer was Mr. Wainwright, afterwards Dr. Wainwright, of Manchester, whoſe finger was ſo rapid, that old Snetzler, the organ-builder, ran about the church, exclaiming—"*Te tevil, te tevil, he run over te key like one cat, he will not give my tipes room for to ſhpeak!*" During Mr. Wainwright's performance, I was ſtanding in the middle aiſle with Herſchel;—"What chance have you," ſaid I, "to follow this man?"—He replied, "I don't know: I am ſure fingers will not do."—On which he aſcended the organ-loft, and produced from the organ ſo uncommon a fulneſs, ſuch a volume of ſlow ſolemn harmony, that I could by no means account for the effect. After this ſhort extempore effuſion, he finiſhed with the old hundredth pſalm, which he played better than his opponent.—"*Aye, aye,*" cried old Snetzler, "*tiſh is goot, very goot inteet: I will luf tis for he gives my tipes room for to ſhpeak!*"—Having afterwards aſked Mr. Herſchel by what means, in the beginning of his performance, he produced ſo uncommon an effect? he replied, "I told you fingers would not do;" and producing two pieces of lead from his waiſtcoat pocket, "one of theſe," ſaid he, "I placed on the loweſt key of the organ, and the other upon the octave above; thus, by accommodating the harmony, I produced the effect of four hands inſtead of two. However, as my leading the concert on the violin is their principal object, they will give me the place in preference to a better performer on the organ: but I ſhall not ſtay long here, for I have the offer of a ſuperior ſituation at Bath, which offer I ſhall accept."

CHARACTERISTICKS.

No. I.

ACERBIUS is the ſon of a private gentleman who died more than twenty years ago. Acerbius was eſteemed a boy of a mild and excellent diſpoſition; he was modeſt, gentle, and ſo forgiving, that no ſooner had his playmates quarrelled with him than he deſired to be reconciled to them. Acerbius grew up with this diſpoſition; and the ſuavity of his manners obtained him many acquaintance, who appeared like friends, but who turned out to be, as is often the caſe, his worſt enemies; they diſcovered that he was good-natured; and he was honoured with the notice of the GREAT: not that they wiſhed to take him by the hand; but they very wiſely thought that a youth with his natural bent and good diſpoſition would be ready to oblige, and would be flattered with their protection. Acerbius, when a boy, had been uſed to read the works of the beſt authors to his father, and, unhappily for him, had contracted an early love of literature, that has never afterwards forſook him. In ſhort, nothing would do with Acerbius but that he alſo ſhould be an author. The works of Acerbius were of a nature which, though not erudite, were uſeful to mankind, ſince they ſerved to put virtue in an amiable and advantageous point of view, and to diſcountenance vice; every line breathed love and benevolence towards his fellow-creatures; and the ſmall minglings of ſatire they contained were harmleſs, and in good humour.

humour. Acerbius was, however, deſtined to become the dupe of the deſigning, to be leſſened by misfortune, to be conſtrained to uſe the ſhifts and evaſions of the diſtreſſed, to become diſhonoured in various ways; and the ſame Acerbius, whoſe whole delight was in good fame, and in having the power to do good actions, was decreed to ſuffer reproach, and to loſe the very power on which he ſet the higheſt value. Thus circumſtanced and reduced, it will not be wondered at that Acerbius diſcovered INGRATITUDE: he found it in the GREAT MAN to whom he had devoted his time; he found it in the ſordid wretch who had looked up to him for a ſupport, which, having failed, left no trace of recollection in his mind of paſt benefits. Acerbius found his downfal noticed with ſeverity by the man he had himſelf eſtabliſhed, and his conduct arraigned by thoſe who ought to have been moſt merciful to his faults.

Acerbius is no more the man he was: he has imbibed a fatal poiſon: the tone of his mind is deſtroyed: the honeſt pride of his heart has ſtruck on the rock of adverſity, and is ſplit to pieces; only now and then are to be obſerved ſome floating materials of the wreck. Acerbius ſhrinks from notice, from his own contemplations. Timid, and apprehenſive that every man has a deſign to trample upon and cruſh him, Acerbius raiſes the ſhafts of contempt and ſatire, as the porcupine does his quills, for his protection: he conſiders all mankind at enmity with him, and purſues the ſame ſteadineſs of animoſity. Whenever a portion of injuſtice or inſult is dealt out to him, he returns it in the ſame kind, but fills up a larger meaſure of it to his adverſaries. The diſorder of his mind, like a jaundice, may be ſeen in his face; but it is not at all times viſible; for now and then, when the ſubacid becomes neutraliſed for an inſtant, by any incident of charity or friendſhip, his original character breaks forth, and his countenance brightens with joy and love.

Acerbius was once occupied in liſtening to ſome ſevere reproaches which came from the lips of a ſordid rich man, and were directed to a poor dependant who was in his debt. The bitterneſs in the breaſt of the rich man was not a ſtronger bitter than that in the breaſt of Acerbius; but it was of a different ſort. Acerbius rushed forward, and paid the money: he received, too, the thanks and praiſes of the obliged ſtranger. Acerbius turned aſide abruptly. "It is always my lot," ſaid he, "to meet with ingratitude: I have relieved you, and now, in return, you would give me pain."

Acerbius begins to hate. Like a dog ſeized with the hydrophobia, he ſnaps at every paſſer-by; but, like that generous animal, the tears run down his cheeks as, in the rage of his diſorder, he gives the fatal wound.

No. II.

GRATULATIUS is a man who has raiſed himſelf, by induſtry and ſtrict economy, to INDEPENDENCE. Gratulatius was always careful and vigilant in buſineſs, ſaving of expenſe, and even that which looked like meanneſs would, in the early circumſtances of his life, have met with the applauſe of liberality.

It would not have been poſſible for the moſt eminent painter to have delineated a more benevolent face than that of Gratulatius. Strongly marked with the expreſſions of affection and philanthropy, he appeared to invite even the ſtranger to his protection and confidence. Gratulatius was mild and courteous in his manners, and whenever you met him, ſeized hold of both your hands, which he ſhook with a warmth and cordiality that pictured again to your imagination the HOSPITABLE hoſt of former days. Gratulatius always gave you a welcome.

The name of Gratulatius is to be found in every liſt of the public charities, and in the ſocieties moſt famed for their benevolent purpoſes. At a public dinner Gratulatius appears the moſt benevolent man at table, and every ſtranger is eager to know who is that old gentleman with the good-natured face; ſurely we may ſay, "There is the liberal man! There is the friend of the unhappy!" True; and Gratulatius is the moſt friendly man alive, but it is to thoſe who do not want his friendſhip; he is full of regard, but it is for the rich; no action, however baſe or degrading, of the man of wealth will interfere with his reſpect, he will be as humble and courteous to him as ever. Nothing can make Gratulatius cool to you, but knowing your misfortunes; nothing unfriendly, but your wanting his aſſiſt

ance; then, if you approach him, he is gone in an inſtant; if you aſk him a favour, he anſwers with a mortifying coolneſs; if you call, he is not at home. Gratulatius would ſubſcribe ten guineas to a public charity, where his name would be ſeen and noticed, but would not give as many ſhillings towards an act of private benevolence. Gratulatius has the SUPERSCRIPTION of the philanthropiſt, but he is a *counterfeit*; and as the counterfeit coin is not detected until neceſſity obliges the wearer to preſent it for change, ſo is not Gratulatius found *baſe* until he is expected to be *valuable*.

ANECDOTES *of Mr.* MASON, *the* POET *.

THE merit of this gentleman as a poet is well known. However, he was not ſatisfied with the applauſe he received in that character; he was deſirous alſo of being eſteemed a good muſician and a good painter. In muſic he ſucceeded better than in painting. He performed decently on the harpſichord, and by his deſire I undertook to teach him the principles of compoſition; but that I never could effect. Indeed, others before me had failed in the attempt; nevertheleſs he fancied himſelf qualified to compoſe: for a ſhort anthem of his, beginning "Lord of all power and might," was performed at the Chapel Royal, of which only the melody is his own, the baſs was compoſed by another perſon. The ſame may be ſaid of two more anthems, ſung in the cathedral of York. In painting, he never arrived even to a degree of mediocrity; ſo true is Mr. Pope's obſervation:—

"One ſcience only will one genius fit,
So vaſt is art, ſo narrow human wit."

Fond, however, of being conſidered as a patron both of muſic and painting, he contributed to the advancement of ſeveral young men by his recommendations: yet I never knew him patroniſe but one, in either of theſe arts, whom he did not deſert afterwards, without his former favourite ever knowing in what he had offended him.

When young, ſays Dr. Miller, I was one of thoſe he took under his protection. He permitted me to dedicate the muſic of ſome elegies to him, and alſo gave me pieces of his own writing to ſet to muſic, particularly the "Ode of Death," in Caractacus. However, at the end of a few years I found myſelf involved in the diſgrace of others, though I never knew to this moment the cauſe of my diſmiſſion; moſt probably our diſgrace proceeded from the envy of ſome officious tale bearer. On recollection, I have often obſerved him liſten attentively to theſe characters; and that his favourite ſervant had it in his power to lead him which way he pleaſed, even to the changing a former acquaintance, as eaſily as he could change his coat. Rather late in life he married Miſs Sharman, of Hull, which was his native place. The reaſon he aſſigned for making her an offer of marriage was, that he had been a whole evening in her company, with others, and obſerved, that during all that time ſhe never ſpoke a ſingle word. This lady lived with him only about a year after their marriage: ſhe died at Briſtol, where, in the cathedral, he placed a handſome monument to her memory, on which are inſcribed ſome beautiful and much-admired lines as an epitaph. During the ſhort time this lady lived with him, he appeared more animated and agreeable in his converſation; but after her deceaſe, his former phlegm returned, and he became ſilent, ſullen, and reſerved.

Though he had a good income, and was by no means extravagant, yet he frequently fancied himſelf poor, to that degree, that he once aſked an acquaintance to lend him a hundred pounds, though at that very time he had conſiderable ſums of money in the public funds, for which he neglected taking the intereſt. A great attachment appeared between him and a hoſpitable family in the neighbourhood of Doncaſter, to whom he was nearly related, and with whom he uſed to paſs ſome months in the ſummer. At length he fancied they expected to receive a good legacy at his deceaſe; but, reſolving to diſappoint them, he did not even mention one of their names in his will, but left the greateſt part of his property to a perſon that had formerly been his curate.

To

* From Miller's Hiſtory of Doncaſter. See alſo European Magazine, Vol. IV, p. 410.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WHENEVER I croſs the Atlantic to viſit this country, my ſire, old Neptune, ſeems always out of humour; I was again ten weeks on my paſſage, and the whole way it blew hard enough to blow the cook out of his caboóſe. I came in the ſteerage; it being a rule with me never to throw my money into old Davy Jones's locker. The winter in the United States was remarkably ſevere; the large rivers were frozen over; and thoſe who had ſhares in the bridge erected recently over the Schuylkill trembled for its ſafety. I paſſed the winter at Philadelphia, where the monotony of the ſtreets and inhabitants impart the moſt horrible ſenſations of *ennui*.

I am ſojourning at New York. It poſſeſſes by nature a ſpot the moſt beautiful in the world, not excepting even the claſſically celebrated Bay of Naples; but it is ſubject every ſummer to a fever which makes terrible havoc among its inhabitants. We have juſt experienced a viſitation of this yellow fever, or plague; and notwithſtanding the flight of the citizens, 250 perſons were arreſted by death, of whom 166 were males and 84 females.

Scarcely had the dréaded diſeaſe made its approach, when the inhabitants, taught by fatal experience of its nature, fled to the neighbouring town of Greenwich. Soon the ſtreets and roads were covered with the goods and furniture of the fleeing citizens, and, both in and out of the city, all was ſolicitude and buſtle. Others again, who choſe a more diſtant retreat, hurried away by water in every direction; ſo that in a day or two thouſands had diſappeared, and the moſt populous part of the city was left uninhabited.

I was viſiting my friend Mr. George, at his houſe in New Jerſey, when the epidemic broke out; and on my return to the city, it was my painful lot to ſee the ſable and ſolitary hearſe "ſlow moving to the manſions of the dead;" while perhaps a ſingle mourner, or two, followed at an awful diſtance. Hyde and his wife (both Engliſh), of the Tontine Coffee-houſe, and Hodgkinſon, the emigrant Comedian, were among the earlieſt victims to the diſorder.

It is a fact, that many who fled, and hugged themſelves in their flight with the idea of ſafety, carried with them the ſeeds of the diſeaſe, and died in agonies a few days after on the neighbouring ſhores. Hodgkinſon, who had boarded at the Tontine, died at Waſhington; Mr. Arden, a bookſeller, at Weſt Cheſter; and Dr. Wainwright on Long Iſland. The prevailing talk now was, who were ſuffering from the fever, or numbered by it among the dead.

Repoſing in Him in whoſe hands are life and death, I did not leave the city till it was almoſt totally abandoned; yet I confeſs I was under ſolicitude; not ſo much about the time of dying, as the place of my death. Oh! it was ſo natural to pray that when the turf preſſed againſt my breaſt, it might be one dug out of the vallies of my native land!

I turn from the ſubject of this dreadful viſitation to the celebration of the anniverſary of the evacuation of New York by the Britiſh forces. It was the 25th of laſt month. The troops aſſembled on the battery, where they were reviewed by General Moreau. The concourſe of ſpectators was immenſe, who ſeemed to view the General round to find in what limb lay the virtue that had enabled him to acquire his fame. He was mounted on a tall bay horſe, but dreſſed very plain; hair cropped and unpowdered; round hat, blue coat and pantaloons, white waiſtcoat, and common boots. A dinner was given in the afternoon by the officers of the ſeveral regiments, and the French Xenophon was among the gueſts. I ſtood full an hour within twenty yards of the General; and as the aſſociating principle is ſtrong in me, I could not but think of the arming for the Parliament at Rennes, the paſſage of the Rhine, the retreat through the defiles of the Black Foreſt, where the god of the mountains was chained to the car of the victor, &c. &c.

Accept, I requeſt you, the aſſurances of my reſpect.

JOHN DAVIS.

New York, Dec. 11, 1805.

PS. The yellow fever was not confined to New York; Philadelphia ſuffered under the ſame calamity. At New York it broke out about the 5th of September, and terminated at the approach of cold, October the 25th. On that day the Board of Health expreſſed it to be their opinion that the citizens might return in perfect ſafety; enjoining them to throw open, [illegible] ouſly, the windows of their hou

LOATHSOMENESSE *of* LONG HAIRE.

IN a very ſcarce tract, written by Dr. Thomas Hall, Paſtor of King's Norton, entitled "The Loathſomeneſſe of long Haire," and publiſhed 250 years ago, we have the beſt defence of cropping which could be made. Indeed, from the prevalence of the latter faſhion, one would ſuppoſe this tract had been well ſtudied, and that ſolid argument, and not the capriciouſneſs of faſhion, had introduced the preſent cuſtom. It appears to have been the faſhion of thoſe times for men to wear hair enormouſly long, and fancifully curled down the back: and our author inveighs with ſo much ſpirit againſt this meretrician practice, that he not only cites a hoſt of authorities from the Old and New Teſtament, but a cloud of ancient and learned Fathers, againſt this horrid practice, and abſolutely condemns to hell thoſe who perſiſt in wearing long hair. All arguments that can be deduced from the Scriptures (of which ſeveral are very pertinent), as well as from the law of nature, in defence of polling, are here introduced with much gravity. Abſalom the ſon of David, and ſome others, victims of this ſpecies of pride, are *held up* as ſad memorials of the deſtructive influence of this folly.

It does not appear that any ſacrifice of hair is required from the ladies; ſo much the reverſe of man, "that nature abhors a ſhaven woman, for nature gave her hair for a covering and a vail, it is her ornament; but it is in man an abomination:"—he pronounces it "effeminate, laſcivious, and vile."

Now it appears that the principal denunciations in this extraordinary book are directed againſt the clergy of thoſe times, who were accuſtomed to ape the greateſt follies in regard to their hair. They wore ſo many curls about their fronts, that a man appeared as having more than two ears; and the uncommon powdering of their natural and artificial perukes muſt have been ridiculous enough.

What would the pious and rigid author obſerve of the preſent age, though ungallantly it would be indeed; yet he muſt have transferred his cenſure to the ladies, who, though their hair is an ornament and a radiance to them, the proudeſt of all Nature's gifts, could transfer that radiance to a wig, whoſe meretricious appearance all deplore, and diſguſt the many: nay, whatever ſex could fly to this alternative, inſtead of the gentle clipping of a tonſeur, which of courſe would reduce the excreſcence of hair to the thinneſs of a wig, muſt have odd notions of comfort and comelineſs, to ſay nothing of "the frequent perſpiration which ſoils and renders unwholeſome the caul of a wig."—See *Spectator*, *No.* 576—*Addiſon*.

In an appendix to the work, divers reaſons and arguments are given againſt painting of the face, ſpots (commonly called beauty ſpots), naked backs, breaſts, arms, &c.; together with an attack upon the Adamites. The practices of thoſe times to enſnare and to allure thoſe ſpectators whoſe warm conſtitutions are eaſily ruffled, appear to have been of the ſame nature as at the preſent period. The revolutions of faſhion, like thoſe of kingdoms, reſemble the tides, which ebb and flow; and what is the *mode* this year may be that of every hundred years hence, till the deſtruction of the world. Thus the faſhion which then exiſted among the damſels of wearing naked backs, arms and boſoms bare, have of late actually been reſumed. I know our fair countrywomen cannot all have the advantage of reading this excellent tract, as it is now become ſo valuable and ſcarce; but *I* would without ſcruple ſay, that Nature having bleſſed them with all which can render them and man happy, and the underſtanding of the Engliſh women being of acknowledged ſuperiority, what can be the horrid illuſion which can ſo faſcinate the ſex to outrage their natural beauties by the ſubſtitution of the harlot's blandiſhments? Neither black patches, rouge, naked boſoms, bare backs, or wigs of any deſcription, can give recommendation to the ſenſible man, and to the fooliſh it is a worthleſs purſuit. Beſides, theſe incentives to vice being of all others the moſt alluring and deſtructive to virtue and modeſty, and conſequently to ſociety, are of a deſcription of wickedneſs ſuperior to other vice.—See *Hoſea*, xxii. 3. 2 *Kings*, ix. 30.

The only queſtion is, Whether ſuch deliberate and monſtrous pride, dictating theſe practices, ſhould be tolerated? Theſe tricks certainly ſhould, by the common conſent of ſociety, be outlawed from the company of thoſe who wiſh to be reported honeſt, modeſt, and reſpectable.

OBSERVA-

OBSERVATIONS *on the* CHARACTER *of* CHARLES THE SECOND.

WHEN I read the humourous anecdote relating to King Charles the IId, (in the character of *old Rowley*,) I could not help thinking, that if our merry Monarch had *done* as many *wise things* as he had *ſaid witty ones*, he would have been the moſt amiable, as well as the moſt agreeable, Sovereign that ever ſat on the Britiſh throne. In his *public character* he frequently laid himſelf open to the ſevereſt reprehenſion; and in his private proceedings he now and then diſcovered a meanneſs of which a true gentleman (putting the King quite out of the queſtion) would have been aſhamed. His behaviour to the widow of one of the Olivers, (painter to his Majeſty's father,) was more than ungenteel: there was injuſtice; there was a degree of cruelty in it. A particular, and we may add curious, account of this tranſaction is given us by Mr. Walpole, in his very ingenious and entertaining Anecdotes of Painting in England.

The greateſt part of the collection of King Charles the Iſt being diſperſed in the troubles, (among which were ſeveral of the Olivers,) Charles the IId, who remembered, and was deſirous of recovering them, made many inquiries about them after the Reſtoration. At laſt he was told by one Rogers, of Iſleworth, that both the father and ſon were dead, but that the ſon's widow was living at Iſleworth, and had many of theſe works. The King went privately, and unknown, with Rogers, to ſee them. The widow ſhowed ſeveral finiſhed and unfiniſhed: with many of which the King being pleaſed, aſked if ſhe would ſell them. She replied, ſhe had a mind the King ſhould ſee them firſt; and if he did not purchaſe them, ſhe ſhould think of diſpoſing of them. The King diſcovered himſelf; on which ſhe produced ſome more pictures, which ſhe ſeldom ſhowed. The King deſired her to ſet a price. She ſaid, ſhe did not care to make a price with his Majeſty; ſhe would leave it to him; but promiſed to look over her huſband's books, and let his Majeſty know what prices his father, the late King, had paid.

The King took away what he liked, and ſent Rogers to Mrs. Oliver, with the option of 1000l. or an annuity of 300l. for life. She choſe the latter. Some years afterwards it happened the King's miſtreſſes having begged all, or moſt of theſe pictures, Mrs. Oliver, who was probably a prude, ſaid, on hearing it, that if ſhe had thought the King would have given them to ſuch whores and ſtrumpets, and baſtards, he never ſhould have had them. This reached the Court: the poor woman's ſalary was ſtopped, and ſhe never received it afterwards.—Imprudent, however, as it was for the good woman to expreſs herſelf ſo freely on the occaſion, it was certainly very unbecoming a Monarch to ſtoop ſo low as to ſhow his reſentment by flagrant diſhoneſty.

"One is amazed" (ſays Mr. W. in another ingenious work,) "at hearing the age of Charles the IId called polite; becauſe the Preſbyterians and Religioniſts had affected to call every thing by a Scripture name, the new Court affected to call every thing by its own name. That Court had no pretenſions to politeneſs but by its reſemblance to another age, which called its own groſſneſs polite, the age of Ariſtophanes. Would a Scythian have been civilized by the Athenian ſtage? or a Hottentot, by the drawing-room of Charles the IId? The characters and anecdotes being forgot, the ſtate poems of that time are a heap of ſenſeleſs ribaldry, ſcarcely in rhyme, and more ſeldom in metre. When ſatires were brought to Court, no wonder the Graces ſhould not truſt themſelves there."—[*Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors*]

Pope, in his Eſſay on Criticiſm, has exhibited a ſketch of the age we are ſpeaking of with the hand of a maſter:—

"When love was all an eaſy Monarch's care;
Seldom at Council, never in a war;
Jilts rul'd the ſtate, and ſtateſmen farces writ;
Nay, wits had penſions, and young Lords had wit:
The fair ſat panting at a Courtier's play,
And not a maſk went unimprov'd away.
The modeſt fan was lifted up no more,
And virgins ſmil'd at what they blush'd before."

"The diſſolute reign of Charles the IId" (ſays Dr. Warton, in his Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope, "juſtly deſerved the ſatirical proſcription of this paſſage. Under the notion of laughing at the auſterities of Puritans, it became the mode to

into the contrary extreme, and to ridicule real religion and unaffected virtue. The King, during his exile, had ſeen and admired the ſplendour of the Court of Louis the XIVth, and endeavoured to introduce the ſame luxury into the Engliſh Court. The common opinion, that this was the Auguſtan age of England, is exceſſively falſe. A juſt taſte was by no means yet formed. What was called *ſheer wit* was alone ſtudied and applauded. Rocheſter, it is ſaid, had no idea that there could be a better poet than Cowley. The King was perpetually quoting Hudibras. The neglect of ſuch a poem as Paradiſe Loſt will for ever remain a monument of the bad taſte that prevailed.

In his imitation of Horace's firſt epiſtle of his ſecond book to Auguſtus, Pope has given us another ſketch of the reign at preſent under conſideration, in a more ſpirited ſtile:—

" In days of eaſe, when now the weary ſword
Was ſheath'd, and luxury with Charles reſtor'd *;
In ev'ry taſte of foreign courts improv'd,
' All, by the King's example, liv'd and lov'd †;'
Then Peers grew proud in horſemanſhip t'excel ‡,
Newmarket's glory roſe as Britain's fell;
The ſoldier breath'd the gallantries of France,
And ev'ry flow'ry courtier writ romance;
Then marble, ſoften'd into life, grew warm,
And yielding metal flow'd to human form;
Lely on animated canvas ſtole
The ſleepy eye, that ſpoke the melting ſoul.
No wonder then, when all was love and ſport,
The willing Muſes were debauch'd at Court;
On each enervate ſtring they taught the note
To pant, or tremble thro' an eunuch's throat.
But Britain, changeful as a child at play,
Now calls for Princes, and now turns away;
Now Whig, now Tory, what we lov'd we hate:
Now all for pleaſure, now for Church and State:
Now for prerogative, and now for laws;
Effects unhappy, from a noble cauſe."

At the beginning of the ſeventh book of his Paradiſe Loſt, Milton has marked the character of Charles with his "rabble rout of riotous courtiers, and the cavalier ſpirit and party, juſt after the Reſtoration," with ſufficient plainneſs, and ſufficient ſtrength.

" But drive far off the barbarous diſſonance
Of Bacchus and his revellers, the race
Of that wild rout that tore the Thraſſian bard
In Rhodope- ———
-nor could the Muſe defend
Her ſon. So fail not thou, who thee implies,
For thou art heav'nly, ſhe an empty dream."

From the oblique ſatire pointed in the above lines at the diſſolute manners

* He ſays reſtored, becauſe the luxury he brought in was only the revival of that practiſed in the reigns of his father and grandfather.—W.

† A verſe of the Lord Dauſdowne.—P.

‡ The Duke of Newcaſtle's book of Horſemanſhip; the romance of Parthenniſſa, by the Earl of Orrery; and moſt of the French romances tranſlated by *perſons of quality*. P.—How deep this infection then reached may be ſeen (but not without ſurpriſe) from the famous genius, Lord Digby, tranſlating the three firſt books of Caſſandra. Neither philoſophy, public buſineſs, nor the bigotry of religion, could keep him from an amuſement fit only for girls and boys, when the folly was become faſhionable. In this ſpecies of writing, M. du Marivaux in France, and Mr. Fielding in England, ſtand the foremoſt: and by enriching it with the beſt part of the *comic art*, may be ſaid to have brought it to perfection. But the ridiculous rage of appetite in the public for theſe amuſements, and the monſtrous things that now ſerve for their entertainment, put us in mind of a ſtory which Plutarch tells us of Cæſar, who obſerving certain Barbarians at Rome careſſing young puppy-dogs and apes, aſked if the women bred no children amongſt thoſe ſtrangers, that they were ſo fond of thoſe groteſque reſemblances.—W.

ners of the Court, he ſeems to have apprehended ſevere treatment, if not the fate of the Thraſian bard, Orpheus, torn to pieces by *mad women*. With regard to his poetic wiſh at the concluſion of them, it was not ineffectual, for the Government permitted him to live and die unmoleſted.

"When we brought home our Frenchified King," (ſays a learned Divine, the late Mr. Upton,) "we did then, and have even to this day, continued to bring from France our models, not only for letters, but (O ſhame to free-born Engliſhmen!) of morals and manners. Hence every thing, unleſs of French extraction, appears aukward and antiquated. Our poets write to the humour of the age; and when their own little ſtock is ſpent, they ſet themſelves to work on new-modelling Shakſpeare's plays, and adapting them to the taſte of the audience. Sir William Davenant, and Dryden, began this juſt after the Reſtoration. They were ſucceeded by Shadwell, Rymer, the Duke of Buckingham, and others. The D. of B. made choice of Julius Cæſar; which puts me in mind of a painter I knew, who told his cuſtomer he had a picture of Claude of Lorraine; "and, Sir," (ſays he,) "when I have touched up the *ſky* a little, will make a moſt excellent piece."

Charles, in a ſpeech to his Parliament, on being reſtored, makes a great many fine promiſes and patriot declarations. But how were they fulfilled? Has it ever appeared that his Majeſty was angry with thoſe who had adviſed him to ſhut up the Exchequer? Has it ever appeared that he expreſſed any indignation againſt thoſe who had counſelled him to take away the charters of the City of London, and other Corporations? What faith can be given to the word of man, when Kings utter the language of falſehood and diſſimulation, even from the throne, which ought to be eſtabliſhed in truth and in righteouſneſs?

From the following anecdote recorded by Sir William Temple, the reader will eaſily perceive, that the Monarch to whom it relates was not a *patriot King*, was not the *father of his people*.

"The ſecret of the King and Duke's being ſo eager and hearty in their reſolutions to break with France at this juncture [in the year 1678] was as follows:—France, in order to break the force of the confederacy, and elude all juſt conditions of a general peace, reſolved, by any means, to enter into ſeparate meaſures with Holland; to which end it was abſolutely neceſſary to engage the good offices of the King of England, who was looked upon to be maſter of the peace whenever he pleaſed. The bargain was ſtruck for three or four hundred thouſand pounds; but when all was agreed, Monſ. Barillon, the French Ambaſſador, told the King, that he had orders from his maſter, before payment, to add a private article, by which his Majeſty ſhould be engaged never to keep above eight thouſand men, of ſtanding troops, in his three kingdoms. This unexpected propoſal put the King in a rage, and made him ſay, "—d's fiſh! does my brother of France think to ſerve me thus? Are all his promiſes to make me *abſolute maſter* of my —— come to this? Or does he think *that* a thing to be done with 8000 men?"

The following picture of a King of England, by the recorder of the above anecdote, is ſo juſtly drawn, that it cannot be too often exhibited, and every true Engliſhman will give it all the praiſe which it deſerves.

"A King of England, at the head of his Parliament and People, and in *their hearts and intereſts*, can never fail of making what figure he pleaſes in the world, nor of being ſafe and eaſy at home, and may *deſpiſe all the deſigns* of *factious men*, who can only make themſelves conſidered by *ſeeming to be in the intereſt of the Nation*, when the Court *ſeems to be out of it*. But, *in running on counſels contrary to the general humour and ſpirit of the people*, the King, indeed, may *make his Miniſters great ſubjects*, but *they* can never *make him a great Prince*."

Hoping that no apology will be deemed neceſſary for the length of this letter,

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

J. H.

THE

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Voyage round the World in the Years 1800, 1, 2, 3, 4; *in which the Author viſited the principal Iſlands in the Pacific Ocean and the Engliſh Settlements of Port Jackſon and Norfolk Iſland. By John Turnbull.* Three Vols. 12mo. pp. 740, 1805.

WE have had a great many voyages to theſe parts of the world: yet as the ſcene has been but recently and imperfectly explored; as new objects, and new improvements, riſe to view; there is ſtill ample room for novelty of narration and deſcription: a novelty twofold; the one appertaining to the objects deſcribed, the other to the light in which they are beheld by the mind that contemplates them. Things are known only by compariſon. New compariſons, things brought together under new relations, afford new or additional knowledge.

The degree of inſtruction or amuſement afforded by different travellers, depend entirely on the previous knowledge and turn of thinking of the traveller. It is this that muſt, amidſt the variety of objects that ſolicit his attention, direct his ſelections, and give ſhape and colour to his narrative. A mere ſavage would ſee nothing but inſtruments of the chaſe and of war; the means of ſubſiſtence and of attack, or defence againſt an enemy; a mere ſhopkeeper or cockney, nothing beſides the ſhops of the new ſettlements, and the manners and wants of thoſe who might become his cuſtomers; and a mere mathematician would attend to ſcarcely any thing beſides longitudes, latitudes, altitudes, and parallaxes. Mr. Turnbull appears to poſſeſs a very conſiderable range of knowledge, natural, moral, and political. Hence his reports are calculated to afford general information and entertainment to the general reader. In his ſelections he is guided by ſound judgment and taſte; in his accounts of them, by candour and a ſtrict regard to truth.

Mr. Turnbull, while Second Officer of the Barwell, with the Firſt Officer of that ſhip, having obtained the neceſſary permiſſion of the Eaſt India Company, proceeded to Portſmouth in a new ſhip in the latter end of May 1800. Having there joined their Convoy and the Eaſt India Fleet, they finally left England on the 1ſt of July, to truſt their fortunes in regions but little frequented by Europeans. Having touched at Brazil and the Cape of Good Hope, they proceeded on their voyage, and through Bankes's Straits, arrived at Port Jackſon, in Botany Bay, being the third veſſel that had ever attempted this paſſage. Our voyagers, departing from Port Jackſon, proceeded to Norfolk Iſland. Leaving Norfolk Iſland, they proceeded to Otaheite; from thence to Huhaheine; and from thence to Ulitea, and others of thoſe called the Society Iſlands. From theſe they proceeded to the Sandwich Iſlands. Having departed from the Sandwich Iſlands, they arrived a ſecond time at Otaheite. From Port Jackſon, in Botany Bay, Mr. Turnbull returned to England in the Calcutta Eaſt Indiaman. As the Calcutta came round by Cape Horne, Mr. Turnbull himſelf performed a voyage round the world; though the written voyage does not complete the circle. "The voyage of the Calcutta having been already given to the public, he does not delay the concluſion of his narrative by a tedious repetition of circumſtances with which the public are already acquainted."

In the courſe of this long ellipſe, Mr. Turnbull preſents his readers with a vaſt variety of views, anecdotes, and obſervations, beautiful, intereſting, and amuſing: the varied face, or aſpect, of external nature; climates, ſoils, and phyſical productions. Human nature,

too, is ſeen in various new and ſingular forms: cuſtoms, manners, dreſs, occupations, purſuits, and prejudices. His reflections, though not very refined, learned, or profound, are natural, judicious, and in ſome inſtances ſuch as may be improved to the advantage of his country. He is uniformly a friend to government and to religion. His account of the miſſionaries does equal honour to them and to himſelf. Having ſaid thus much of Mr. T., we muſt, in juſtification of his character, and for the entertainment of our readers, make a few extracts: and theſe, for the purpoſe of giving ſome idea of the book, ſhall be ſome of them of a ludicrous, and ſome of a grave and ſerious, nature.

"Some fiſh belonging to the ſailors of a ſhip in the harbour (of Port Jackſon) boiling in a camp-kettle over the fire on ſhore, ſome of the natives obſerved them with a look of deſire, and, watching their opportunity, ſlily put in their hands to take one out; and being thus, as it were, caught in a trap, betook themſelves to flight, with looks full of equal terror and aſtoniſhment, and roaring like ſo many wild bulls. I can the more readily believe this," (for he gives it on hearſay,) "as I know from experience that, except in their mimickry, they can ſcarcely connect two ideas together."

Another ſpecimen of the ludicrous, or laughable, may be given, in a Queen ſtealing pork.

"Avidity, which is the principal feature in the character of the Otaheitans, is alſo that of the Royal Family. Queen Edeah having to provide for a multitude of ſtrangers, availed herſelf of ſome of the native boys in our ſervice *ſecretly* (no doubt) to pilfer our pork. It was ſometime before I could diſcover by what means my ſtock was ſo viſibly diminiſhed. But at length, having diſmiſſed ſome of the boys under ſuſpicion, and menaced others, I extorted their confeſſion that they had been employed by Edeah. They, moreover, ſhowed me an opening, formed by the removal of two poles under their bed, through which the ſtolen articles had been conveyed: and, as the ſides were greaſy, there was no reaſon for any doubt of their veracity. I do not heſitate to ſay, that the whole iſland is but a receptacle of thieves."

The following is a mixture of the ludicrous and diſguſting:—

"When a dead whale is caſt on ſhore, they (the New Hollanders) live ſumptuouſly, flocking to it in great numbers, and ſeldom leave it till the bones are well picked."

The following, though ſurpriſing, are of a ſerious caſt:—

"The aboriginal inhabitants of this diſtant region are, beyond compariſon, the moſt barbarous on the face of the earth. The reſidence of Europeans has here been wholly ineffectual. The natives are ſtill in the ſame ſtate as at our firſt ſettlement. Every day are men and women to be ſeen in the ſtreets of Sydney and Paramatta, naked as in the moment of their birth. They ſtill perſiſt in the enjoyment of their eaſe and liberty in their own way, and turn a deaf ear to any advice on this ſubject."

Mr. Turnbull, as we have ſeen, is of opinion, that the moſt prominent feature in the national character of the Otaheitans is, avidity. If we might preſume to differ in opinion from this intelligent gentleman, who has been on the ſpot, we would obſerve, that there is another feature by which they are ſtill more eminently diſtinguiſhed than by avidity, which is, in a very high degree, characteriſtic of all ſavages. The Otaheitans unite in their character the ſimplicity and rudeneſs of ſavages with the worſt and moſt degrading vices of nations in the moſt advanced periods of luxury, and tottering on the verge of ruin. Otaheite appears to be at once the cradle of a nation, and its grave. There is nothing, that we know of, equal to what follows, recorded in hiſtory.

"There are a ſet of men in this country, whoſe open profeſſion is of ſuch abomination, that the laudable delicacy of our language will not admit it to be mentioned. Theſe are called by the natives Mahoos. They aſſume the dreſs, attitude, and manners of women, and affect all the fantaſtic oddities and coquetries of the vaineſt of females. They mollly aſſociate with the women, who court their acquaintance. With the manners of women, they adopt their peculiar employments, making cloth, bonnets, and mats. And ſo completely are they unſexed from their manhood, that had they not been pointed out to me, I ſhould not have known them but as women. I add, with ſome ſatisfaction, that the encouragement of this abomination is confined almoſt ſolely

to the Chiefs. Olloo (the King of Otaheite) is himſelf a monſter of debauchery. Their pollution in this reſpect beggars ——My mind *averts* [turns] from dwelling upon an object [ſubject] which recalls ſo many images of diſguſt and horror.

" Whilſt among them, I ſaw two of their Mahoos: the one in the train of Pomarrie (the former King); the other pointed out to me as he paſſed by my houſe. Obſerving me to fix my eyes on him with a look expreſſive of my abhorrence, he ſneaked off without ſpeaking. Their wickedneſs is enough to call down the immediate judgment of Heaven: and let me not be thought too preſumptuous if I aſſert, that the hand of God is viſibly amongſt them. Unleſs their manners change, I pronounce that they will not long remain in the number of nations. The ſword of diſeaſe is not leſs fatal than the waters of a deluge."

The horrid practice to which our author here alludes cannot be conjecture, from this account of it. From what he ſays of *unſexing*, and affecting feminine follies and airs, it would ſeem to be the reverſe of what it really is; of which we have had the curioſity to inform ourſelves. Though our language has no appropriate term for MAHOO, the nature and profeſſion of this wretch might be expreſſed in our language, if modeſty and delicacy of ſentiment would bear it. The Mahoo is not a proſtitute in one ſenſe, but nearer akin to a debauchee; though, at the ſame time, he may be conſidered as a proſtitute in another. The cuſtom of feeding the great ones, and even preparing the food by maſtication, is delicacy itſelf, compared with what is alluded to. As it exhibits human nature, though in a ſtate of degradation and turpitude below what it can enter into the mind of man to conceive, in any future edition of the work it ſhould be ſet forth in Latin, (as is done in caſes of diſguſt and abhorrence, though none come up to this,) or, if that ſhould not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the ſecret to whom and how they pleaſed. But the fact itſelf ſhould not be loſt to the philoſopher.

This work, after all that we have ſaid in its commendation, is greatly deficient in compoſition, in arrangement, in diction, and in punctuation, which is really a part of Engliſh grammar. Repetitions may be, in a great meaſure, excuſed, from the importance and intereſt of the obſervations that are obtruded on the mind on different occaſions: but things are introduced, in many inſtances, without any grace, or eaſe of tranſition, and, as it were, hand-over head. Mr. Turnbull ſhould not deem himſelf to be above Captain Cook, who availed himſelf of the literary talents and habits of Hawkſworth. Mr. Turnbull diſclaims all pretenſions to elegance of compoſition. There is no need of elegance in books of this kind. Indeed they are, in this reſpect, like female beauty; of which Thomſon ſays, that it

" Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the moſt."

Yet grammatical accuracy, and propriety of arrangement, are not to be diſpenſed with. An inſtance of that deficiency in propriety and preciſion which we cannot but note in this publication, is preſented, as a kind of ſign of what is to be expected within doors, in this houſe of entertainment. " A Voyage," &c. in which the author viſited the principal iſlands in the Pacific Ocean, *and the Engliſh ſettlements of Port Jackſon and Norfolk Iſland*;" which is juſt as if we ſhould ſay, " A Deſcription of all that is moſt remarkable in London, and of the Tower, and the Cathedral of St. Paul's." But though there be ſeveral faults in the manner or form, the matter or ſenſe is excellent.

A Sketch of the Riſe, Progreſs, and Termination of the Regular Corps formed and commanded by Europeans in the Service of the Native Princes of India; with Details of the principal Events and Actions of the late Marhatta War. By Lewis Ferdinand Smith, late Major in Dowlut Rao Scindea's Service. 4to. pp. 89.

This volume, which has been tranſmitted to us from the Eaſt Indies, owes its riſe to the ſuggeſtion of a reſpectable Officer, who recommended the plan in the following manner:—" If an account of the formation and eſtabliſhment of the regular and irregular corps, under European Officers, in the ſervice of Dowlut Rao Scindea, and the other Marhatta Chiefs, was drawn up and publiſhed, it would, I imagine, be highly acceptable, both in this coun-

try

try and at home; the attention and curiosity of people being much directed to that subject, in consequence of the late war; for, I suppose, the war is now over: it would, besides, bring the gentlemen of that service forward to the notice of the public, on which they have certainly just claims to future consideration for the loyalty and attachment to their country which they have lately displayed, and to which some part of our successes may be fairly attributed. This work might contain a short account of each corps, and the succession of Commandants. As you must be in possession of ample information, should your leisure admit of your undertaking this work, I am persuaded it will be of great use, not only to yourself, but to the other gentlemen who were lately in the Marhatta service.'

"The materials I possess are not so ample as they are correct: however, such as they are, I shall offer them to the public, and hope impartiality will compensate for elegance. The disagreeable reflection, that in a sketch of this kind, where truth must be my guide, and where it is almost impossible to please or satisfy every party, and offend none, had nearly checked me from my task; but I shall endeavour to follow veracity and fact, without the dread of partial censure. If I err, it will be more from ignorance or misinformation than from malice; and should I be able to throw any light on a subject which has hitherto lain in the dark recesses of obscurity, not only my wishes, but my ambition, will be fully gratified."

The plan thus laid down, the author proceeds to give the history of the Marhatta war, and an account of the persons concerned in it; which he has executed in a satisfactory manner, and concludes as follows:—

"Thus have I with haste, and without study, brought to conclusion, the rise, progress, and termination of the regular corps in the service of the various native Princes of Hindostan, which have been formed and commanded by Europeans. My subject led me occasionally to touch on the late glorious and unexampled war, singular for success, and marked with an uncommon exertion of valour, activity, and zeal. Hindostan has been vanquished and subdued by former conquerors, after long and bloody wars, and after years of sanguine contention. It has been the peculiar fortune of the British Government to lay that rich and populous empire prostrate at its feet, in an astonishing and rapid conquest of only two months! The valour and activity of General Lake and General Wellesley, directed by the energetic and sagacious policy of Marquis Wellesley, have conquered territories in eight weeks, which Mahommud, Timoor, Humaoon, Acbur, and Scindea, were years in subduing. All our former wars in India diminish in their splendor, when compared with the present Marhatta war, wherein the two armies under General Lake and General Wellesley have alone taken five hundred and sixty-five pieces of cannon, gained four bloody and glorious battles, and destroyed sixty of the enemy's regular battalions, which were supported by above sixty thousand cavalry; and captured five strong forts: but in these arduous contests, these two armies alone have suffered the melancholy and terrible loss of fifty-seven Officers killed, and ninety-four wounded, and three thousand six hundred and sixty-six rank and file killed and wounded, in the short period of two months; in which space of time, these two gallant armies have conquered countries which in extent are equal to one-third of the Company's former territories! To finish this grand and splendid picture is not only beyond my information, but my powers of execution. I must leave that flattering and proud task to an abler artist; and can only hope the liberal public will pardon my presumption in venturing to appear in print—an appearance attended with anxious doubts and trembling uncertainty, which requires boldness or effrontery, to assume without hesitation or fear; but I have done my best to please and to inform; and though I may be censured for the imperfect execution, I cannot be blamed for the motive which led me from my obscurity to the public gaze."

Of the adventurers brought into notice by the events of war, two are particularly worthy of remembrance, viz. de Boignes, of whom we shall give an account in our next, and George Thomas, who is entitled to remembrance for the singularity of his character and adventures.

"I have already sketched the rise and destruction of George Thomas's

party, and touched on this ſingular man's character: he was a bold enterpriſing adventurer, who ſtepped over difficulties which would have diſheartened many daring minds. He was a native of Ireland, and originally a ſailor, illiterate and coarſe; but his courage was undaunted, his perſeverance invincible, and his activity indefatigable—he had a ſtrong judgment, cautious prudence, and great natural powers—he was generous, hoſpitable, and often inſinuating, from inclination; and his ambition required the operation of theſe three qualities. All ambitious characters muſt be generous; it is one of the powerful inſtruments to forward their views. Thomas's conduct had been ſurpriſingly admirable, until the moment when he required the exertion of all his uncommon powers; at this critical moment he failed, and failed aſtoniſhingly. The conteſt between him and Perron was certainly very unequal; but Thomas himſelf rather willingly entered into the liſts: had he acted with his uſual perſeverance, boldneſs, caution, and activity, Perron muſt have yielded; for Perron had confided the war againſt Thomas into the weak hands of Bourquin. Thomas's failure is unaccountable; I can only aſcribe it to his being confounded at the difficulties which oppoſed him, to his want of European Officers, and to the treachery of his native Commanders. I have already obſerved that Thomas raiſed two hundred men in 1794, and laid the foundation of his party, which he prudently increaſed as he augmented his means to pay them; he made rapid marches of twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty miles in twenty-four hours, with his battalions and guns, and ſacked towns which ſupplied him with money, and the braſs and copper pots with cannon. His artillery was the beſt in India, next to the Company's, and his draft bullocks inferior to none. He took poſſeſſion of the abandoned country of Hureeana in 1796, and faſhioned the neglected fort of Haſſe into ſtrength: he took ſervice with Umbajee in 1799, with ſix battalions, at forty thouſand rupees a month, but ſoon left him; and when the rupture took place, in September 1801, between him and Perron, he had ten battalions, ſixty-four pieces of fine cannon, and five hundred excellent cavalry.

The conteſt continued until the 1ſt January 1802, when he ſurrendered the beſieged fort of Haſſe; his battalions and his cavalry had been previouſly deſtroyed, and his guns taken at George-Ghur; and when I conducted him acroſs the Ganges, he had only one lack of rupees left to maintain his fallen ambition and to meliorate his ruined fortune. On the whole, his life was more worthy of aſtoniſhment than imitation."

To this we ſhall add the following note:—

"After forwarding this ſketch to the printer, I was highly gratified by the peruſal of the elegant and correct 'Memoirs of George Thomas,' by a judicious pen, which has long been employed in elucidating and enlarging Eaſtern literature. I regret that I could not ſee the 'Memoirs of George Thomas' before I cloſed my labours, or elſe I ſhould have availed myſelf of the ample information contained in that valuable work, to enlarge and adorn my own. Should any circumſtance in my remarks on George Thomas militate againſt any aſſertion or ſtatement of Captain Franklin, I hope he will attribute it to the true cauſe, George Thomas himſelf—from whom we both derived our information, and who, perhaps, was not infallibly correct in the relation of remote facts, or the rapid and various ſucceſſion of uncommon events, which checkered his ſingular life."

TO YOUR TENTS! *An Addreſs to the Volunteers of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland. By the Rev. Matthew Wilſon, A.M.* 8vo. pp. 23, 1806.

This animating and animated Addreſs was delivered at the Drum Head to a loyal regiment of volunteers, and the topics the author has made uſe of are ſuch as are well calculated to invigorate and inſpire his audience with ſentiments of patriotiſm. One anecdote deſerves to be recorded. "At a dinner given to Lord Nelſon by the Corporation of Monmouth, on the 19th of Auguſt 1802," the hero uſed theſe emphatical words, that "ſo long as the people continue to unite hand and heart, as we have ſeen on the late threatened invaſion by the French, we have nothing to fear, either from their efforts, or from ALL THE WORLD IN ARMS UNITED AGAINST US."

Two

Two Letters on the Commiſſariat, written to the Commiſſioners of Military Inquiry. By Haviland Lemeſurier, Eſq., Commiſſary-General to the Army late in Egypt and the Mediterranean. 8vo. pp. 113. 1805.

Complaints like thoſe which form the pamphlet before us, though intereſting to individuals, ſeldom engage much attention in the Public at large. From the ſtatement of Mr. Lemeſurier, he appears to have much reaſon to be diſſatisfied; but as the cauſe is before a tribunal competent to determine on the merits of the caſe, we ſhall there leave it, recommending a diſpaſſionate hearing of both parties.

1 COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

It was cuſtomary with the women of Corinth to walk abroad *veiled*. To appear in the public ſtreets without their veils on their heads ſubjected them to cenſure. But, when they had reached their place of rendezvous, it was their cuſtom to throw their veils aſide. The female converts, when they repaired to the places of Chriſtian worſhip, and joined the brethren there aſſembled, adhered to their former practice. On their admiſſion to theſe aſſemblies, they threw their veils aſide, and continued during their ſtay there with uncovered heads. This practice the apoſtle diſapproved.

Dreſs, in its rude and unornamented ſtate, as it has no attractions to recommend it, eſcapes not only unreproved, but unnoticed. Yet, heightened by thoſe embelliſhments, which fancy may have deviſed and faſhion recommended, dreſs indicates *manners*, and becomes a fit ſubject for reprehenſion or praiſe. The apoſtle was no ſtranger to Corinthian manners and Corinthian dreſſes. But it was his maxim, to give no offence; neither to the Jew, nor to the *Greek*. Still, like a faithful ſentinel, he watched the enemies' approach, and ſecured the paſs that was likelieſt to admit them. By a word in ſeaſon he rouſed the ſlothful to recollection; and, deſcending from the weightier matters of the law, undertook to correct the anomalies of dreſs.

A veil is an *artificial* covering, that defends the head and ſhoulders. The head and ſhoulders are alſo defended by the hair, which is their *natural* covering. Nature, ſaith the apoſtle, has given to women long hair; which, ſpreading around the head, and falling down the ſhoulders, ſerves them for a covering. Art has conſtructed a veil; which is a covering recommended by cuſtom. Both are ſubſervient to uſeful purpoſes; but both are capable of abuſe. A *veil*, emblematically conſidered, is the ſymbol of modeſty, ſhamefacedneſs, and *ſubjection*. If, during the performance of religious ſervices with their Chriſtian brethren, the female converts continued unveiled, their manners in the apoſtle's judgment were indecorous. For the ſymbol of ſubjection was thrown aſide, when it ought to have been thrown around them; and the veil, whoſe expanſion was requiſite, continued cloſed. The *hair*, intended by nature to be a covering for the head and ſhoulders, may be ſo artificially turned, and twiſted into ſuch unnatural directions, that it ſhall not deſcend at all. The women of Corinth plaited and braided their hair into an endleſs diverſity of fantaſtic forms; into creſcents, crowns, bunches of grapes, and turrets. Their hair, forced violently upwards, was not ſuffered to deſcend, and flow down the ſhoulders. Like Homer's *ἀκρόκομοι*, their hair was all collected on the top of their heads. Thus collected, it could not cover them as a veil; which, expanding as it deſcends, protects and guards both the head and ſhoulders. *Εἰ μὴ οὐ κατακαλύπτεται γυνὴ, καὶ κειράσθω.* If, at the time and under the circumſtances here mentioned, the woman continues unveiled, let her

ſays the apoſtle, cut off her hair. Let her diveſt herſelf at once of her natural and her artificial covering. Let the hair, which nature gave, be ſhorn; and the veil, which cuſtom recommends, be thrown aſide. Fill up thus the meaſure of your folly. The apoſtle's delicacy and addreſs in the diſcuſſion of this ſubject deſerve to be remarked. He had noted ſomething that was incorrect in the management of their *veils* and of their *hair*. Both, he intimates, may be ſo miſapplied and miſuſed, that neither can ſerve, as is fit, the purpoſes intended. To correct what is wrong with regard to the hair, he recommends to them an archetype, to which they muſt conform; a ſtandard by which they muſt be directed. Αυτη ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς, ὅτι ἀνὴρ μὲν ἐὰν κομᾷ, ἀτιμία αὐτῷ ἐστι· γυνὴ δὲ ἐὰν κομᾷ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἐστιν· ὅτι ἡ κόμη αὐτὶ περιβολαίου δέδοται αὐτῇ.

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 28.

AT Covent Garden, a new Farce, called "WE FLY BY NIGHT; or, *Long Stories*," was preſented for the firſt time; the principal characters being thus repreſented:—

General Baſtion	Mr. MUNDEN.
Winlove	Mr. BRUNTON.
Skiptown	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ferret	Mr. FAWCETT.
Gaby Grim	Mr. LISTON.
Count Grenouille	Mr. FARLEY.
Humphrey	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Stubby	Mr. SIMMONS.
Lady Lynx	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Emma	Miſs DAVIES.
Comteſſe de Grenouille	Miſs LESERVE.
Mrs. Stubby	Miſs TYRER.

The following is an outline of the plot (which is taken from a French Comedy, in three acts, by M. Picard, called "*Le Conteur; ou, Les Deux Poſtes*"):—

General Baſtion, the father of Emma, having encouraged the addreſſes of Winlove to his daughter, a mutual paſſion [illegible], and they are about to be united; when the interpoſition of Lady Lynx prevents the match from taking place, who introduces Skiptown, a rich banker's ſon, as the future huſband of Emma, and prevails upon the General to diſmiſs Winlove. Winlove, in order to obtain an interview with his miſtreſs, aſſumes the diſguiſe of a veteran Officer, and impoſes himſelf upon General Baſtion (who is blind) as a Colonel Redoubt; and Ferret, formerly a ſervant of Winlove, but now in the General's employ, ſends Emma to her father; to Emma Winlove contrives to make himſelf known, and obtains her conſent to elope with him. Lady Lynx now joins the party, and all take ſeats to liſten to the General, who is fond of relating the adventures of his youth, and fighting his battles over again. During the General's ſtory, Lady Lynx and Gaby Grim fall aſleep, and the lovers eſcape from the room. At this moment Skiptown arrives, the elopement is diſcovered, and the parties go off in purſuit of the fugitives. —Winlove and Emma reach "the Horns," an inn kept by Stubby, and, by a miſtake of Mrs. Stubby, obtain the poſt-horſes hired for a Count Grenouille, and depart. Count Grenouille having (as he ſuppoſed) killed Skiptown in a duel, on his road to the coaſt to depart the country, arrives at the Horns, and not being able to obtain poſt horſes to proſecute his flight, and hearing voices without, is apprehenſive that the officers of juſtice are at his heels, he conceals himſelf in an inner apartment. General Baſtion and Skiptown now arrive at the inn; and the General being told by Mrs. Stubby that the young couple are concealed in the houſe, he diſpatches Skiptown for a warrant; during whoſe abſence an eclairciſſement takes place between him and the Count, in which it is diſcovered that Skiptown, on the very day of his intended nuptials with Miſs Baſtion, was endeavouring to ſeduce the Count's wife. Lady Lynx now arrives at the inn, as do alſo Winlove, Emma, and Ferret, whoſe chaiſe breaking down, they were compelled to

to return. The General acquaints Lady Lynx with the conduct of Skiptown; which incenſes her ſo much, that ſhe gives her conſent to the union of the lovers.

This Farce is in itſelf very laughable, and the performers are quite at home in their ſeveral parts. The ſcene with which the firſt act concludes, in particular, is highly dramatic; and the muſic, by Kelly, is in general well adapted. The author is Mr. Colman (by his fictitious name of *Griffinhoof*); but the piece is, as we have before ſaid, of French origin.

PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. FAWCETT.

CANDOUR and Critic, at an Engliſh play,
Are terms ſynonimous, the Engliſh ſay—
I'm ſorry for't;—for Candour muſt allow
The Critics damn us very often now;
Pray don't to-night; and think, if prone to ſlaſhing, [laſhing.
That *Arthur Griffinhoof*'s beneath your
The honey of your praiſe he fain wou'd ſteal; [wheel!
But he's a Fly—don't break him on the
He comes in maſquerade—afraid to own
Theſe follies in his *lighter* moments ſhown,—
His *weightier* faults avow'd, and too well known.
Laugh is the word, then—fun and gig to pleaſe ye,
But ſoft—we muſt not let you off ſo eaſy;
The firſt act from the French, may plainly prove [of love.
Your patience, in ſome wire-drawn ſcenes
Hear it—and to the ſecond ſhould we drag on, [wheel'd waggon.
You'll find that broader than a bread-
Whether 'tis *heavier*, is yet a doubt,
We only pray you'll fairly ſit it out,
Sit, judge;—if you condemn—oh! call his crime
Mere petty larceny upon your time!
A grave five-act felonious intent
He never (now at leaſt) he never meant.
A farce ſhould be the Critic's relaxation,
Sportive the jeſt—burleſque the ſituation.
Far in its aim below a ſcholiaſt's ſatire,
But juſt as high as frolicſome good nature. [for once,
Come, Gentlemen! unbend!—unbend,
Nor ſtamp a fav'rite, in diſguiſe—a Dunce.

FEB. 3. Mr. POPE, after having quitted the ſtage for ſome time, returned to Covent Garden on a re-engagement, and made his *entrée* in his favourite part of *Othello*. His return was very warmly greeted by the audience.

8. At Drury-lane Theatre, a new Ballad Opera, called "THE BROKEN GOLD," made its firſt and laſt appearance. This unſucceſsful effuſion came avowedly from the pen of Mr. Dibdin, ſen. to whoſe lyric powers the public have been indebted for innumerable ſongs, highly creditable to the national taſte, and breathing the pureſt ſentiments of patriotiſm, feeling, and loyalty.

The piece in queſtion, we are compelled to ſay, was deſtitute of almoſt every eſſential quality of Farce. There was neither incident to ſurpriſe, nor plot to excite intereſt. A Naval Officer and his miſtreſs break gold at their parting, as a pledge of their conſtancy; and, in his abſence, a frivolous coxcomb in vain attempts to win the lady's affections. This comprehends the whole ſtory. The diſapprobation commenced early, and increaſed with the progreſs of the piece until the concluſion.

Mrs. Mountain and Mrs. Bland ſang charmingly. Gibbon had an encore; but the noiſe was ſo overpowering, that not a ſingle note of the repetition was audible.

At the dropping of the curtain, the angry part of the audience waited with great anxiety for the uſual announcement; but upwards of ten minutes elapſed before Mr. Banniſter came forward. It was with ſome difficulty that he obtained an audience; but at laſt he ſaid,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I am deſired to inform you, that this piece is withdrawn until Tueſday evening for alteration"——and then retired.

Loud cries of diſapprobation burſt forth from every part of the Theatre. The Pit, in particular, was inexorable. A clattering of ſticks enſued, and the appearances were ſo hoſtile, that, after the interval of a quarter of an hour, Mr. Banniſter again came forward, and ſtated, that "as the Piece ſeemed objectionable to a majority of the audience—("*All! all!*" from the Pit)—it was neither the wiſh of the Author nor the Manager to obtrude it upon them."

We have intimated that the merits of this Piece were in no reſpect ſuch as to afford a probability that it would become popular; but we cannot

that it deſerved the very violent and uncandid oppoſition which it experienced. It was attacked almoſt from the firſt ſcene by a ſmall party, whoſe oppoſition appeared to be without any diſcrimination. The unprejudiced part of the audience alſo took offence at the too frequent and fulſome alluſions to the virtues of ſailors, the recent victory, and the name of Nelſon; and the two parties together became too powerful for the friends of the author.

10. On account of the indiſpoſition of Mr. Cooke, Mr. Barrymore, from Drury-lane, performed the part of *Pizarro*, at Covent Garden Theatre *. —At the beginning of the fourth act, an attempt was made to omit the converſation between *Rolla* and the *Centinel*, at the priſon-gate. This was loudly oppoſed, and the dialogue was loſt in the uproar for ſome minutes. Mr. Kemble then came forward, and ſtated, that Mr. Emery, who was to have played the *Centinel*, was, unaccountably, miſſing, when he ſhould have been upon the ſtage. This explanation did not prove ſatisfactory; and Mr. Kemble was advancing to apologize a ſecond time, when Mr. Emery appeared, *in propria perſona*, and, addreſſing himſelf to the audience, ſaid,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Upon my honour, I am truly ſorry to appear before you in a manner apparently ſo culpable; *but my* WIFE *has lately been in that ſtate to which moſt* MEN *who are married are liable!*"

This involuntary *bull* proceeding from the agitation of his feelings, excited much laughter. Mr. Emery reſuming,

"It is, indeed, *a family buſineſs*,"—

a general laugh again pervaded the houſe; and, finding that this homely [illegible] oppoſition of his lady in the ſtraw was [illegible] to ſerve him well, he concluded thus,

"During ſeven years that I have had the honour of appearing before this tribunal, I have never before been found guilty of a remiſſion of my duty; (*loud applauſe*)—but as this is *a family complaint*, however imperfectly I may have explained it, I truſt I ſhall experience that indulgence which has always been extended, even in leſs excuſable caſes. In a very few minutes I ſhall, with your permiſſion, be properly attired to appear before you."

He then withdrew; and appeared in a few minutes, dreſſed as the Centinel, and was very warmly applauded. *Rolla*'s queſtion to him, "*Have you any children?*" and his anſwer, "*Yes, I have,*" renewed the riſibility of the audience.

12. A very crowded audience occupied Drury-lane Theatre, in order to pay a tribute of reſpect and gratitude to the memory of the late Mr. King; the performances being for the benefit of his Widow. The Comedy of *The School for Friends*, with ſeveral entertainments, formed an agreeable *melange* for the evening. Among the latter was a Ballet, entitled *The Fair Circaſſian*, in which Pariſot diſplayed, in the favourite ſhawl dance, her accuſtomed grace and agility. To this ſucceeded a Poetical Effuſion to the memory and merits of King, written by Mr. Cherry, and entitled "THALIA'S TEARS." On drawing up the curtain, the ſtage exhibited a very intereſting groupe. The back-ground repreſented Parnaſſus. Upon a pedeſtal in the centre, Mrs. Jordan, as *Thalia*, was diſcovered weeping over an urn containing the aſhes of *poor Tom King*, once the favourite of the Comic Muſe. On each ſide, the moſt admired characters of this excellent Comedian were perſonified by the following performers:—Banniſter appeared dreſſed as *Touchſtone*, Cherry as *Lord Ogleby*, Wroughton as *Moody*, and Dowton as *Sir Peter Teazle*. *Thalia* recorded the talents of her deceaſed favourite; and the mellifluous tones of Mrs. Jordan's voice, and the feeling energy of her geſtures, were never more ſucceſsfully exerted in exciting the ſympathetic ſorrow of her auditors. The before-mentioned performers recited in turn ſeveral appropriate lines; and a Dirge, compoſed by Mr. P. King, was ſolemnly ſung by Braham, Kelly, Miller, Storace, and Mrs. Bland. A ſong, written by M. G. Lewis, Eſq., was alſo given by Braham in his beſt ſtile. The popular Spectacle of "*The Sleeping Beauty*" concluded the entertainments of the evening, the produce of which, it is thought, cannot fall very ſhort of 600l.

* He afterwards contributed his ſervices at the ſame Theatre, in the characters of *Glenalvon*, *Stukeley*, &c., in the abſence of Mr. Cooke.

Since our laſt publication, Maſter Betty has added to his liſt of parts, *Oſmond* (Caſtle Spectre), *Zanga* (Revenge), *Rolla* (Pizarro), and *Dorilas* (Merope); the laſt-named of theſe characters is certainly better ſuited both to his appearance and his phyſical powers than the others.—We have before adviſed, for his own ſake, and as his trueſt friends, a temporary retreat from the ſtage, to afford time both for mental and perſonal improvement; and if ſome late ſcanty audiences do not, in his father's mind, give ſtrength to our recommendation, he muſt have leſs diſcernment than we are inclined to give him credit for. This much has been evident to us from the appearances of the houſe, that the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre muſt have had frequent reaſon to congratulate themſelves on the prudence, diſcretion, and foreſight, with which they arranged their terms for Maſter Betty's re-engagement this ſeaſon.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

In the poetical departments of the European Magazine for April, May, June, Auguſt, and September, 1803, you, very obligingly, communicated to the Public my tranſlation of the firſt book of "The Tears of John the Hermit." I have lately amuſed my leiſure hours in tranſlating the Second Book of that work, which I hope, very ſoon, to offer to my readers through the medium of your Miſcellany. In the mean while, I ſend you a verſion of an Elegy, written by the ſame author, which is addreſſed to his *Bed*; as it alludes particularly to the before-mentioned two books of Elegies, entitled "The Tears," &c. It is ſelected from his "Ad Diverſos, Eleg. Lib. 5th," and is much at your ſervice.

I remain, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos, near Canterbury, Kent, Jan. 29, 1806.

ELEGY

FROM THE LATIN OF JOHN THE HERMIT

The Author's Addreſs to his Bed.

SINCE *Death* will ſtrike, by turns, all human-kind,
Why fly, from place to place, to ward the blow?
No!—let us veil our heads, and, wiſely blind,
Sit down with patience, and await the foe.

Where'er the lovely form of *Eaſe* we find,
Whether upon a bank of flow'rs ſhe reſt,
Or in ſome ruſtic ſhed, on ſtraw reclin'd,
O! let us claſp the goddeſs to our breaſt!

For what avails it where we reſt the head?
To *Eaſe* and *Sleep* I dedicate the hours;
And if I find them on this lonely bed,
I will adorn this lonely bed with flowers.

I cannot prize the toys that worldlings prize;
I cannot play the fool, and gaily ſmile,
Whilſt Death's pale victims fall before my eyes,
And thouſands drink of ſorrow's cup the while.

No! let me rather find ſome diſtant ſpot,
Where *Silence* reigns, remote from human ſtrife;
"The world forgetting, by the world forgot,"
There may the fates, in kindneſs, cloſe my life!

Not the rich cincture of the *Perſian* loom;
Not the bright pebble from *Golconda*'s ſhore;
Could, from my ſpirit, diſſipate the gloom,
Or bid my bleeding boſom bleed no more!

What tho' the *Pleaſures* haunt the princely grove;
What tho' the *Joys* frequent the marbled dome;
Here let me *Reſt*!—'tis mine no more to rove,
But to ſeek ſolace in my cottage fair,

The whiſper'd murmurs of the weſtern breeze;
The dulcet babblings of the chryſtal wave;
Might long, perhaps, have charm'd my ſoul to eaſe,
And ſilenc'd my oriſons to the grave.

Torn from the ſhades, and from the verdant plain;
Torn from the ſoothing muſic of the ſtream;
O! let me ſeek in ſleep relief from pain,
And, on this couch, forget it in a dream!

See the ſtrange deſtiny of human-kind!
'Twas on this couch, by rage and grief undone,
On this ſame couch, my agonizing mind,
Charg'd all its ſorrows to this couch alone!

"Father of heaven!" I cried, "behold thy child,
By Fortune caſt on *Miſery*'s bleak-eſt ſhore:"
And then I mourn'd, till with my anguiſh wild,
My heart could ſigh, my eyes could weep no more!

To the cold world I breath'd the hapleſs tale*;
—Vain was the labour, and the ſong was vain!
Yet, tho' I ſigh'd it to the deſert gale,
Still ſhall I prize the ſong that ſooth'd my pain.

Since which the morn of *Conſolation* roſe,
And *Hope* a few ſhort moments ſmil'd around!
Joy fir'd my ſoul!—but, ah! ere ever-ing's cloſe,
Nor *Hope* I ſaw, nor *Conſolation* found!

And now this execrated couch contains
The only comforts life has yet to give;
Sleep, on its lap, may calm my boſom's pains,
And *Eaſe* may here with Patience bid me live.

And, tho' all earth-born proſpects fly my ſight,
Loſt! loſt for ever to my hopeleſs view!
Yet, midſt the gloomy ſcenes of mental night,
Here may I lie, 'till call'd to bid adieu

To wretched life!—here calmly reſt my head!
Here may the nymphs implor'd await the hours;
Then ev'ry *Spring* ſhall deck this lonely bed
With blooming garlands of the ſweeteſt flowers.

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

POSTSCRIPT.—*To the* EDITOR.

SIR,

There is ſomething ſo intereſting in that ſtanza of the preceding Elegy, beginning with this line,

"Since which the morn of *Conſolation* roſe!"

that, on reading it, I conſulted all the minor poems of our author, to diſcover whether his feelings did not give birth to ſome pathetic effuſion, expreſſive of that delicious moment when Conſolation poured her balm into his ſoul, and Hope pictured to his imagination the faireſt ſcenes of returning happineſs! I am highly gratified in being able to inform my readers that my labour has not been in vain; as the little poem of which I have haſtily attempted a tranſlation was evidently written on that occaſion. I ſhall make no apology for inſerting it in this Poſtſcript; and remain, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

* For the "hapleſs tale" alluded to in this line, the reader of ſenſibility is referred to the poetical departments of the European Magazines for April, May, June, Auguſt, and September, 1803.

T——R.

A SKETCH, ALLUSIVE TO HIMSELF.

Written by JOHN, *the* HERMIT.

SEE him, at laſt, to Nature's charms reſtor'd!
His long-loſt miſtreſs, fervently ador'd!
See him, enraptur'd, fly to meet her arms!
With eyes of fire, and wide-extended charms,
And hark! what ſtrains of joy pervade the grove,
Hailing, at diſtance, his approaching love!
—But, as he lifts his eager arms on high,
And grateful eyes, to thank the pitying ſky,
His trembling footſteps ſtumble on the way,
And, prone of earth, the bleeding lover lay!
Helpleſs he lies upon the chilling ground,
Condemn'd, thro' life, to nurſe a cureleſs wound!
Never, ah never! in one doating *Kiſs*,
To drink, from *Nature's lips*, the promis'd bliſs!

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
February 7th, 1806.

WILLIAM, PHŒBE, AND THE PIG.

A TALE.

WHEN daiſies ſpring, and the freſh violet blue
Peeps in the meadow wet with glittering dew,
Tir'd of the town, full many a rural fair
Sighs for her native vale and cheerful air;
And lings in woods to hear the concert ſwell;
So Phœbe wiſh'd, and bade her friend farewell.
Alas, poor William! he beheld with pain
The vint clos'd, and pleaſure's ſhort-liv'd reign;
The chaiſe drew up, he view'd the trunks high pile,
Her fair wav'd hand, and caught her part-ing ſmile;

Dear

Dear were the moments of the joyous
past [not laſt:
Too much enhanc'd, for ah! they could
Farewell the walk, the party, and the
play, [gay:
Scenes which her preſence ever render'd
No mazy riddles could he now divine,
No more at crambo tug, th' eccentrick
line; [to go;
A wight forlorn where'er he chanc'd
In ſhort, a ſmart, young, melancholy
beau, [flight,
Whom Love's ſly deity, the downward
Saw pining by a taper's untrimm'd light,
And vow'd that ere three moons their
courſe had run [on.
He'd ſtrive to bring the courtſhip fairly
Blithe Phœbe's manſion was a neat
abode, [b'ry road,
You paſs it as you trudge the Avleſ-
And the high garden wall you walk be-
ſide [pride;
Where flouriſh'd many a flower in bloomy
There plants innumerous gave their
kindly juice,
Pot herbs, and roots, I ween of various
uſe;
And near this garden ſtood a piggery,
'Twas thought by all a very comely ſtye;
In ev'ry ſpace was ſeen a little jowl
With ſnout protruded thro' the vacant
hole, [kind,
While parent ſlouch, the fatteſt of her
Roll'd in the filthieſt plaith that ſhe
could find. [ſeen,
Among the reſt a gameſome chap was
So droll, 'twould cure a hermit of his
ſpleen,
And he, as fav'rite choſen from the reſt,
Was in the kitchen welcom'd as a gueſt,
With puſs and tray he baſks before the
fire, [mire:
Fed with that eaſe which epicures ad-
In politics, whatever quidnuncs ſay,
He'd nod, and wink, and grunt, as well
as they.
Phœbe obſerv'd his pert familiar air,
And fancy'd William, from his manners
there,
Judging, that if by invitation come,
He'd make the houſe a ſort of welcome
home,
And riot lawleſs in the fair domain,
So nam'd the pig like her unfavour'd
ſwain.
As when the ruler of a neighb'ring ſtate,
Seeking occaſion quarrel to create,
Some door finds open for his forceful
guile, [the ſpoil;
In march his ſoldiers, and then comes
So did the pig, his ardent wiſh to bleſs,
Now find the garden of too free acceſs:
He roam'd at large, and in his ſport
o'erthrew [the view:
All that might pleaſe the taſte, or charm
Some weighty hints convinc'd him he was
wrong,
And in his ſtye he ſoft repentance ſung.
This news, important, reaching Wil-
liam's ears,
A ray of hope diſpell'd his potent fears:
He ſeiz'd the pen, and ſitting down to
rhyme, [chime.
Addreſs'd the pig in this delightful
"O lovely youth! whatever name you
bear, [dear!
Pig, porket, William, nameſake ever
Whether you fret at home in hungry
mood, [ous food,
Or take from ſnow white hands delici-
Or chant with plaintive pigs th' expreſ-
ſive ſong,
Or range the turnip yielding vale along,
Give ear; nor let my verſe in vain be
tried
To ſave the fertile garden's uſeful pride.
Let not ſtrong grains thy ſenſes diſcom-
poſe, [toes;
Which give an undue freedom to the
Tho' fancy tempts, nip not the ſprout-
ing greens, [beans:
And ſpare the lovely crop of peaſe and
Revel ſecure; be cautious ere you dine,
Nor banquet upon lettice, plant divine!
Nor raſhly thro' the brittle glaſſes peep
To view where cucumbers all ſlily creep,
Nor vet the ample cauliflower bite,
Nor thriving 'ſparagus, nor endive white;
Then, when you raiſe the breakfaſt-
craving ſtrain, [your pain;
May bran and ſkimmings quickly eaſe
Or, when repos'd beneath the pig-ſtye
ſhade,
May no unwelcome foot thy reſt invade;
May thiſtles ne'er thy peace of mind de-
ſtroy, [joy;
But balmy cabbage-ſtalks afford thee
And no rude mouths engage in hungry
fight, [delights
When verdant pea-ſhells yield their
'Tis mine to comfort thee in [illegible]
grace; [face;
I bear, like thee, a rueful length of
Penn'd up in diſmal thoughts, I much
repine,
Forſake all company, and taſte no wine:
Phœbe, thy miſtreſs, that too cruel fair,
Slights all my pains, nor thinks me wor
her care; [pl:
Ah! would ſhe gracious to my hopes r
And crown me poet of the tuneful ſtye
Who all the various changes can pi
ſage
That influence the breaſt in early age?
Wh

What ſtruggles in his fair one's boſom roſe
The ſage hiſtorian leaves us to ſuppoſe:
Suffice it, that theſe lines of comfort came [flame.
To raiſe his tranſport, and to feed his
"O youth! that ſing'ſt of pigs ſo wond'rous fine,
The litter echo thy melodious line;
To charms averſe where brighter beauties move, [prove,
If thy weak choice an artleſs maid ap-
Who with kind parents takes a duteous part, [heart;
Accept of them a welcome from the
And if a journey here be worth thy toil,
Phœbe ſhall lend thee a conſenting ſmile."
They wed, were happy; 'twas an equal flame;—
In time, the pig of mighty ſize became;
His ſides, on rafters hung of chimney vaſt, [a taſte;
Oft gave the thought a pang, the mouth
'Till in one plenteous year of peaſe 'twas heard [pear'd!
His highly flavour'd limbs all diſap-
And Farmer Dobſon, when long nights prevail,
Speaks of his merit o'er a mug of ale.

W. AUSTIN.

LINES,

Addreſſed to Suſan, on a retroſpective View of the laſt Seven Years,

BY CONSTANTIUS.

AUSPICIOUS ſhone the early ray,
Which uſher'd in our bridal day,
Thrice happy twenty-ninth of May;
My Suſan!

Now ſeven years have glided by,
Since Hymen form'd the nuptial tie;
Nor have I once had cauſe to ſigh,
My Suſan!

Except when Sorrow's child was near,
With thee I've mingled Pity's tear:
Then thoſe were to me more dear,
My Suſan!

Ah! what amidſt the ſcenes of life,
Can ſoothe our paſſions, baniſh ſtrife,
Like the endearments of a wife?
My Suſan!

When pain deprives the frame of reſt,
Or ſorrows rankle in the breaſt;
Who beſt can eaſe the mind depreſt?
My Suſan!

The rich may glory in their wealth,
The young may wanton in their health;
But where is all this time *my* wealth?
My Suſan!

When call'd in diſtant climes to roam,
Or on the land or billowy foam,
My heart ſtill longs to be at home;
My Suſan!

For, unaccompanied by thee,
The world would nothing be to me,
But a wide waſte of miſery,
My Suſan!

I ſee thee with parental care,
At eve our children's food prepare;
And quick as thought I too am there;
My Suſan!

And thus employ'd, with youthful glee,
At table each in due degree,—
Perhaps their prattle is of me!
My Suſan!

To one who loves domeſtic bliſs,
What pleaſure then can equal this?
Who would not gladly make it his?
My Suſan!

To many, changing life appears
"A vale of overflowing tears;"—
A waſte, which not one flower cheers,
My Suſan!

To me, thy preſence ſheds a ray,
Which brightens e'en the darkeſt day;
And alſo ſmooths the roughest way:
My Suſan!

The flowers of various hues combine,
To ornament fair Beauty's ſhrine;
The roſe without a thorn is thine,
My Suſan!

As mild and gentle as a dove,
The ſmiles of the world above;
May days and years increaſe our love!
My Suſan!

Thus ſailing down life's rapid tide,
May I ſtill preſs thee to my ſide;
Still love thee as when firſt a bride!
My Suſan!

Together may we reach that ſhore;
Together too that land explore,
Where worldly cares ſhall vex no more!
My Suſan!

Devon, Feb. 8th, 1806.

THE BUTTERFLY AND ANT.

A FABLE.

THE ſweeteſt flow'rs that ſcent the ſky
Are only born to bluſh and die!
And ev'ry blooming youth and maid
Shall ſhortly in the duſt be laid.
Then let us now, in early youth,
With ardour climb the aſcent of truth;
By treading which alone we riſe,
And gain admittance to the ſkies.
The ſun ſhone bright, and all was gay,
And men and maids were making hay;
'Twas

'Twas on the twenty-firſt of June,
The time of day exactly noon.
A butterfly, all gay with pride,
As on from flower to flower he hied,
With painted coat and ſpotted wing,
The brighteſt inſect of the ſpring,
Addreſs'd a poor laborious ant,
(Providing then for future want,
By lugging home a grain of wheat,
Which made the little inſect ſweat,)
"Why, how now, nauſeous, dirty bug,
What makes you thus to toil and tug
For that ſame carcaſs which I ſee,
Devoid of birth or pedigree?
Is it for that you ſweat and moil,
And all the genial ſeaſon toil?"
"Yes, ma'am," the honeſt ant replied,
"I muſt for wintry days provide;
For when 'tis biting froſt and ſnow,
I cannot travel far, you know."
"Oh ſtupid! ſtupid!" ſhe rejoin'd;
"Oh! what a grov'ling crawling mind!"
Then off, with proud diſdain, ſhe flew,
To ſip from flowers the balmy dew.
Ere long, our ant return'd again,
To fetch another golden grain,
And ſaw this very butterfly
Beneath ſome ſtinking cow-dung lie!
And ſtarted back with much ſurpriſe,
And hardly could believe his eyes.
"And ah!" ſaid he, "my painted friend,
You little thought of ſuch an end,
Of *ſuch an end*, I do ſuppoſe,
When baſking on the *fragrant* roſe!"
But inſects all, however gay,
Muſt ſurely have a dying day:
Yet belles and beaux ſometimes forget
They have to pay that ſolemn debt.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

SONNET TO THE RED-BREAST.

DEAR ſprightly tenant of my leafleſs bow'r,
Thou who art ever happy all the year,
When ſeaſons dazzle, or when ſeaſons lour,
Thy little boſom ſtill devoid of care.

But why now, Robin! doſt thou ſing ſo ſweet?
For time, I ſee, has made a peck at thee
—Bereft thee of thy tail—thou can'ſt not ſee't; [ſo free.
Or elſe, perhaps, thou would'ſt not ſing

Didſt thou but know (the genial hours are fled) [nigh,
Of horrid winter, with his demons
Of thy fond partner and thy parent dead,
Perhaps, poor bird! thou'dſt heave the heart-torn ſigh.

But much I love thy minſtrelſy ſincere,
So much, indeed, the whole I cannot ſay: [year,
Unlike our kind, unlike the changeful
Thou ſtill art conſtant thro' the *ſtormy day*.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

SONNET FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1806.

HAIL! hail! exhilarating day!
Tho' clad in Winter's dreary chains,
Thy preſence gives of hope a ray,
And tells us ſoon again our plains
Shall know ſoft zephyr's kind return,
See genial ſuns ariſe and ſmile,
And feel their vital influence burn,
Greening with ſpring our happy iſle.
For Hope anticipates that bliſsful ſcene,
What time young lambkins friſk and bound
On radiant banks, bedeck'd with ſheen;
And hears that ſweet and never-cloying ſound,
Of woodland harmony divine,
Which now, e'en now, abſorbs my thought, and ſtops my feeble line.

Cricklade, Jan. 1, 1806. M. P——E.

A BEAUTIFULLY-SUBLIME, TENDERLY-DELICATE, AND PLEASINGLY-PATHETIC, VALENTINE.

OH dear! I die, indeed I do,
So fervent is my love for you,
I do indeed, ſweet Miſs;
Oh! for ſome friendly hangman's rope,
Or elſe ſome phyſic from the Pope,
Or elſe, dear girl! a kiſs.

And as my breaſt for you doth burn,
Pray can't you give ſome ſmall return,
To raiſe my grief-ſtruck ſoul;
Nor *knife*, nor *ſword*, nor *razor-blade*,
Should then our mutual love invade,
Till our death-bell did toll.

If you refuſe, oh! cruel fair,
My brains I'll ſcatter in the air
(*If any I have got*;)
Or elſe, too-charming girl! you'll ſee,
I'll dangle on ſome *willow* tree,
For wind and rain to rot.

And when my ghoſt's allow'd to riſe,
Its griſly form ſhall meet thy eyes,
If thus you fix my doom;
And as Alonzo's ghoſt was ſeen
To bear away falſe Imogene,
I'll bear you to the tomb!

J. M. L.

EPIGRAM

EPIGRAM.

A GENTLEMAN late ſent a rhyme-wrote ſtory,
With notes deſcriptive and explanatory,
Unto a poet, who, alas! was poor;
And to explain ſtill more his friendly meaning,
He added two *ſhort notes* of his own gleaning,
Each for *five pounds*—to want a certain cure.

Soon after, when he met this rhyming hero,
He aſk'd him—not how long ago liv'd Nero—
But how the book he ſent had ſtood the teſt?
"The author ſhows in ev'ry line his learning,
The notes appear to me to be diſcerning,
But your two little *notes* were much the beſt."

J. M. L.

THE SABBATH.

A SKETCH.

PEACE o'er yon valley ſpreads her dove-like wing—
The mill-wheel reſts, and anvils ceaſe to ring.
Leſs fearful on this pure and hallow'd day,
The timorous hare views man obſtruct her way,
Retreats, advances, ſidelong hurries by,
And ſeems to ſay—"Thy fellow mortal I."
The toil-worn horſe, releas'd from man's ſtern charge,
Unheedful of the paſture, roams at large;
His iron hoofs gleam in the morning ray,
His glancing eye-balls hail the God of Day.
Hail "SABBATH!" thee I hail, the poor man's day!
He, freed from toil, at length has leave to pray;
His joyleſs meal he eats not on the lea,
Mid winter's ſtorms beneath the blaſted tree;
But on this day from labour ſee him ſteal,
With *thoſe he loves* to ſhare the frugal meal;
There to his boſom ſee a fond wife ſprings,
And round his knees a prattling cherub clings.
With cover'd face, and upward eye, earneſt
He prays to Him "that reigns above the ſky."
Bleſt be the day, moſt hallow'd of the ſeven,
On earth an emblem of the poor man's Heaven!

M. B.

HERDSMAN'S CHAUNT.

The celebrated Swiſs Air, "RANZ DES VACHES," *tranſlated* *.

WHEN ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!
Our clear rivulets,
Our hillocks,
Our hamlets,
Our mountains,
And th'embelliſhing of our mountains!
There, if ſmiling Iſabel,
Under ſhade of ſpreading elm,
When ſhall I dance to the beat of tamborine!
When ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!
My father,
My mother,
My brother,
My ſiſter,
My lambs,
My flocks,
My ſhepherdeſs!
When ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!

CAROLA.

* See European Magazine for June 1804.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1806.

BEDFORDSHIRE — W. Long, of Kempſton, Eſq.
Berkſhire — J. I. Libenrood, of Tilehurſt, Eſq.
Buckinghamſhire—P. H. Ward, of Tickford Abbey, Eſq.
Camb' and Hunt'—L. Reynolds, of Sturtlow, Eſq.
Cheſhire—Sir H. W. Mainwaring, of Over Pems, Bart.
Cumberland—J. D. B. Dykes, of Devenby, Eſq.
Derbyſhire—F. Bradſhaw, of Barton, Eſq.
Devonſhire—W. Jackſon, of Cowley, Eſq.
Dorſetſhire—E. Williams, of Herringſtone, Eſq.
Eſſex—J. Urmſton, of Chigwell, Eſq.
Glouceſterſhire—W. Lawrence, of Shurdington, Eſq.
Herefordſhire

Herefordſhire—S. Davies, of Wigmore, Eſq.
Hertfordſhire—G. S. Martin, of Sandridge Lodge, Eſq.
Kent—J. Harriſon, of Denne Hill, Eſq.
Lancaſhire—Le Gendre Pierce Starkie, of Huntroyd, Eſq.
Leiceſterſhire—F. W. Wollaſton, of Sheldon, Eſq.
Lincolnſhire—W. Reeve, of Longleadenhaw, Eſq.
Monmouthſhire—W. Phillips, of Whitſon, Eſq.
Norfolk—H. L. Warner, of Walſingham, Eſq.
Northamptonſhire—T. Carter, of Edgecott, Eſq.
Northumberland—W. Linſkill, of Tinemouth Lodge, Eſq.
Nottinghamſhire—Sir T. W. White, of Wallingwells, Bart.
Oxfordſhire—G. F. Stratton, of Great Tew Park, Eſq.
Rutlandſhire—T. Hotchkin, of Tixover, Eſq.
Shropſhire—W. Botfield, of Maylins Lee, Eſq.
Somerſetſhire—C. Wheate, of Corfe, Eſq.
Staffordſhire—W. P. Inge, of Thorpe Conſtantine, Eſq.
Southampton—J. H. Beaufoy, of Upton Gray, Eſq.
Suffolk—M. W. Le Heup, of Bury St. Edmund's, Eſq.
Surrey—K. Smith, of Cheam, Eſq.
Suſſex—W. Gorringe, of Kingſton by the Sea, Eſq.
Warwickſhire—G. Lloyd, of Wellcombe, Eſq.
Wiltſhire—J. P. Paul, of Aſhton Keynes, Eſq.
Worceſterſhire—Sir T. E. Winnington, of Stamford Court, Bart.
Yorkſhire—J. B. S. Morritt, of Rokeby Park, Eſq.

SOUTH WALES.

Caermarthen—G. P. Watkins, of Broadway, Eſq.
Pembroke—H. W. Bowen, of Camroſs, Eſq.
Cardigan—L. B. Wallis, of Peterwell, Eſq.
Glamorgan—A. Bacon, of Cyfartha, Eſq.
Brecon—O. Yeates, of Llangattock Court, Eſq.
Radnor—T. Stevens, of Kinnerton, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Merioneth—H. Jones Senior, of Dolgelly, Eſq.
Caernarvon—Wm. Williams, of Llangwſtenin, Eſq.
Angleſey—Sir H. Owen, of Bodowen, Bart.
Montgomery—Wm. Owen, of Bryngwin, Eſq.
Denbigh—R. Jones, of Bellam Place, Eſq.
Flint—T. Thomas, of Downing, Eſq.

GENERAL LIST OF THE LATE AND PRESENT MINISTRY, &c.

Departments.	*New Adminiſtration.*	*Old Adminiſtration.*
Treaſury,	Lord Grenville,	Mr. Pitt.
	Lord H. Petty,	Lord Lovaine.
	Lord Althorpe,	Lord Fitzharris.
	Mr. Wickham,	Mr. Long.
	Mr. Courtenay,	Marquis of Blandford.
Secretaries,	Mr. Vanſittart,	Mr. Huſkiſſon.
	Mr. King,	Mr. Bourne.
Preſident of the Council,	Earl Fitzwilliam,	Earl Camden.
Lord Privy Seal,	Viſcount Sidmouth,	Earl of Weſtmoreland.
Foreign Department,	Mr. Fox,	Lord Mulgrave.
Under Secretaries,	Sir F. Vincent,	Mr. Hammond.
	General Walpole,	Mr. R. Ward.
Home Department,	Earl Spencer,	Lord Hawkeſbury.
Under Secretaries,	Mr. W. Wynne,	Mr. King.
	Other not appointed,	
Colonial Department,	Mr. Windham,	Lord Caſtlereagh.
Under Secretaries,	Not appointed,	Mr. Cooke.
		Mr. Penn.
Lord Chancellor,	Lord Erſkine,	Lord Eldon.
Chancellor of the Exchequer,	Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Pitt.

Admiralty,

Departments.	*New Adminiſtration.*	*Old Adminiſtration.*
Admiralty,	Mr. Grey,	Lord Barham
	Sir Philip Stephens,	Admiral Gambier.
	Admiral Markham,	Sir Philip Stephens.
	Sir C. M. Pole,	Admiral Patten.
	Sir H. B. Neale,	Sir E. Nepean.
	Lord W. Ruſſell,	Mr. Dickenſon, jun.
	Lord Kenſington,	Lord Garlies.
Warden of the Cinque Ports,	Lord Hawkeſbury,	Mr. Pitt.
Maſter General of Ordnance,	Earl of Moira,	Earl of Chatham.
Storekeeper of ditto,	Colonel M'Mahon,	
Treaſurer of ditto,	Mr. Daviſon,	
Clerk of ditto,	Mr. Calcraft,	
Secretary at War,	General Fitzpatrick,	Mr. W. Dundas.
Treaſurer of the Navy,	Mr. Sheridan,	Mr. Canning.
Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,	Duke of Bedford,	Earl of Hardwicke.
Secretary,	Mr. Elliott,	Mr. Long.
Board of Controul,	Lord Minto,	Lord Caſtlereagh.
	Lord Spencer,	Lord Hawkeſbury.
	Mr. Windham,	Lord Mulgrave.
	Mr. Fox,	Mr. Pitt.
	Lord Greſtville,	Lord Glenbervie.
	Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Wallace.
	Lord Morpeth,	Lord Dunlo.
	Mr. J. H. Addington,	
	Mr. Sullivan,	
Conſtable of the Tower,	Earl of Moira,	Marquis Cornwallis.
Joint Poſtmaſters,	Earl of Buckinghamſhire,	Duke of Montroſe.
	Earl of Carysfort,	Lord C. Spencer.
Preſident of Board of Trade,	Lord Auckland,	Duke of Montroſe.
Vice-Preſident ditto,	Earl Temple,	Mr. Roſe.
Joint Paymaſters,	Earl Temple,	Mr. Roſe.
	Lord J. Townſhend,	Lord C. Somerſet.
Maſter of the Horſe,	Earl of Caernarvon,	Marquis of Hertford.
Maſter of the Mint,	Lord C. Spencer,	Earl Bathurſt.
Maſter of the Buck Hounds,	Earl of Albemarle,	Earl of Sandwich.
Treaſurer of the Houſehold,	Lord Oſſulſton,	Viſcount Stopford.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaſter	Earl of Derby,	Lord Harrowby.
Captain of Band of Gentlemen Penſioners	Lord St. John,	Viſcount Falmouth.
Surveyor of Crown Lands,	Lord Robert Spencer,	Lord Glenbervie.
Judge Advocate,	Mr. Bond,	Sir Charles Morgan.
Attorney General,	Mr. Pigott,	Mr. Percival.
Solicitor General,	Mr. Romilly,	Sir V. Gibbs.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall,	Mr. Adam,	Lord Erſkine.
Attorney General to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales,	Mr. Garrow,	Mr. Adam.

Lord Ellenborough alſo has a ſeat in the Cabinet.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page 74.*)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

THE Duke of Glouceſter and the Earl of Jerſey took the oaths and their

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 28.—Lord Mulgrave, on preſenting the Copies of Treaties with the Sovereigns of Sweden, Ruſſia, and Germany, obſerved, that the

the whole of the Continental tranſactions would ſhortly be taken into conſideration; and that when all the meaſures connected with the Treaties were conſidered, the objects in view would be found worthy of the ancient character of the country.

VOTE OF THANKS FOR THE LATE VICTORY.

Lord Hawkeſbury roſe to move the Thanks of the Houſe to Lord Collingwood, for his conduct in the battle of Trafalgar, and took that opportunity of paying a tribute to the memory of Lord Nelſon. He entered upon an outline of his profeſſional life, and recapitulated the great actions in which he had been concerned. After having deſcribed, in glowing language, the many qualities which fitted him for the enterprizes in which he had been engaged, he pronounced a warm eulogium upon the conduct of Lord Collingwood, than whom there was not in the Navy of England an Officer better qualified to move in the ſame brilliant track in which his magnanimous chief had ſo glorioufly fallen.

The Duke of Clarence bore teſtimony to the excellent character of the late Viſcount, and particularly his profound ſenſe of religion; in proof of which he read a prayer for a glorious victory, which his Lordſhip had written at the time his fleet was about to break the enemy's line.

Lord Hood declared his opinion of Lord Collingwood to be, that he only wanted opportunity to prove himſelf a ſecond Nelſon.

Lord Sidmouth paid ſome compliments to the judgment of Earl St. Vincent, who had appointed Lord Nelſon to the command in the Mediterranean.

The Duke of Norfolk wiſhed the reſolutions to include the thanks of the Houſe to Admiral Cornwallis and Sir R. Calder. That meritorious Officer had, with an inferior force, given battle to the enemy, and made prizes. He did not mean to impeach the deciſion of the Court Martial, but he could not help thinking that a mere error in judgment (for his offence amounted to no more) did not deſerve ſo ſevere a puniſhment as a public reprimand.—At the ſuggeſtion of Earl St. Vincent, however, the Duke withdrew his amendment.

On the motion of Lord Hawkeſbury the Thanks of the Houſe were voted to Sir R. Strachan.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 31.—Lord Mulgrave preſented other Copies of Treaties.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 4.—Lord Mulgrave, on preſenting the Supplementary Papers relative to Treaties, &c., expreſſed his anxiety to leave no poſſibility of implicating Miniſters, on account of the calamitous events on the Continent. He therefore took a view of the various plans which his colleagues had concerted, for the purpoſe either of negociation or war, and which are explained by the Treaties. He added, that from the papers he was about to lay before the Houſe, the unfortunate iſſue of the campaign, ſo far from being attributable to any part of the concerted plan, was ſolely to be aſcribed to a departure from it in every particular. Miniſters had received a return of the Auſtrian force on the 1ſt of October, by which it appeared that the ſtipulated number of 320,000 men were actually in arms. So much aware were they of what might have been expected on any ſyſtem of operations different from that agreed upon, that they had calculated the progreſs which a French army could make, before a junction was effected between the Auſtrians and Ruſſians; and they had fixed, as the point of junction, upon a place which they could not, and did not, reach by the time the Ruſſian army arrived to the aſſiſtance of the Emperor of Germany. Theſe papers would prove, that the Ruſſians were at the place appointed two days previous to the time fixed upon; that the plan of campaign agreed upon between the three allied Powers, was to have been wholly defenſive on the ſide of Germany; and that Italy was to have been the principal ſcene of offenſive warfare. He would abſtain from making any comments on the battle of Auſterlitz, and adviſed a ſimilar forbearance in others, as it was impoſſible to conceive the ſituation in which the Emperor Francis was placed when he made the armiſtice; but he would inſiſt, that every meaſure which human wiſdom and foreſight could have anticipated as likely to conduce to ſucceſs, had been adopted, and that there was not one meaſure taken which, upon the minuteſt retroſpect, he could wiſh to retract.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 5.—Different accounts were preſented; and the Audi-

torſhip Bill paſſed through its reſpective ſtages.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 7.—The Houſe met to give the Royal Aſſent, by Commiſſion, to the Bill relative to Lord Grenville, as Auditor of the Exchequer.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 8.—The Land and Malt Duty Bills, and the Penſion, Offices, and Perſonal Eſtate Duty Bills, were read a ſecond time, and committed for Monday.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 10.—Lord Erſkine was introduced, and took his ſeat as Lord Chancellor and Speaker.

Several accounts were preſented.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 11.—Lord Somers took the oaths and his ſeat.

The Malt Duty and Penſion Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 12.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Malt and Penſion Bills.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 14.—After ſome Bills had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, the Houſe adjourned till

MONDAY, *Feb.* 17.—Lord Eldon made ſome objections to the principle of Trotter's Indemnity Bill; which he contended was ſo worded, that not only would witneſſes under it be exempt from any ſuit at the inſtance of the Crown; but they would alſo be releaſed from the claims which private individuals might, in equity, derive from any diſcloſure that they might make. In conſequence of his remarks on this point, ſome verbal alterations were agreed to.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 18.—Lady Nelſon and Sir R. Strachan's Annuity Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

MR. Paul moved for a variety of papers relative to India affairs, and ſtated that it was his intention to found upon them charges againſt Marquis Welleſley. He declared that he came forward merely to promote the ends of juſtice, and that he was no more influenced by the Nabob of Oude than he was by Buonaparte.

Sir T. Metcalfe condemned the facility with which the Houſe acceded to motions for papers; as they afforded material information to the enemy.

Mr. Francis thought that the oppoſition to the production of papers could only proceed from a wiſh to ſuppreſs evidence.—The papers were then ordered.

MEMORY OF MR. PITT.

Mr. Laſcelles, after expreſſing his anxiety to avoid any occaſion for diſcuſſing points on which there had been a conſiderable difference of opinion, ſtated, that he meant to propoſe that ſome ſignal mark of reſpect and gratitude ſhould be paid to the memory of that great character whoſe loſs the nation had now to deplore. He propoſed to take as a precedent the honours which were paid to his illuſtrious father, as he conſidered the ſon to be equally as great a man: he therefore moved, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would be pleaſed to give directions that the remains of the Right Hon. William Pitt be interred at the public expenſe; and that a monument be erected in the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, to the memory of that great and excellent Stateſman, with an inſcription expreſſive of the ſentiments of the people on ſo great and irreparable a loſs; and to aſſure his Majeſty that this Houſe will make good the expenſe attending the ſame."

The motion was ſeconded by the Marquis of Titchfield.

Lord Folkſtone ſaid, that he felt a painful neceſſity to oppoſe the motion, on the ground of his duty to his country.

Mr. H. Browne paſſed a high eulogium on the talents of Mr. Pitt, whom he compared to Auguſtus, who was ſaid to have found Rome built of wood, but left it built of marble.

Mr. H. Addington condemned the diſcuſſion of particular points of Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration: he gave his cordial ſupport to the motion.

Meſſrs. W. Smith and Pytches, and the Marquis of Douglas, ſtrongly oppoſed the motion.

Sir R. Buxton ſupported the motion; and ſeverely cenſured the ſpirit of perſonal hoſtility which had manifeſted itſelf.

Mr Windham adviſed the Houſe to reflect upon the propriety of the motion. He was convinced that honours of ſuch a nature as were now propoſed, ought not to be given haſtily, from any momentary feeling; but, before they were given, it ſhould fully be conſidered, whether the adminiſtration of Mr. Pitt was ſo ſerviceable to the country as had been repreſented. The dangers of the country had, in the latter part of it, appeared to increaſe immenſely.

menſely. It had not been the uſage of this country, or of mankind in general, to grant the higheſt rewards, unleſs in caſes where merit had been crowned with ſucceſs. If Lord St. Vincent had loſt half his fleet in the action with the Spaniards, or Lord Nelſon been defeated, either at the battle of the Nile, or off Trafalgar, although the higheſt exertion of courage and talents had been proved, the ſame rewards would not have been given. As to the merit or the demerit of his plans, it was a queſtion which ought not to be hurried, as a matter of perſonal feeling; but if it were to be diſcuſſed at all, ought to receive the fulleſt conſideration. He concluded by oppoſing the motion.

Mr. Ryder cenſured the expreſſions of Mr. W., which he conceived to be a ſtigma upon his own conduct; as he condemned his oldeſt and moſt intimate political connexion. He called upon the Houſe, after the ſtrenuous part that Gentleman had borne ſo long in the chief meaſures of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, to witneſs the part he had taken this night. It was an inſtance of *Spartan virtue*, which muſt be regarded as a ſtriking ſpecimen of heroic contempt for every ſocial and every friendly—he had almoſt ſaid every moral regard, of public and private connexion. Mr. R. added, that the queſtion was not, whether ſuch a mark of public reſpect ſhould be paid to his memory, becauſe he had held the confidence of his Sovereign longer than any former Miniſter had done; not for the important ſpace he filled in the eyes of Europe; but for the great character which, upon the whole, he had ſuſtained—a character as honourable to the age in which he lived, as it was ornamental to his country—and the loſs of whoſe talents, in the event of his death, preſented one of the moſt durable cauſes of ſorrow in every part of the empire.

Mr. G. Ponſonby took a retroſpect of the national misfortunes which had happened under Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration, and oppoſed the motion, as he had, for a ſeries of years, all the meaſures of that miniſter.

He was followed by Mr. Roſe, who entered into an able defence of the adminiſtration of his friend. He adviſed the Houſe to recollect that he had ſpent a long life in the arduous ſervice of his country, acting with the utmoſt zeal, not only with the privation of thoſe pleaſures and enjoyments appropriated to his rank in life, but with the loſs of his health; and he would now ſpeak, from the firmeſt conviction, that the Noble Viſcount whoſe loſs had been ſo recently the ſubject of lamentation, had not more truly ſacrificed his life for his country, than had his friend Mr. Pitt. The laſt words he uttered were—"Oh, my country!" and he felt the fulleſt perſuaſion, that the exceſs of his anxiety for that country had deſtroyed him.

Mr. Fox ſolemnly declared, that in the vote he was about to give, all party feeling was baniſhed from his breaſt, and that he was only influenced by his public and indiſpenſable duty: he declared that it was impoſſible any political animoſity could exiſt with him, now that great man was no more: he was convinced that he was as diſintereſted a character as ever filled ſo high a ſituation; but he could not conſent to award public honours to a Miniſter whoſe meaſures had been ſo unfortunate for his country.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid a few words in ſupport of the motion, in the courſe of which he praiſed the generous candour of Mr. Fox; after which the Houſe divided. —Ayes 258—Noes 89—Majority 169.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 28.—Mr. Jeffery intimated his wiſh that the voluminous papers on the Naval Adminiſtration, moved for laſt Seſſion, ſhould be referred to a Committee, to determine which of them were neceſſary for public information. He declared, however, that it was far from his wiſh to prevent any thing being laid before the Houſe that might tend to exculpate or defend the Nobleman in queſtion. He felt no private pique againſt his Lordſhip, and was actuated ſolely by a ſenſe of public duty. But he was convinced that the intereſts of the navy and of the country had been endangered by him; and he was determined to bring the matter under the conſideration of the Houſe, whatever change of men or meaſures ſhould take place.

Admiral Markham contended for the whole of the papers being laid before the public.

Mr. Moore, the Attorney General, and Mr. Serjeant Beſt, ſpoke in favour of a general inveſtigation of the papers; and

Mr. Grey added, that Earl St. Vincent, through him, thanked Mr. J. for bringing forward his motion.

Lord Caſtlereagh brought up copies of the Treaties with Foreign Powers, and expreſſed his with that thoſe tranſactions ſhould be fully laid before the Houſe; they would ſee that in theſe tranſactions many of the connections were eventual and contingent, much depended on particular Powers, and there was much to ſettle before-hand reſpecting what ſhould be attempted.

tempted. Thoſe parts which were never acted upon, were not now laid open to public inſpection One great queſtion as to the tranſaction, would be to know, Whether the amount of force to be brought forward by a ſpecific time, was ſuch as Miniſters underſtood it was to be? Next to this would be the taſk of tracing the cauſes of failure. Miniſters would therefore lay before the Houſe the plan of the campaign, ſo as to ſhow how it was deſigned, and compare it with the actual ſtate of operations. The military plan did not come from this country; but Miniſters had good reaſon to believe, that excluſively of any Britiſh troops whatever, excluſively of any aſſiſtance from Sweden, or even of any aid from the court of Berlin, a great force was to be brought forward. On the 1ſt of October, it was ſuppoſed that there would be in the field, ready to act againſt the enemy, not fewer than 500,000 men, entirely furniſhed by Auſtria and Ruſſia. The military plan came from Auſtria. The Houſe would judge whether or not ſhe had conformed to her plan. He had no difficulty in ſtating, without imputing any blame to that power, that the advance beyond the Inn, and the conſequent events at Ulm, by which an army of 80,000 men were, to all military purpoſes, annihilated, was an abſolute breach of the underſtanding entered into with the Emperor of Ruſſia. But Ruſſia conformed moſt ſtrictly to the plan. Her aid was limited, in the firſt military view of the operations, to the firſt army of 56,000 men, which arrived two days ſooner than was expected, at Brunnau, on the Inn. The Houſe ſhould know whether the diſaſters of Auſtria were produced by any fault of ours, or by any act of her own. He concluded with hoping that future Miniſters would ſee the buſineſs properly diſcuſſed.

Mr. Fox having expreſſed a deſire to know ſomething reſpecting the aſſiſtance which the Britiſh troops were to receive,

Lord Caſtlereagh ſtated, that by the 1ſt of October, Miniſters had reaſon to expect in the field, and ready to act againſt the enemy, 180,000 Ruſſians and 315,000 Auſtrians, excluſive of a militia in the Tyrol, of 20,000 men, according to the ſtatement given by the Auſtrian Miniſter in London, previous to that date. In the early part of July, it was ſtated, that the Auſtrian field force, ready to act, amounted to 220,000, and it was expected that in four months it would be increaſed to 320,000 men.

THANKS TO THE FLEET.

Lord Caſtlereagh called the attention of the Houſe to the important ſubject of Thanks to the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, who were engaged in the brilliant and deciſive action off Cape Trafalgar; an action to which he felt it impoſſible to do juſtice. He took a view of the naval campaigns of laſt year; the ſucceſſes of which he attributed to the originality of the genius and manœuvres of Lord Nelſon. He added, that his Majeſty was deſirous of providing for his widow in a manner ſuitable to her rank, by a penſion of 2000l. a year. Beſides this, it was propoſed to give a ſtable mark of munificence to the name of Nelſon, to remind poſterity of the obligations they would owe to his ſervices. This ſhould not be in the nature of an ordinary grant, but as a kind of national property, and to be in land, not connected with a palace, which, from various cauſes, might not be an arrangement ſuitable to the intereſts of the family, but an eſtate; for which great object it was propoſed to appropriate the ſum of 200,000l. He concluded by paying a very handſome encomium to the character and conduct of Lord Collingwood. He likewiſe added, that it was propoſed to give the ſame rewards to the ſeamen, as if the deſtroyed ſhips had actually been taken and brought into port. He then moved a reſolution for an Addreſs to the King, praying for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral, to the memory of Lord Nelſon, and Captains Duff and Cooke, which was carried; as were the ſeveral motions for Thanks to Lord Collingwood, Sir R. Strachan, and the Officers, Captains, and men of the reſpective fleets.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 29.—The following Reſolutions were paſſed in a Committee of Ways and Means:—That the Duties on Malt be continued from June 1806 to June 1807.—That 4s. in the pound be granted on all places and penſions.—That the Duties on Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, be farther continued.

Mr. Paul explained why he moved for a letter from Mr. Dundas to the Chairman of the Eaſt India Company, dated June, 1801. Their debt amounted at that time to 14,000,000l.: it was Mr. D.'s opinion, that unleſs liquidated immediately, it would prove ruinous; but it had now accumulated to 30,000,000l. He contended, that the increaſe of the debt was not to be aſcribed to the wars in India.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paul alſo gave notice, that, on Tueſday ſe'nnight, he ſhould move for a Select Committee to inquire into the cauſes of the increaſe of the Company's debt.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 31.—The Houſe, in a Committee of Supply, voted the following eſtimate for three months:—134,473 men, including Officers and Non-commiſſioned Officers, for general ſervice; 1,193,105l. for defraying the charges thereof; 505,037l. for Military Services in the Plantations, Ceylon, Mediterranean, New South Wales, and Special Services; and 617,584l. for the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 1.—Mr. Mills gave notice, that he ſhould, on Monday, move for an Account of the Attacks made by the French on our Weſt India Iſlands, and the effects thereof.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Wallace moved for a variety of papers reſpecting India Affairs; the production of which, he obſerved, were neceſſary to exculpate the Marquis of Wellesley from the charges intended to be founded upon the papers before moved for by Mr. Paul. After a ſhort converſation between the Hon. Member and Mr. Paul, the papers were ordered.

Lord Caſtlereagh delivered three meſſages from his Majeſty to the Houſe. The firſt related to his Majeſty's intention of granting an annuity of 2000l. to Lady Nelſon, and deſired the Houſe to enable him to make ſuch grant. The ſecond referred to the Royal intention of granting 2000l. a year to Lord Collingwood and his two next ſucceeding heirs: and the third ſignified his Majeſty's wiſh to grant 2000l. a year to Admiral Sir Richard Strachan for his natural life. The meſſages were all referred to a Committee for Monday.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 3.—After ſome preliminary buſineſs, Lord Caſtlereagh moved "An Addreſs to his Majeſty, praying him to give directions for a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral, to perpetuate the memory of the late Marquis Cornwallis." He obſerved, that no man in a ſituation of great reſponſibility ever exhibited more probity and ſound judgment than the Marquis in queſtion; while, in his character as a ſoldier, his ſervices had proved of invaluable benefit, and ought to entitle his memory to the ſincere veneration of his country.

Meſſrs. G. Grant, Windham, Wilberforce, Huddleſtone, Prinſep, and Fox, ſupported the motion; and Mr. O'Hara ſupported it with reſpect to India, but wiſhed his ſervices in Ireland, and relative to the union, not to be blended with the reſt.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Cartwright brought forward a motion for "An Addreſs to the King, praying him to iſſue a ſum for the payment of Mr. Pitt's debts, and that the Houſe would make good the ſame." He conſidered the death of this great man as a dreadful aggravation of the calamitous ſituation of affairs, and of the danger and diſtreſs hanging over the country. Mr. Pitt certainly died in embarraſſed circumſtances; but that was not to be viewed with aſtoniſhment, when it was conſidered that for ten years of his adminiſtration he had nothing to ſupport the ſplendour of his ſituation, but his ſalary as Chancellor of the Exchequer and Firſt Lord of the Treaſury. His diſregard of money was viſible to every perſon intimate with his character. His poverty then, inſtead of being a reproach, became a virtue; and the integrity of his conduct had been proved by a Committee, before which, in the courſe of the laſt ſeſſion, he had been repeatedly examined. The ſum required only amounted to 40,000l.—Meſſrs. Bootle, G. Ponſonby, Windham, Manning, Cuming, Elliſon, Fox, Canning, and Huddleſtone, ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Lord Douglas and Mr. W. Smith againſt it.—The queſtion was then put, and carried, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, the penſions of 2000l. per ann. to Lady Nelſon; 2000l. to Lord Collingwood and to his two next heirs; and 1000l. to Sir R. Strachan, were voted.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 4.—After ſeveral reports and eſtimates had been preſented,

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Lord Grenville, the Auditor of the Exchequer, to appoint a Deputy to execute that office, in order that he may hold the ſituation of a Lord of the Treaſury.

Mr. Rose ſaid, that the two ſituations were completely incompatible with each other, and that the preſent Bill would entirely alter the courſe of the Exchequer; but the difficulty might be got over by a Truſtee for the office of Auditor being appointed, reſponſible in himſelf only, and to hold the office during ſuch time as Lord Grenville might retain the ſituation of Firſt Miniſter.

After a few words from Sir W. W. Wynne, the motion was carried.

Mr. Heſſe, from the Bank, brought up Accounts of the Receipt and Expenditure of Money by the Commiſſioners appointed for the Reduction of the National Debt; from which it appeared, that 7,615,107l. had been received and ex[illegible]

expended for that purpoſe, from February 3, 1805, to January 31, 1806, and that the ſum of 1,927,000l. had been laid out for the ſame purpoſe during the laſt quarter.

The Houſe was afterwards occupied in ordering new writs for Members, in the room of thoſe who have vacated their ſeats in conſequence of their appointments.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 5.—Several Bills were paſſed through their reſpective ſtages.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 7.—New Writs were ordered for Weſtminſter, Bucks, Morpeth, Portſmouth, Taviſtock, Okehampton, and Harwich, in the room of different Members of the New Adminiſtration.

The Malt and Penſion Duty Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

By an account from the Commiſſioners for the reduction of the National Debt, it appeared, that the ſtock redeemed during the laſt year, up to January 1806, amounted to 12,972,913l.—A Committee was appointed to try the merits of the Middleſex Election.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 10.—New Writs were ordered for Newark, in the room of Sir C. M. Pole; for Taviſtock, in the room of Lord R. Spencer; for Ryegate, in the room of Lord Somers; and for Surry, in the room of Lord W. Ruſſell.

LORD MELVILLE'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify from civil proſecution all perſons who had ſerved under Lord Melville in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence which they might give before the Committee. He ſtated, that the Committee had been inceſſantly employed ſince its inſtitution in proſecuting the inquiry; and he thought it his duty to ſtate, that it was likely the Committee would have to preſent a ſpecial report, containing ſome additional articles of impeachment againſt that Nobleman. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Vanſittart, in the abſence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, moved for the iſſue of a ſum of 5,000 000l. by a loan on the Exchequer Bills, towards the ſervice of the year. He explained that the preſent iſſue was only intended as a temporary accommodation, to be paid out of the war-taxes.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 11.—At the ſuggeſtion of Lord Caſtlereagh, ſome amendments were made in Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill; by which annuities of 500l. per annum are to deſcend to the two daughters of that Nobleman, and 1000l. a year to Lady Collingwood in the event of her ſurviving.

New writs were ordered for Wilton and Haverfordweſt, in the room of Lords Fitzwilliam and Kenſington.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb* 12.—The Indemnity Bill for Lord Melville's evidences, Lady Nelſon's and Sir R. Strachan's annuity Bills, were read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the partition of lands in Ireland to which commonage is attached; it would have a clauſe to meet the objections in Ireland. He alſo moved that the Judges of the Exchequer in Ireland be required to preſent certificates to the Houſe, to ſhow the amount of their fees and emoluments.

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 13 —Lord H. Petty was added to a Committee for preferring charges againſt Lord Melville.

A Petition was preſented by Admiral Berkely, from the Journeymen Cloth Weavers of Glouceſter, complaining of the injuſtice of their Maſters. Ordered to lie on the table.

New writs were ordered for Caſhell, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Wickham; for Wardham, in the room of J. Calcraft, Eſq.; for Steyring, in the room of Lord Oſſulſton; and for Richmond, in the room of the Hon. G. C. Dundas.

F. Pym and G. B. Mainwaring, Eſqrs. took their oaths and their ſeats.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 14.—A new writ was iſſued for the City of Litchfield, in the room of Mr. Anſon, called up to the Houſe of Peers; and for Steyning, in the room of J. M. Lloyd, Eſq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 15.—Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill for raiſing the ſum of 5,000,000l. by loan on Exchequer Bills, for the ſervice of the year 1806. The report, with the Amendments, was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be engroſſed and read a third time on Monday, to which day the Houſe adjourned.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 17.—Writs were iſſued for Appleby, in the room of Mr. Courtney; and for Worceſterſhire, in the room of Mr. Lygon.

Mr. Fox having taken the oaths and his ſeat, his name was, on the motion of Mr. Whitbread, added to the Committee on the affairs of Lord Melville.

Mr. Alexander wiſhed *Mr. Fox* to explain ſome obſervations which he had made a few evenings before, on a motion for paying certain honours to Marquis Cornwallis; which, he ſaid, had created a great ſenſation.

Mr. Fox, in anſwer, ſtated, that when he ſupported the motion, he had done ſo from a high and ſincere reſpect for the merits and virtues of the Marquis. In reference to the conduct of the Marquis on the occaſion of the Union with Ireland, he had not ſaid a ſingle word; neither had he given any opinion, at that time, on the merits of that meaſure. His ſentiments in regard to the Union were well known at the period of its agitation; and they were the ſame at the preſent moment; *but every meaſure which was bad, could not, on that ground only, be repealed; and he had great doubts whether any remedy could be applied.*

Dr. Duigenan obtained leave to bring in a Bill enforcing the Reſidence of Spiritual Perſons on their Benefices in Ireland.

The Exchequer Bill's Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 18.—Sir M. Foulkes preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. Mary-le-bone, praying a Repeal of the Additional Force Act. Laid on the Table.

New writs were ordered for Knareſborough, in room of Lord J. Townſhend; for Aldborough, in room of J. Macmahon, Eſq.; for the county of Waterford, in the room of Sir J. Newport; and for Stafford, in the room of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan.

Mr. Paul deferred his motion againſt Lord Welleſley till Tueſday.

Adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

[THIS Gazette contains a Proclamation for a General Faſt in England and Ireland on the 26th of February, and in Scotland the 27th.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

[This Gazette contains a letter, tranſmitted by Lord Keith from Lieutenant Smithies, of the Bruiſer gun-brig, reporting the capture, after ſeven hours' chaſe, of the French lugger privateer l'Impromptu, of 50 men and 15 guns, and which had been a great annoyance to the trade: ſhe had lately captured two brigs, the Mary, of Poole, laden with coals, and the Caroline, of Yarmouth, laden with barley.

The Gazette alſo contains a report of the capture of two Spaniſh ſettees and a brig, and the detention of a Raguſan and an American ſhip, by the fleet under Lord Collingwood, up to the 31ſt of December.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 8.

[This Gazette contains the following letters to Admiral Cornwallis:—One from Lieutenant Neſbit, of the Growler, announcing the capture, on the 28th ult., of le Voltigeur lugger privateer, from St. Maloes, pierced for 14 guns, and having nine pounders and 65 men.—Another from Lieutenant Swain, of the Attack, ſtates the capture of le Sorcier, from St. Maloes, of 14 guns and 60 men, after a chaſe of nine hours.—There is alſo a return of the veſſels captured and detained by the ſquadron under Lord Collingwood, between the 17th of November and January. They conſiſt of one French, two Daniſh, two Portugueſe, one Swediſh, one Pruſſian, one Sicilian, one Raguſan, and one Mooriſh ſhip, of different burthens.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 11.

Copy of an Enclosure from Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gardner, to William Marſden, Eſq.

Druid, at Sea, Feb. 2, 1806.

MY LORD,

I have the pleaſure to inform you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured this morning, after a chaſe of ninety miles, the Prince Murat French ſhip privateer, of 18 guns, ſix pounders, and 120 men, commanded by Monſ. Rine Murin, out five days from l'Orient, and had made no captures: ſhe is a coppered ſhip, and a faſt ſailer. I have ſent her to Plymouth; and have the honour to be, &c.

P. V. B. BROKE.

The Right Hon. Admiral Lord Gardner, &c. &c.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, FEB. 15.

[This Gazette contains his Majeſty's grant to Earl Nelſon, and his male iſſue, of his Royal Licenſe to bear the armorial enſigns, creſt, motto, and ſupporters, which were uſed by the late Horatio Viſcount Nelſon.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

Copy of Enclosures from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated at Port Royal, Dec. 19, 1805.

Bacchante, at Sea, Nov. 18, 1805.

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, that, in cruiſing off the North East End, to protect the ſhips bound to this ſide of the iſland, we diſcovered a ſchooner under the land. Knowing our misfortune of not ſailing well, I ſtood off, and was chaſed by her until ſhe found her miſtake, on which I tacked and made all ſail; and after a chaſe of ſeven hours, we run alongſide and boarded the Spaniſh privateer ſchooner les Dos Azares, Captain Ealletam Garcia, of 36 men, out four days from Cuba, and had taken nothing, armed with two three-pounders, and in all reſpects perfectly prepared for boarding. Three of the privateer's crew are badly wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RANDALL MACDONNELL.

Renard, Port Royal Harbour, Nov. 21, 1805.

SIR,

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you with the capture of the French privateer ſchooner Bellona, on the 11th ult., by this ſhip, after a long chaſe and ſome firing, at the North ſide of St. Domingo. She has four carriage guns and 50 men; was ſeven days from Barracoa; had taken one American brig. She is only four months old, and is conſidered the faſteſt ſailer out of Cuba.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. COGHLAN.

STATE PAPERS.

TREATIES WITH FOREIGN POWERS.

[PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT]

THE following are the titles and ſubſtance of thoſe important documents:—

Treaty with the Emperor of Ruſſia, dated 11th April, 1805.—Its object is ſtated to be a wiſh to reſtore to Europe the peace and independence of which it is deprived, by the unbounded ambition of the French Government.—The two Powers, in conſequence, agree to collect a force which, independent of the Britiſh troops, ſhall amount to 500,000 effective men, to be employed with energy againſt the French armies, in order to effect the following views:—The evacuation of Hanover and the North of Germany; the eſtabliſhment of the independence of the Republics of Holland and Switzerland; the re-eſtabliſhment of the King of Sardinia in Piedmont, with as large an augmentation of territory as circumſtances will permit; the future ſecurity of the Kingdom of Naples, and the complete evacuation of Italy, Iſland of Elba included, by the French forces; the eſtabliſhment of an order of things in Europe, which may mutually guarantee the ſecurity and independence of the different States, and preſent a ſolid barrier againſt future uſurpations. His Britannic Majeſty, in conſequence, agrees to pay ſubſidies in the proportion of 1,200,000l. for each 100,000 regular troops produced by Ruſſia, to be paid by inſtalments, from month to month. Their Majeſties alſo agree, that in the event of a league being formed, they will not make peace but by the conſent of all parties. There are ſeveral ſeparate articles to this treaty:—the 4th, dated March 30, 1805, ſtates, that the collecting of 500,000 men not being ſo eaſy as it is deſirable, their Majeſties have agreed that it ſhould be carried into execution as ſoon as it ſhould be poſſible to oppoſe to France an active force of 400,000 men, compoſed in the following manner: Auſtria will ſupply 250 000 men, Ruſſia not leſs than 115,000 men, independently of the levies made by her in Albania, in Greece, &c.; and the remainder of the 400 000 will be made up by the troops of Naples, Hanover, Sardinia, and others. The 5th ſeparate article ſtates, that as the forces promiſed by the Emperor of Ruſſia ſhall all, or in part, quit the frontiers of his Empire, his Britannic Majeſty will pay them the ſubſidies at the rate eſtabliſhed by the preſent

ſent Treaty, until the return of the ſaid forces to their homes; and, moreover, the equivalent of three months of ſubſidy as a *premiere miſe en campagne*. It is further ſtated, that the principles of the two Powers are, in no degree, to controul the public opinion in France, or in any other countries where the combined armies may carry on their operations, with reſpect to the form of government which it may be proper to adopt: nor to appropriate to themſelves, till a peace ſhould be concluded, any of the conqueſts made by either of the belligerent Parties; and to take poſſeſſion of the towns and territories which may be wreſted from the common enemy in the name of the country or ſtates to which they belong; and in all other caſes, in the name of all the members of the league; and, finally, to aſſemble, at the termination of the war, a general congreſs, to fix the proviſions of the law of nations on a more determined baſis, and to enſure their obſervance by the eſtabliſhment of a federative ſyſtem, calculated upon the ſituation of the different States of Europe. By another article, the contracting Parties agree to make a common cauſe againſt every Power which may raiſe obſtacles to their meaſures by forming an intimacy with France. The 11th ſeparate article contains a promiſe of furniſhing the Emperor of Germany with 1,000,000l. for the firſt army he ſhall ſend into the field, provided the propoſitions for peace about to be made at that time, and in which Auſtria was to be included, ſhould not be ſucceſsful. Another article declares, that Auſtria and Sweden ſhall not partake of the advantages of the concert, unleſs they bring their forces into action againſt France within four months from its ſignature.

Declaration of Count Stadion to Lord G. L. Gower, dated St. Peterſburgh, Aug. 9, 1805.—This ſtates, that the Emperor of Germany limits the pecuniary aſſiſtance from the King of Great Britain for 1805, to 3,000,000l., half of which is to be paid for the firſt army which is put in motion; and that for 1806, in conſequence of the great army that the Emperor will employ, the ſubſidy ſhall be increaſed to 4,000,000l. In a declaration of Lord G. L. Gower, of the 9th Auguſt, he declares, that he is precluded from acceding to the pecuniary demands of the Court of Vienna; but conſents that the monthly ſubſidies, as agreed to on the 11th April, ſhall be payable from the 1ſt October, 1805, and to advance five months' ſubſidies for the firſt army that takes the field; his Imperial Majeſty having engaged to embody a force of not leſs than 320,000 men.

Preliminary Secret Convention between His Majeſty and the King of Sweden, ſigned at Stockholm, Dec. 3, 1804.—His Majeſty, to enable the King of Sweden to provide for the defence of Stralſund, agrees to pay 60,000l. at three periods; and the King of Sweden agrees to permit the eſtabliſhment of a *depôt* in Swediſh Pomerania, for the uſe of the Hanoverian troops; and to grant, during the war, the right of an *entrepôt* at Stralſund, for all articles of Britiſh growth.

Convention with the King of Sweden, ſigned at Helſingborg, Aug. 31, 1805.—His Majeſty, by this Treaty, engages to pay monthly the ſum of 1,800l. for every thouſand regular troops with which His Swediſh Majeſty ſhall reinforce the uſual garriſon of the city of Stralſund, the reinforcement not to exceed 4,000 regulars, the ſubſidy for which would be 7,200l. per month. The King of Sweden engages to bear the whole expenſe of conveying the troops to Pomerania; and to extend the privileges reſpecting our manufactures, as long as the ſubſidies ſhall be diſcharged. This convention is guaranteed by the Emperor of Ruſſia. The firſt ſeparate article ſtates, that the ſubſidies ſhall be paid as long as the operations of the Allies ſhall require the fortreſs of Stralſund to be kept in repair.

Treaty between His Majeſty and the King of Sweden, dated Beckaſcog, Oct. 3, 1805.—This renews the Convention of Auguſt 31, and ſtipulates for an additional force of 12,000 Swedes, to act with the Allies, at the rate of 12l. 10s. per man per annum, and a compenſation, equal to five months' ſubſidy, for the equipment: the ſubſidies to be continued till three months after a peace.

SUPPLEMENTARY PAPERS.

The Supplementary Papers conſiſt of the arrangements made between the months of June and October laſt, for the Allied Armies to take the field. They are chiefly the diſpatches of Sir A. Paget, the Britiſh Miniſter at Vienna, to Lord Mulgrave, and their moſt material points may be compriſed in the following ſtatements:—

In Auguſt, 1805, the Emperor of Germany agreed to adopt the mode propoſed by the Emperor of Ruſſia, for a general pacification; but that the language of to the French Government would heigh

heightened or lowered in proportion as he may be provided with the ſubſidiary means of making good his pretenſions, as the finances of the Empire were in a ſhocking ſtate of poverty.

In the middle of September the Elector of Bavaria ſolemnly bound himſelf to join his troops to thoſe of the Empire: they amounted to 20,000 men, and he ordered a Treaty to be ſigned with the Auſtrian Miniſter to the above effect; but ſoon afterwards he precipitately left Munich, and ordered his army to follow him into Franconia. It was this inſtance of refined treachery that induced the Emperor to march his army towards the Inn, contrary to the regulations which had been entered into for the campaign. Theſe were, that as the French armies were known to amount to 598,000 men, and the Auſtrians only to 250,000, it would be neceſſary to procraſtinate the commencement of hoſtilities till the Ruſſian forces, amounting altogether to 115,000 men, ſhould have joined the Allies; 90,000 of them being on their march to Germany. But if war ſhould be inevitable, then the rapid advances of the French into Germany ſhould be oppoſed by a general action. It was foreſeen, that unleſs the Auſtrian armies ſhould not come into the field more than 300,000 ſtrong, they could have little proſpect of ſucceſs; and ſtill leſs, if England would not grant a ſubſidy equal to thirty millions of florins. The Court of Vienna was decidedly for purſuing the war in Italy, rather than in Germany. On the other hand, the Court of Auſtria was afterwards ſtimulated by that of Ruſſia to commence hoſtilities, in order to prevent Buonaparté from daily conſolidating his power; and his Majeſty propoſed to ſend his firſt army by forced marches to the aſſiſtance of his ally, while England would not heſitate to ſacrifice immenſe ſums of money to facilitate the objects of the confederacy.

After the unfortunate termination of the campaign, a Memoir on the ſituation of affairs was communicated by Count Stahremberg, in which Auſtria attributes her misfortunes to none of her hopes being realized relative to the diverſions in the North of Europe. The ſecond misfortune of the Auſtrians was, the violation of the Pruſſian territory, which reduced them to the alternative of falling back, or being ſurrounded. The diſaſter of Mack is attributed to an inconceivable error of judgment, which rendered all the ſubſequent misfortunes inevitable: the united forces of the French in Germany then exceeding 110,000 men, while the Auſtro Ruſſians on the Inn were little more than half the number: and, to complete the diſappointments, the ſecond Ruſſian army was delayed more than a month by the armaments which the Court of Berlin threatened to oppoſe to thoſe of Peterſburgh. The capture of Vienna is attributed to the contemptible artifice of the French to perſuade the Commandant, charged with the deſtruction of the bridges, that a peace had been ſigned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE, accompanied by his Imperial Conſort, returned to Paris on the evening of the 26th ult. Since his arrival there, Buonaparte has declared his ſon-in law, Prince Eugene, his ſucceſſor to the Crown of Italy. This adoption will give the above Prince no rights but to the Crown of Italy. Neither he nor his deſcendants are ever to claim the Crown of France.

A late *Moniteur* contained a very important letter from the Banks of the Main, dated the 23d of January; in which the object of the French Government is ſtated, in obtaining poſſeſſion of Venetian Dalmatia. It is avowedly to overawe the Turkiſh Empire, and to counteract the views of Ruſſia. It is expreſsly declared, either that the French armies are to ſupport and improve the Turkiſh troops, and prop their declining Empire, or that the latter ſhould be overthrown.

The French troops, in purſuance of the Treaty of Preſburgh, are retiring from the Auſtrian territories; but they are to occupy ſuch poſitions as may enable the Common Diſturber of the Peace of Europe to proſecute with advantage the extravagant deſigns which he meditates againſt it. Very few of them appear to be returning to France. They are ſpreading themſelves in conſiderable

ſiderable diviſions in the Upper Palatinate, and the territory of Heſſe Darmſtadt.

A letter from Hanau ſtates, that a French army of 200,000 men is to be collected on the Rhine, from Baſle to Holland.

A contribution of *four millions of francs* has been levied on the City of Frankfort by the French, at the expreſs command of Buonaparté, as ſtated in a ſhort note ſent to the Magiſtrates by General Augereau; which had driven the inhabitants to the greateſt diſtreſs.

On the 7th inſtant, 7000 French troops entered the Rheingau, and impoſed on the county of Rodelheim, near the city of Frankfort, a contribution of 100,000 crowns.—It is ſuppoſed that all the towns and diſtricts within two or three days' march of Augereau's head-quarters will ſhare the ſame fate.

The Electoral Prince of Baden is to marry a niece of the Empreſs Joſephine, and Baden is to be erected into a Kingdom, with conſiderable acceſſion of territory.

The Britiſh priſoners at Verdun lately tranſmitted an Addreſs to the Electreſs of Wirtemberg, ſoliciting her interference with Buonaparté for their releaſe; but her Royal Highneſs found herſelf under the neceſſity of anſwering in the following terms:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"You only do juſtice to my feelings in being convinced that I take a very ſincere part in the misfortunes of my countrymen, and ſhould be very deſirous to aſſiſt them, did my power equal my good will; but I am ſorry that you have deceived yourſelves with fallacious hopes that I could take any ſteps towards obtaining your leave to return to England. Any polite attentions ſhown to me by the Emperor of the French during his ſtay at Louiſburg, do not authoriſe me to interfere in a buſineſs which muſt be ſettled between the two Governments. Though I cannot come forward as I could wiſh to do on this occaſion, I beg you will be convinced of the regard with which I am, Gentlemen, your friend,

"CHARLOTTE, Electreſs of Wirtemberg.

"*Stutgard, Nov.* 11, 1805."

A commercial failure of great magnitude has taken place at Hamburgh. The houſe of Meyer, Michel, and David, ſtopped on the 14th inſtant, for the ſum of two millions one hundred and fifty-nine thouſand eight hundred and ninety-five marks banco.

Letters from Rome ſtate, that the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops in Naples had paſſed over to Sicily. In that iſland they may be of eſſential ſervice, by preſerving it from the graſp of the French. This would be, in every point of view, ſound policy, as Sicily may be made a ſtation of the utmoſt importance to this Country.

Maſſena joined the army marching to Naples on the 17th ult., on the Papal frontiers. On that day he arrived at the head quarters of the army at Spolette, where he took the command.

General Miollis took poſſeſſion of Venice on the 19th of January, at the head of 3,500 French. He told the merchants, that it was the wiſh of the Emperor Napoleon that Venice ſhould ſpeedily flouriſh with revived commerce. A fleet of men of war is to be built in the arſenal, and Dalmatia is expected to ſupply excellent ſeamen.

Letters from Holland mention a report, that Buonaparté had demanded of the King of Pruſſia to ſhut his ports againſt the commerce of England; upon which ſubject a very ſerious correſpondence had taken place between the Courts of Paris and Berlin, the reſult of which is not ſtated.

On the Treaties with Ruſſia and Sweden, which have been laid before the Britiſh Parliament, the *Moniteur* of the 17th inſtant has a long note, in which the following is the moſt ſtriking paſſage:

"Whether there was any great ability in the Britiſh Cabinet and its Agents in giving ſome conſiſtence to ſuch illuſions, we will not decide. But whatever may be the hatred of England, or the influence it may have in exciting cupidity and jealouſy, France will ſtill proſper the more, and the French Empire, reſting on its one hundred and eight Departments, and on its Federative States, will be full of vigour and youth, whilſt Great Britain will periſh of decrepitude and conſumption.

"The influence of the French Empire on the Continent will eſtabliſh the happineſs of Europe; it is that which will give a commencement to the æra of civilization, of ſcience, intelligence, and law."

On the 14th inſtant, orders were iſſued to the Pruſſian troops to hold themſelves in readineſs to march. His Majeſty's

Majeſty's field equipage was at the ſame time ordered to be prepared.

Buonaparté, previous to his departure from Schoenbrunn, on the 27th ult., publiſhed a Proclamation to his Army, announcing a grand feſtival at Paris, in the month of May, at which he expected their preſence, to celebrate the memory of their companions in arms, who fell in the war; and concluded with an aſſurance, that they were ready to do ſtill more than they had already achieved, againſt thoſe who ſhould be "miſled by the gold of the eternal enemy of the Continent."

At the ſame time, he publiſhed a Proclamation to the Citizens of Vienna, in which he ſtates, as evidence of the unexampled confidence which he placed in their honour, that while he went away to purſue the uncertain fortune of war, he left the arſenal and the gates of the city behind in the poſſeſſion of 10,000 of their own national guards. In this proclamation he preſents them with their arſenal untouched, which was become his property by the laws of war; throws the blame of the war upon the Auſtrian Miniſter; and aſſures them, that the Emperor of Germany was ſenſible of this truth.

General Mack, it is ſaid, will ſoon be tried, ſome Auſtrian Officers having very ſtrong charges againſt him.

The arbitrary conduct of the Prince of Peace has compelled the greater part of the Nobility of Spain, with the Prince of Aſturias at their head, to unite for the purpoſe of circumſcribing his power, and, if poſſible, of reſcuing the Country from the tyranny of a man, who can be conſidered in no other light than as the inſtrument of France.—Private letters lately received from Spain ſtate, that the Miniſter, finding himſelf unable to contend againſt ſo powerful a party, had applied to the French Government for aſſiſtance; and it is ſaid, that French troops are actually on their march for Spain.

The King of Pruſſia ſeems to have taken poſſeſſion of the Electorate of Hanover only *proviſionally*; and upon this head he has publiſhed a proclamation, beginning as under:—

"We, Frederick William, by the Grace of God, King of Pruſſia, &c. &c. hereby make known, &c. After the events which have terminated in peace between Auſtria and France, all our endeavours have been directed to ward off from theſe diſtricts the flames of war, and its diſaſtrous conſequences, which momentarily threatened the North of Germany, and particularly the countries of the Electorate of Brunſwick. With this view, and as the only poſſible means to attain it, a Convention has been made and concluded between us and the Emperor of the French; in purſuance of which, the States of his Britannic Majeſty in Germany will not be again occupied by French or other troops combined with them; and, *till the concluſion of a general peace*, will be wholly occupied and governed by us: in purſuance of which, we have cauſed the Brunſwick Electoral Countries to be occupied by the corps under the command of our General of Cavalry, Count Von der Schulenburg Kœknert, to whom, in our name, *and till the Peace*, we entruſt the adminiſtration of the ſaid countries, &c. &c.

[The proclamation goes on with charging obedience to the orders of the King, and adds:]

"As by this meaſure we have in view the repoſe and tranquility of the North of Germany and of the Brunſwick States; ſo we have reſolved to pay out of our Treaſury for the neceſſaries of our troops, according to the peace eſtabliſhment, and leaving the extraordinary expenſes of a ſtate of war to be defrayed by the country; while we, on another hand, ſhall take care in general, that its revenues during our adminiſtration, after deducting the expenſes of Government, ſhall only be appropriated to its advantage.

"We further promiſe that our troops ſhall obſerve the ſtricteſt diſcipline, &c. &c. &c.

[After enjoining a due conformity to the orders of thoſe in authority, and promiſing the protection to perſons and property, the proclamation is thus ſubſcribed:]—

"Given under the ſignature of our own hand, at Berlin, the 27th January, 1806.

(L. S.) "FREDERIC WILLIAM.
"VON HARDENBERG"

A moſt formidable conſpiracy among the negroes of Trinidad, ſimilar to thoſe in St. Domingo, has lately been happily diſcovered and prevented.

A *Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary* was publiſhed on the 12th of October, at Fort William, announcing the death of the Marquis Cornwallis, in which many handſome compliments are paid to the deceaſed, as a patriot, a ſtateſman, and a warrior; his ſplendid and important ſervices in different quarters of the globe are mentioned in the higheſt terms; Europe and Aſia bear ample teſtimony of the truth of the aſſertion. The Gazette concludes as follows:—

"By his Sovereign and his Country, the death of Marquis Cornwallis will be deplored as a public calamity. Europe at large, to whom his fame and his virtues have long been familiar, will lament the loſs of ſuch exalted and reſpected worth; and hiſtory will record his magnanimity, his benevolence, his love of juſtice, his inflexible integrity, his ardent valour, his wiſe and prudent policy, as eminently worthy of imitation and of praiſe."

A very large gun, a 69 pounder, was taken by Lord Lake, at Agra, made wholly of gold and ſilver, and ſuppoſed to be worth 100,000l. Gold chains, diamonds, pearls, and other valuables, worth upwards of a million ſterling, recompenſed the enterpriſe of our troops on the ſame occaſion.

Capture of Medina—A packet from Mr. Barker, the Eaſt India Company's Reſident at Bagdat, contains an account of the capture of Medina by the Wahabees. They ſet fire to the city in various places, deſtroyed the moſques, after having ranſacked them of their valuable ſhrines and treaſures, and completely demoliſhed the tomb of the Prophet. Some thouſands of females of the firſt rank were carried off by the beſiegers into the deſart, with a number of the principal male inhabitants. A troop of camels were alſo ſent away, with jewels and other treaſures to an immenſe amount.

The *Calcutta Gazette* of the 26th of October, ſtates, that at a general meeting of the inhabitants, it was reſolved—"That in addition to the general mourning which has been adopted, as a public token of the concern felt by this Settlement, on the death of Marquis Cornwallis, a mauſoleum be erected, with the permiſſion of Government, over the place of his interment at Ghazepore; as a memorial of eſteem and reverence for his virtues, and of gratitude for his eminent ſervices."

The following is taken from the *New-York Evening Poſt* of Dec. 13:—"On Friday laſt, the well-known Leib, one of the Repreſentatives of Pennſylvania and the leader of the Duane party, and Joſeph H. Nicholſon, one of the Repreſentatives of Maryland, met in the Congreſs Lobby, about one o'clock; when Leib immediately called Nicholſon a liar, and thereupon commenced one of the beſt-fought battles recorded in the annals of Congreſſional pugiliſm. The fight continued until the 64th round, when Leib had received ſuch blows as deterred him from again facing his man. He protracted the fight, falling after making a feeble hit. In the round which ended the fight, thoſe who backed him adviſed him to reſign, which he did, after a combat of one hour and ſeventeen minutes. The combatants were both very much beaten."—*An admirable Picture of American Legiſlators!*

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 21.

ROBERT PATTERSON an Attorney, who was convicted at the Old Bailey Seſſions in December laſt, of defrauding Mr. Rolfe of 130l. under pretence of getting him a place in the Ordnance, ſtood in the pillory, purſuant to ſentence, in front of Newgate. This offender was aſſiſted in his villainy by Thomas Newſham, a clergyman, who has ſince been tranſported.

22. A melancholy accident occurred at Fern Houſe, Wilts, the ſeat of Thomas Grove, Eſq.—The muſlin dreſs of Miſs Mary Ann Grove, an amiable young lady, thirteen years of age, fourth daughter of Mr. Grove, by ſome accident caught fire, when there was no one in the apartment with her but a younger ſiſter, who was incapable of aſſiſting her. Terrified by her alarming ſituation, Miſs Grove ran

ran out of the houſe; but unfortunately no one was at that inſtant on the ſpot; and when ſhe again entered, flew to an apartment, in which Mr. Henry Bankes, of Saliſbury, happened to be on buſineſs; ſhe was entirely enveloped in flames; and though Mr. Bankes uſed every poſſible exertion, with the aſſiſtance of two ſervants, to extinguiſh them, and was much burnt in thoſe laudable efforts, they were unavailing till the young lady's clothes were nearly conſumed. Surgical aſſiſtance was immediately procured; but ſhe ſurvived the accident only till the morning of the 24th, when death relieved her from her ſufferings.

23. John Peter Hankey, Eſq. was elected, without oppoſition, Alderman for the Ward of Candlewick, in the room of the late Alderman Perchard.

28. The Meduſa frigate arrived at Weymouth from Bengal, which place ſhe ſailed from on the 3d of November. She brings the melancholy intelligence of the DEATH OF MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, at Ghazepore, in the Province of Benares.

A Court of Aldermen was held; when the Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court a Report of the proceedings, connected with the Funeral Proceſſions of the late Lord Viſcount Nelſon on the 8th and 9th inſtant, which was read and ordered to be entered in the Repertory.

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when the Freedom of the City, and a Sword of the value of 100 guineas, were voted to Captain Thomas Maſterman Hardy, Captain of the Victory, (the late Lord Nelſon's flag-ſhip).—The Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court his Majeſty's warrant, reſpecting his Lordſhip's rank in the proceſſion at Lord Nelſon's funeral. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to the Lord Mayor, for his conduct on the occaſion.

A Court of Directors, held at the Eaſt-India Houſe, came to an agreement to wear mourning for one month, in compliment to the memory of the deceaſed Marquis Cornwallis.

31. Lord Grenville had an audience of his Majeſty, at the Queen's Houſe, by the King's appointment, when he preſented the names of the noble and honourable perſons, who had been ſelected, on account of their talents and conſideration, as proper to compoſe the New Adminiſtration, and which he ſubmitted to his Majeſty's ſanction. The King received it in the moſt gracious manner, and ſaid, that, after giving it due conſideration, he would return an anſwer within forty-eight hours.

FEB 1. At a Wardmote, held for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Queenhithe, in the room of the late Alderman Skinner, William Domville, Eſq., late Sheriff, was returned without oppoſition. Both the late Sheriffs are now Aldermen.

5. His Majeſty gave audience at the Queen's Palace to ſeveral Members of the new Adminiſtration, who kiſſed hands on their appointments. A Privy Council was afterwards held; when ſuch as were ſworn of the Privy Council took their ſeats at the Board. On the 7th, the like ceremony of introduction, &c with others of the new Miniſtry, took place at the Queen's Palace.

[For the names of the new Miniſters, &c ſee page 147.]

Came on the election of an Aſſiſtant Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences; when the Candidates were, Mr. Boon of Croydon, Mr. Combe (the ſon of Dr. Combe), and a Mr. Loſack. Upon caſting up the poll, the numbers appeared as follow:—

For Mr. Ch. Combe	375
Mr. John Boon	86
Mr. Loſack	7

Upon which Mr. Combe was declared duly elected.

This morning was executed in the Old Bailey, Leonard White, for cutting and wounding William Randall, a watchman, in the execution of his duty, in Little Osmond ſtreet, Bedford-row.

In the Court of King's Bench, an application was made on behalf of Colonel Thornton, for leave to file a criminal information againſt Mr. Flint, for challenging him to fight a duel, and horſe-whipping him on the race-ground at York, laſt ſummer, &c. The quarrel aroſe out of a bet of 1500 guineas, which Mr Flint claims to have won of Colonel Thornton, by the race he rode againſt Mrs. Thornton, whoſe bets were adopted by her huſband. Whereas Colonel Thornton maintains, that of the bet alluded to, 1000l. was a mere nominal thing, intended to attract company

company to the race; and that nothing more than 500 guineas were ſeriouſly intended by the parties.—After a full hearing of the whole caſe, Lord Ellenborough was of opinion, that the caſe before the Court was one in which their Lordſhips ought not to interpoſe with its extraordinary power. On the reverſe, he conceived that it would be degrading its proceſs to interfere in favour of ſuch parties in ſuch a cauſe. Col. Thornton had choſen to appeal to the Jockey Club, and ſhould have abided by their deciſion. He had, however, not found them exactly fitting his notion of juſtice; and therefore, for every thing that had happened ſince, he muſt have recourſe to the ordinary mode of obtaining redreſs, namely, by preferring a Bill of Indictment at the Seſſions of the County. The other Judges being of the ſame opinion, the Rule was diſcharged.

6. Upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Birch, at a Court of Common Council, after much diſcuſſion, and ſeveral diviſions, it was at length carried, by 77 againſt 71, for a monument to be erected in the Guildhall of the City of London to the memory of Mr. Pitt.

7. A ballot took place for the office of Preſident to St. Barthlomew's Hoſpital, in the room of Mr. Alderman Perchard; when there appeared

For the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor 99
Sir William Curtis 58

Whereupon his Lordſhip was declared duly elected.

8. The Court of King's Bench, after the judicial buſineſs was over, being cleared of all but the Counſel, the thanks of the Bar to Lord Erſkine was moved by Mr. Dayrell, (ſenior of the Outer Barriſters), and ſeconded by D. J. Coke, Eſq. M. P. The following are copies of the reſolutions:

Reſolved unanimouſly, That the following Addreſs be preſented to the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Erſkine, now Lord High Chancellor; and that Edward Dayrell and Daniel Parker Coke, Eſqrs. being the Senior Barriſters of this Court, do preſent the ſame;—

"That we cannot deny ourſelves the ſatisfaction of preſenting our ſincere congratulations to the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Erſkine, on his appointment to the Office of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and of expreſſing the deep impreſſion made upon us by the uniform kindneſs and attention which we have at all times experienced from him during his long and extenſive practice amongſt us; and we further beg leave to aſſure his Lordſhip, that in retiring from us he is accompanied by our beſt wiſhes for his health and happineſs."

The following is the reply of Lord Chancellor Erſkine to the above Addreſs:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"I cannot expreſs what I felt upon receiving your Addreſs, and what I muſt ever feel upon the recollection of it.

"I came originally into the profeſſion under great diſadvantages—bred in military life, a total ſtranger to the whole Bar, and not entitled to expect any favourable reception from ſimilar habits or private friendſhips; my ſudden advancement into great buſineſs before I could rank, in ſtudy or in learning, with others, who were my ſeniors alſo, was calculated to have produced, *in common minds*, nothing but prejudice and diſguſt.—How, then, can I look back without gratitude, upon the unparalleled liberality and kindneſs which, for ſeven-and-twenty years, I uniformly experienced amongſt you, and which I feel a pride, as well as a duty, in acknowledging, alone enabled me to ſurmount many painful difficulties, and converted what would otherwiſe have been a condition of oppreſſive labour, into an uninterrupted enjoyment of eaſe and ſatisfaction.

"I am happy that your partiality has given me the occaſion of putting upon record this juſt tribute to the character and honour of the Engliſh Bar.

"My only merit has been, that I was not inſenſible to ſo much goodneſs; the perpetual and irreſiſtible impulſes of a mind deeply affected by innumerable obligations, could not but produce that behaviour which you have ſo kindly and ſo publicly rewarded.—I ſhall for ever remain, Gentlemen, your affectionate and faithful humble ſervant,

"*Lincoln's Inn-Fields, Feb 9, 1806.*" "ERSKINE."

8 This morning, the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Middleſex Election aſſembled, the Right Hon. I. Corry in the Chair. No oppoſition was made by Sir Francis Burdett to the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring; and two of the votes of the former being diſqualified, the latter has ſince been returned duly elected. —The above was a matter that had been previouſly underſtood by both parties for ſome time paſt.

13. A deputation from the Univerſity of Dublin waited upon his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, at St. James's Palace, with the grant of the office Chancellor of the Univerſity of Dublin.

Can

Came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for Weſtminſter. After the uſual Proclamation, Mr. Fox appeared upon the huſtings, ſupported by Mr. Byng. The latter Gentleman addreſſed the electors, and congratulated them on the change that had taken place in his Majeſty's councils: he obſerved, that Mr. Fox, in accepting a place of great public truſt, was not actuated by perſonal or intereſted motives. In the preſent momentous criſis, his object was to ſerve, and, if poſſible, to ſave his country. He was not a man who would deceive or deſert them; and it was only by the firm ſupport of the people, that his Friend and his Colleagues could hope to make this nation ſafe and happy at home, and glorious and reſpectable abroad. He then propoſed the re-election of Mr. Fox, which motion was ſeconded by Mr. Wiſhart. Mr. Fox afterwards addreſſed the Electors; and explained the meaning of the law which rendered a new election neceſſary for a man who had accepted a place in his Majeſty's Councils. He declared that he could have but little inducement to accept ſuch a ſituation, at a period when there was much more reaſon to fear diſappointment than to expect ſucceſs. "We can diſcern (ſaid Mr. Fox) little conſolation for the paſt, and but ſmall hopes for the future. There is undoubtedly one ſplendid exception to the general gloomy ſtate which we have to look to; I mean the very high reputation ſo juſtly earned by the Britiſh Navy. Let us hope, that the immortal day of Trafalgar, though ſo dearly purchaſed by the death of the great and heroic character who commanded on that occaſion, will more than compenſate for all that Britain has ſuffered in every other quarter. Under theſe circumſtances it is that we have come into office. We have acted upon public grounds, uninfluenced by any motives of ambition or perſonal intereſt. We have undertaken an arduous duty in a perilous criſis, and without much proſpect of ſucceeding as we could wiſh. But whatever may be the difficulties we have to encounter, your ſupport will enable us to meet them with confidence, and to overcome them with effect. With regard to general politics, I feel that it would not be ſuitable at my time of life, nor to the long connexion that has ſubſiſted between us, to make profeſſions. I am now what I always have been—a Friend to Liberty, an Enemy to Corruption, and a firm and decided Supporter of that juſt weight which the People ought to have in the Scale of the Conſtitution."— After tumults of applauſe and acclamation, the High Bailiff declared Mr. Fox duly elected. Mr. Fox then got into the chair prepared for him, which was crimſon damaſk, richly gilt, and covered with laurels, and was chaired round Covent-garden. The uſual practice of pulling down the huſtings commenced the inſtant Mr. Fox entered the chair. They began to demoliſh them from the foundation; when the roof came down with a craſh, and buried near twenty under its ruins; ſome of them were much hurt, but none dangerouſly.

19. The following Addreſs was preſented, at St. James's, to his Majeſty on the throne:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

"*The humble, loyal, and dutiful Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled.*

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"We your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled, moſt humbly approach your Majeſty with the warmeſt ſentiments of loyalty and attachment to your Majeſty's ſacred Perſon and Family. We beg to aſſure your Majeſty, that while we contemplate with the deepeſt concern and diſappointment the late diſaſtrous events, which have led in ſo rapid and extraordinary a manner to the defeat and humiliation of the Auſtrian Power, we cannot refrain from offering to your Majeſty our ſincere thanks and congratulations, on the formation of an Adminiſtration, combining men of the higheſt conſideration and talents, affording amidſt theſe adverſe events the cheering proſpect, that by ſuch an union of wiſdom and energy in your Majeſty's Councils, a ſyſtem of vigour, vigilance, and economy will be adopted, which may ſupport our public affairs, preſerve and ſtrengthen our national ſecurity, and prove moſt conducive to the honour and dignity of your Majeſty's Crown, and the happineſs and liberties of your people. Viewing the high and diſtinguiſhed Characters compoſing your Majeſty's preſent Government, we have perfect confidence, that, 'under your Majeſty's direction, the National ſtrength will be augmented, its reſources improved and preſerved, and the utmoſt energies of a free, loyal, and united People will be called into action; ſo that, with the bleſſing of Divine Providence, this Country may keep faſt its liberties and independence, and may maintain its

due rank among the Nations of Europe. Permit us to aſſure your Majeſty of our firm co-operation in every meaſure which may be deemed eſſential towards reſiſting any unreaſonable pretenſions, on the part of your Majeſty's enemies, and for enabling your Majeſty to reſtore to your People the bleſſings of Peace, on ſuch terms as may be conſiſtent with the honour, dignity, and ſafety of theſe realms."

To which his Majeſty returned the following Anſwer:

"I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Addreſs. I receive with the high ſt ſatiſfaction, your aſſurances of loyalty and attachment to my perſon and family; and you may reſt aſſured that I can have no other object in view, in the meaſures adopted for the Adminiſtration of my Government, than to maintain the honour and dignity of my Crown, and the union, the happineſs, and the eſſential intereſt of my People."

Wm. Bontein, late Purſer of the Truſty, (for forging the ſignatures of the Captain, &c. for the purpoſe of defrauding the Victualling Board of ſhip ſtores,) ſtood in the pillory oppoſite Somerſet Houſe.

Mr. Sheridan, now Treaſurer of the Navy, it is ſaid, has reſigned his property in, and the direction of, the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, to his ſon, Mr. T. Sheridan.

The following important Appointments have been made by the Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company:—Sir G. H. Barlow, Governor-General;—Lord Lake, Second in Council, and Commander-in-Chief;—G. Udney, Eſq. Third in Council;—J Lumſden, Eſq Fourth in Council.

22. The interment of the remains of Mr. Pitt took place, the body having lain in ſtate the two preceding days in the Painted Chamber of the Houſe of Lords.

At twelve o'clock all the perſons who were to form the proceſſion were marſhalled in their proper order, according to their rank, by the Officers of the Herald's College, and the arrangement, reviewed by Sir Iſaac Heard, Garter King at Arms*. At half after twelve the muffled drums and fifes in Weſtminſter Hall, playing the 104th pſalm, announced the approach of the proceſſion towards the Abbey.

Beſides a great number of other perſons of diſtinction who walked in the proceſſion, were the Dukes of York, Cambridge, and Cumberland, the Earls of Dartmouth and Buckinghamſhire, Lords Caſtlereagh, Hawkeſbury, Auckland, and Hood; the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and the Lord Mayor. Though the day was as favourable as could be expected, and notwithſtanding the advantage, as a ſpectacle, which a walking proceſſion has over that of a perſon in coaches; yet the funeral of Mr. Pitt loſt conſiderably in its effect, by having taken place ſo ſhortly after the ſplendid national funeral of Lord Nelſon.

On entering the great weſt door of the Abbey, the proceſſion was met by the Dean and Chapter, who led it up the aiſle until they arrived at the family vault in the North Tranſept. The body was placed on treſſels near the grave, in which the coffins of the late Earl and Counteſs of Chatham, and Lady H. Elliot, were expoſed to view. There were no ſpectators inſide the church, excluſive of thoſe who formed the proceſſion, except a few Ladies and Gentlemen, friends of the Dean, &c. who were accommodated on a ſcaffolding covered with black cloth.

The Earl of Chatham was ſeated at the head of the coffin, and his ſupporters on ſtools on each ſide; the Aſſiſtant Mourners, and Pall-bearers, on ſtools near them; the Relations were on the other ſide the grave. The Carpet and Cuſhion was laid on a table at the back of the Earl of Chatham. The Bannerolls were ranged round the Body. The Funeral Service was performed by the Lord Biſhop of London, in a very impreſſive manner, which laſted about 25 minutes, when the Body was lowered into the grave; which done, the officers broke their white ſtaves; and Garter, in an audible voice, proclaimed the ſtyle of the deceaſed Miniſter:—

"Thus it hath pleaſed Almighty God to take out of this tranſitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the late Right Hon. William Pitt, one of his Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy Council, Firſt Lord Commiſſioner of the Treaſury, Chancellor and Under-Treaſurer of the Exchequer, Admiral and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Governor of Dover Caſtle, one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the Univerſity of Cambridge, and High Steward for that Univerſity; one of the Lords of Trade and Plantation, a Commiſſioner for the Affairs of India; and the Character to whoſe Memory is inſcribed—*Non ſibi, ſed Patriæ, vixit!*"

The

* The arrangement of the Nobility, Banners, &c. were ſo nearly ſimilar to thoſe at the late public Funeral of Lord Nelſon, that it does not ſeem neceſſary again to detail it.

The Comptroller, the Treaſurer, and Steward of the deceaſed, then broke their ſtaves, and delivered them to Garter, who threw them into the grave.

The proceſſion returned from the Abbey to Weſtminſter Hall, in nearly the ſame order as it went, the muſic playing.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 10.

At Deal, in Kent, Charles William le Geyt, eſq. major of his Majeſty's 45th regiment.

15. John Denne, eſq. of Gray's Inn, aged 68.

16. The Rev. Henry Davies, M.A. aged 84, rector of Chilton, Berks, and perpetual curate of Saul, in Gloucester.

20. At Ardiry, in the county of Galway, Ireland, Joſeph Blake, eſq. father of the late Lord Wallſcourt.

25. At Oxford, Edward Vernon, eſq. ſecond ſon of the Biſhop of Carliſle.

Lately, in his 83d year, at Llangollen, Denbighſhire, Thomas Eyton, eſq. formerly a captain in the Denbigh militia.

26. Mr. Henry Jenner Humphris, of Bedford-ſtreet, Bedford row.

27. In his 72d year, the Rev. Abraham Booth, many years paſtor of the Baptiſt Church in Little Preſcott-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields.

28. At Eſher, in Surrey, Mr. Richard Harris, of Barge yard, Bucklersbury.

At Montroſe, David Gemlo, cooper, aged 96 years. He had taken an active part in the rebellion 1745, and delighted in rehearſing the feats of his youth.

Lately, at Dunſtable Priory, Colonel Maddiſon, aged 77.

30. At Edinburgh, the Hon. David Smith, of Methven, one of the ſenators of the college of juſtice.

In the north of Ireland, aged 85, the Rev. Richard Waddy, rector of Cumber.

In his 76th year, at Hatley St. George, Cambridgeſhire, Thomas Quintin, eſq. one of the magiſtrates of that county, for which he ſerved the office of high ſheriff a few years ago. He was originally of Newcaſtle, and one of the agents in the glaſs-works belonging to the late John Williams, eſq.; whence he went to London, where, by induſtry and attention, he acquired a fortune of near 200,000l., which he has bequeathed to his only ſon by his firſt wife, the daughter of the late Captain Whitby, of Newcaſtle.

31. At Worksop, in his 62d year, Robert Athorpe, eſq. of Dinnington, in Yorkſhire.

At the advanced age of 131 years, J. Tucker, fiſherman, at Ironing Ferry, Hants. He followed his uſual occupations until a few days of his death.

FEB. 2 Jeremiah Norris, of Norwich, eſq.

3. Thomas Skinner, eſq. alderman of Aldersgate Ward.

Charles Cocks Lord Somers, baron of Evesham, in the county of Worceſter, born June 29, 1725

4. At Tamworth, Mrs. Egginton, relict of Mr Thomas Egginton, aged 82.

Lady Bankes, relict of Sir Henry Bankes.

6. Captain George Maggs, of Dorcheſter, aged 58.

Lately, at Kintford, Berkſhire, the Rev. Thomas Fowle, rector of Hampſtead Marſhall, in the ſame county, and of Allington, Wiltſhire; and a few days after his youngeſt ſon, Charles Fowle, eſq. of Bath, barriſter-at-law.

Lately, at Halifax, in his 96th year, Dr. Joſeph Hulme.

9. At Winfield, near Bracknell, Berks, Admiral William Lord Hotham, in his 64th year.

Mrs. Baxter, wife of Robert Baxter, eſq. of Queen's-ſquare, Bloomſbury.

11. Henry Walford, eſq. of Walford, in Somerſetſhire.

12. At Hulſey Hall, near North Allerton, Yorkſhire, Sir Alexander Ramſey Irvine, bart.

14. The Rev. Stephen Eaton, M.A., F.R.S., and F.A.S., archdeacon of Middleſex, rector of St. Anne's, Weſtminſter, and vicar of North Holt.

19. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter. This venerable ornament of literature, and moſt reſpectable member of ſociety, cloſed her amiable and meritorious life at her lodgings in Clarges-ſtreet, Piccadilly: ſhe was in the 89th year of her age. Her underſtanding and ſcholaſtic attainments, if ſhe had been of the other ſex, would have qualified her for a diſtinguiſhed ſtation in the world; and her purity of morals and religious

religious principles would have diſpoſed her to execute its duties with unimpeachable integrity. She had a ſtrong turn towards poetry, but in all her compoſitions ſhe endeavoured to make poetry ſubſervient to the intereſts of virtue. Her firſt poetical effuſion that appeared in print was, we believe, the beautiful Ode to Wiſdom, which was originally introduced to the public in the celebrated novel of Clariſſa. She afterwards preſented a volume of Poems to the world, all of which are characterized by ſentiment, tenderneſs, delicacy, moral energy, philoſophical elevation, and fervid piety. This lady wrote two papers in The Rambler: one on Religion and Superſtition, and the other entitled The Voyage of Life, which appear ſo uniform with the ſtile and ſentiment of the work in general, that they might be taken for the productions of the revered author of that admirable work. The work, however, for which ſhe is moſt diſtinguiſhed, is a tranſlation of Epictetus, which has juſtly placed her upon a rank with the firſt ſcholars of the age. Her introduction and notes to this work diſplay pure taſte, deep erudition, and a philoſophic power of reflection, congenial with that of the original author, whom ſhe has, with ſo much elegance and preciſion, introduced into Britiſh literature. But Mrs. Carter poſſeſſed all the ſofter virtues, as well as the talents and attainments that adorn the human character; ſhe was as ardent to promote the intereſts of humanity, as to cultivate thoſe of learning; and a deſire to ſpread the influence of a philoſophy which, in addition to the dictates of religion, might tend to reconcile man to the evils inſeparable from his condition, was her principal inducement for giving a tranſlation of Epictetus. Mrs. Carter was eſteemed by a very large circle of friends, and thoſe friends were of the moſt amiable and valuable deſcription; among the chief of whom is the venerable Biſhop of London, at whoſe houſe ſhe was always one of the moſt honoured gueſts, and whoſe virtues ſhe held in the higheſt reſpect.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In September 1805, At Purnea, Bengal, George Curtis, eſq. ſecond ſon of Sir William Curtis, bart. in his 21ſt year.

At Gazepoor, Charles Samler Eamer, eſq. ſon of Sir John Eamer.

At Calcutta, on the 15th of October laſt, after a ſhort illneſs, and in the 41ſt year of his age, Lieut. Colonel James Achilles Kirkpatrick, late of the Madras Military Eſtabliſhment, and many years Britiſh Reſident at the Court of Hyderabad, in the Decan. In private life he was eminently diſtinguiſhed for all thoſe qualities which gain the love, conciliate the eſteem, and rivet the attachment of friends, of whom an extenſive circle will long and deeply lament his premature death, with a ſorrow that can only be ſurpaſſed by the affliction of thoſe who have loſt in him a moſt tenderly beloved and the moſt affectionate of relatives. Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick filled the high diplomatic ſituation, in which he died, for a period of nearly nine years; in the courſe of which he was ſucceſsfully employed under the direction of Marquis Welleſley, in ſome of the moſt important negotiations that took place during the wiſe, vigorous, and brilliant adminiſtration of that illuſtrious nobleman and enlightened ſtateſman. The recorded teſtimonies to the zeal and talents diſplayed by Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick in his official character, are at once numerous and honourable to his memory. The laſt of theſe is contained in the following extract of the Order, publiſhed by the Vice-Preſident and Deputy Governor of Fort William, on the melancholy event which deprived the Eaſt India Company of a ſervant, whoſe exertions in promoting their intereſt has been repeatedly acknowledged and commended:—"The Vice Preſident and Deputy Governor, with ſincere regret, performs the painful duty of directing the laſt tribute of military honours to be paid to the remains of that valuable Officer and meritorious public character, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Kirkpatrick, of the Eſtabliſhment of Fort St. George, late Reſident at the Court of the Soubahdar of the Decan; in which ſituation he rendered important ſervices to the Honourable the Eaſt India Company." Although Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick was, in ſome meaſure, a ſtranger to the ſettlement where he died, and to which he had repaired from his ſtation at Hyderabad, chiefly for the purpoſe of conferring with the late and ever-to-be-lamented Marquis Cornwallis, on the political affairs of that Court, the general reſpect entertained for his character was ſtrongly teſtified by a numerous attend-

ance

ance of the principal European inhabitants of Calcutta at his funeral.

At Delhi, on the 15th July, 1805, Captain George Carnegie, fourth ſon of the late George Carnegie, eſq. of Pittarro, in Scotland. After ſurviving ſeveral ſevere campaigns in India, both in the ſervice of the Mahrattas and that of the Company, in which he uniformly acquitted himſelf in the nobleſt manner, and with the faireſt proſpect of higher preferment, he fell a victim, in the prime of life, to the diſeaſe of the country, a complaint in the liver; deeply lamented by all who knew him, and were happy in his friendſhip.

OCT. 5, 1805, At Ghazepore, in the province of Benares, in the Eaſt-Indies, (where his Lordſhip had arrived, in his progreſs to join, and to aſſume the perſonal command of, the army in the field, as well as for the purpoſe of accompliſhing other important objects intimately connected with the intereſts of the State,) the Moſt Noble Charles Marquis Cornwallis, Viſcount Brome, and Baron Cornwallis, Knight of the Moſt Noble Order of the Garter, and a Baronet, Governor-General of the Eaſt-India Company's Poſſeſſions, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's and the Honourable Company's Land Forces in the Eaſt Indies; a General in the Army, Colonel of the 33d regiment of Foot, Lord Lieutenant of the Tower-Hamlets Diviſion, and Conſtable of the Tower. He is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by his only ſon, Lord Viſcount Brome. The Marquis's health was viſibly on the decline before he quitted the ſhip in which he took his paſſage out; and before he had been many days on ſhore, his appetite failed him, and he grew daily progreſſively worſe to the time of his deceaſe. He was perfectly aware of his approaching diſſolution ſome time prior to its taking place; and employed his declining ſtrength in forming arrangements for the guidance of his ſucceſſor.

At Prince Edward Iſland, in the Gulph of St. Laurence, North America, November 18, 1805, Peter Stewart, eſq. late chief juſtice of that iſland.

Lately, in America, Sir Peyton Shipwith, bart.

On the 16th of September laſt, in the 37th year of his age, in command at Rampoorah, in the Eaſt Indies, which place he had gallantly defended againſt Holkar, Captain Charles Hutchinſon of the Bengal Artillery, in the ſervice of the Honourable Eaſt India Company. He was a ſoldier by deſcent, his father and grandfather having been officers in his Majeſty's ſervice. He was ſent from the county of Somerſet at an early period of his life, to try, like many others, his fortune in India, where, after ſpending twenty years in the ſervice, great part of which at Fort Marlbro', in the iſland of Sumatra, he obtained three years' leave of abſence for the recovery of his health; came to England, recovered, married, and in the courſe of a few months loſt a moſt amiable wife; returned again to India before his leave of abſence expired, and arrived in time to enter upon moſt of the active ſervice in which the Eaſt India Company's forces have been employed, and was with Lord Lake in all his ſevere engagements, to the capture of Delhi, whence he was detached with a diviſion of the army under the command of the Hon. Colonel Monſon, to co-operate with the Bombay army in the reduction of Holkar's capital, and received from Colonel Monſon moſt public marks of approbation. When the Colonel was unfortunately obliged to retreat, he left Captain Hutchinſon in command, with a part of his force, at Rampoorah, to cover his retreat; in hopes of keeping Holkar employed, againſt whoſe force of upwards of fifty thouſand cavalry, beſides infantry, he ſucceſsfully maintained a ſhort, but vigorous ſiege, at the ſame time contending with famine within; and after receiving, in this command, the public thanks of Lord Lake, the Commander in Chief, and the approbation of the Moſt Noble the Governor-General, he at length, worn out by mental and bodily exertions, cloſed with honour his mortal career. As a man and ſoldier, he was eſteemed by all who knew him, and thoſe only could eſtimate his worth, and moſt ſincerely lament his death.

JAN. 16, 1806, At Liſbon, Sir Chriſtopher Hales, bart. of Mimdall, Lincolnſhire.

Errata in our laſt: page 78, col. 2, line 3, for *Suabia*, read *Wirtemberg*.—Page 83, col. 2, line 34, for *Archers*, read *Arches*.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Cts Consols	3perCt Reduc	3 perCent deferr. to com. 1808	4perCt Consol	Navy 5perC.	New 5perC.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perC	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Jan. 24	——	59¼ a ½	60⅛	——	77⅝	89¼	——	17 3-16	——	——	59¼	——	——	——	185	28 pr	3s pr	19l 19s
25	holiday																	
27	——	60⅜ a ⅞	61½	——	78⅜	90¼	——	17 7-16	2	8½	60	9	——	——	189	3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
28	198½	60⅞ a 61¼	61⅞	——	79⅜	91	——	17¼	——	9¾	——	9 1-16	——	——	——	3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
29	198¼	60⅜ a 61	61⅝	56¼	79¼	91¼	——	17⅜	——	9½	——	——	——	——	——	3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
30	holiday																	
31	197½	60⅞ a 61⅛	61¾	——	79⅝	91⅝	100⅛	17⅝	——	10	60⅛	9 1-16	——	——	186	3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
Feb. 1	——	60¾ a 61⅛	61¾	——	80¼	91¾	——	17⅜	——	——	60⅛	9 1-16	——	——	——	3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
3	196¼	60⅜ a 61⅛	61¾	56¼	80⅛	92¼	——	17 11-16	——	——	60½	9	——	——	——	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
4	197	60⅞ a 61⅛	61¾	——	80	92⅜	——	17 11-16	——	——	60½	9	——	——	186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
5	197½	60⅛ a ⅜	62	——	80¼	92½	——	17⅞	——	——	61	——	——	——	186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
6	197	61 a ¼	62	——	80¼	93	——	17 13-16	——	——	60¾	——	——	——	186½	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
7	196½	60¾ a 61	61¾	——	80	92⅞	——	17¾	——	——	60⅜	9 1-16	——	——	——	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
8	——	60⅞ a 61	61¾	——	79⅞	92⅝	——	17¾	——	——	——	9	——	——	——	——	3s pr	19l 19s
10	——	60¼ a 61	61⅝	56⅛	80	92⅜	——	17¾	2	——	——	——	91	——	——	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
11	196½	60¾ a 61	61⅝	——	80	92½	100⅝	17¼	——	——	60½	9	91¼	——	——	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
12	——	61 a ⅛	61⅝	——	80¼	92⅛	——	17 13-16	——	——	60¾	9	——	——	186¼	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
13	197¼	61 a ⅛	61⅞	——	80¼	92⅜	——	17 13-16	——	——	60¾	9	——	——	186½	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
14	198¼	60¾ a 61	61⅝	——	80	92½	——	17	——	——	60½	——	——	——	185¾	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
15	——	60⅞ a 61	61⅝	——	80⅛	92¼	——	17¼	——	——	60⅝	9	——	——	——	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
17	——	61 a ⅛	61¾	——	80	92¾	——	17 13-16	2	——	——	——	——	——	——	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
18	200½	61 a ⅛	61⅞	——	80¼	92⅞	——	17 13 16	——	——	60¾	9 1-16	——	——	185¾	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
19	holiday																	
20	203	61 a ¼	61⅞	56½	80¼	93	——	17¾	2	9¾	——	——	91¼	——	185¼	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
21	206	60¼ a 61	61¾	——	80	92⅞	——	17¼	——	——	60⅛	9	——	——	——	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
22	208	60⅜ a ¾	61⅛	——	80	92¾	——	17 11 16	——	——	60⅜	9 1-16	——	——	185	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
24	holiday																	

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THE

European Magazine,

For MARCH 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of ANDREW CHERRY, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of WEST COWES, in the ISLE of WIGHT.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. O. and *R. H. B.* are received.

Theodosius is on too solemn a subject for discussion in a Magazine, and would besides lead to a controversy.

P. M. is desired to transmit the letters he mentions to us. If they answer his description, they shall be inserted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 8 to March 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	73	1	40	4	31	3	31	11	42	2
Surry	71	8	38	0	29	10	31	0	36	0
Hertford	66	6	41	0	32	10	29	2	39	6
Bedford	66	0	41	8	31	0	25	4	41	7
Huntingd	63	5	00	0	29	10	24	6	28	11
Northam.	68	6	48	6	30	0	24	0	45	0
Rutland	68	3	00	0	31	3	22	3	38	0
Leicester	73	11	43	3	33	5	23	10	41	5
Nottingh.	77	4	47	0	36	0	25	10	40	0
Derby	78	0	00	0	38	8	28	4	47	3
Stafford	80	0	00	0	37	11	25	5	48	10
Salop	80	6	52	8	38	9	25	4	48	0
Hereford	82	7	51	2	37	3	25	4	39	8
Worcest.	81	3	00	0	35	11	28	8	44	0
Warwick	80	2	00	0	36	11	28	10	43	0
Wilts	73	8	00	0	31	9	27	8	53	6
Berks	73	9	00	0	28	1	28	9	38	3
Oxford	72	1	00	0	30	5	26	1	38	1
Bucks	71	11	00	0	29	10	26	4	42	7

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	70	4	36	6	30	4	31	6	38	6
Kent	67	6	35	0	30	6	34	0	36	6
Suffex	69	4	00	0	30	6	36	6	39	0
Suffolk	67	5	38	0	29	3	28	8	30	10
Cambrid.	64	5	38	0	27	1	19	6	29	9
Norfolk	64	0	43	6	26	3	23	11	28	9
Lincoln	65	1	40	11	30	10	20	9	34	6
York	64	9	47	3	30	7	22	9	38	2
Durham	66	6	00	0	32	7	24	4	00	0
Northum.	62	1	41	8	31	9	26	7	38	0
Cumberl.	70	10	52	1	37	0	24	10	00	0
Westmor	74	8	53	2	39	4	26	5	00	0
Lancash	72	11	00	0	42	0	27	3	47	4
Cheshire	74	7	00	0	41	10	24	6	54	0
Glouceſt	80	3	00	0	35	8	25	7	40	11
Somerset	79	5	00	0	36	4	22	5	40	4
Monmou.	91	11	00	0	37	7	00	0	00	0
Devon	81	6	00	0	35	4	23	11	00	0
Cornwall	80	7	00	0	33	7	24	10	00	0
Dorset	73	6	00	0	28	5	28	11	00	0
Hants	71	2	00	0	28	7	31	3	00	0
WALES										
N. Wales	78	8	00	0	39	8	19	2	00	0
S. Wales	89	4	00	0	41	4	17	10	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Feb. 26	30 10	45	W	Fair
27	29.99	44	SW	Rain
28	30.01	37	N	Fair
March 1	30.03	38	NW	Ditto
2	30.00	40	W	Ditto
3	29.92	38	NW	Ditto
4	30.15	39	N	Rain
5	30.34	41	N	Fair
6	30.35	39	N	Ditto
7	30.35	39	W	Ditto
8	30.20	40	NE	Rain
9	29 57	37	NW	Ditto
10	29.00	31	W	Snow
11	29 07	33	N	Ditto
12	29.19	28	W	Fair

1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
March 13	29.20	47	NW	Fair
14	29 07	33	SE	Rain
15	29.40	38	NW	Fair
16	29 31	37	NE	Rain
17	29.30	36	E	Ditto
18	29.05	40	E	Fair
19	29.24	39	SE	Ditto
20	29.19	40	N	Ditto
21	29.50	40	SW	Ditto
22	29.70	42	S	Ditto
23	29.72	43	E	Ditto
24	29.69	43	S	Rain
25	29.48	42	NW	Ditto
26	29.61	45	NE	Fair
27	29.70	46	E	Rain

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH 1806.

ANDREW CHERRY, ESQ.

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

TO the "harmleſs ſtock of public pleaſure," this gentleman has been ſo liberal a contributor, that it will doubtleſs be agreeable to the public to read ſuch particulars of his life as our diligent inquiries have enabled us to collect.

Our hero, who is the eldeſt ſon of the late Mr. John Cherry, an eminent printer and bookſeller at Limerick, in Ireland, was born in that city, January 11, 1762 *; and, having received a reſpectable education at a grammar-ſchool there, was intended by his father to be qualified for holy orders, by matriculation in a Univerſity; but by diſappointments in life, his parent was obliged to abandon this intention, and the hopes of a pulpit were exchanged for the printing-office.

At eleven years of age, Andrew was placed under the protection of Mr. James Potts, an eminent printer and bookſeller in Dame Street, Dublin, and by him initiated in his art and myſtery. From an antient friendſhip which had ſubſiſted between Mr. Potts and Mr. Cherry, Andrew was particularly favoured by his maſter, and made his conſtant companion in all recreations, &c.

Among other amuſements, Mr. Potts was extremely attached to theatrical exhibitions; and perceiving that his pupil's inclination bent ſtrongly to that point, he ſeldom viſited the theatre without taking young Cherry with him. Thus encouraged, he imbibed an early predilection for the ſtage;—a general taſte of this nature pervades the youth of the Iriſh metropolis; and many ornaments of the ſock and buſkin in both kingdoms at the preſent day, were, in their juvenile purſuits, the dramatic companions, in private acting, &c. of young Cherry, who had, at the age of fourteen, made his firſt appearance as *Lucia* in the tragedy of Cato, in a large room at the Blackamoor's Head, Towers's Street, Dublin. At the age of ſeventeen, he ſpurned typography, and boldly entered the dramatic liſts, making his debût as a profeſſional actor, in a little town, called Naas, fourteen miles from Dublin, in a ſmall ſtrolling groupe, principally compoſed of run-away boys and girls, and then under the management of a Mr. Martin. His firſt character was *Colonel Feignwell (Bold Stroke for a Wife)*, an arduous taſk for a boy of ſeventeen, the character requiring a diſcrimination ſo various, and a flexibility of talent that is rarely met with even in the veterans of the ſtage. The applauſe was great; and the manager of this *ſharing company*, after paſſing many encomiums on his exertions, preſented him with 10ſ. 6d. as his dividend of the profits of that night

* His anceſtors had formerly poſſeſſed a very conſiderable eſtate, near Sheffield, in Yorkſhire, and were of the people called quakers: one of whom, diſclaiming the primitive church, (for "He would be a ſoldier,") followed the fortunes of William the Third, and fought under him as a cornet of horſe in all the Iriſh wars. On the capitulation of Limerick, he married, and purchaſed an eſtate at Croome, near that city, where the family afterwards reſided many years. The imprudences, however, of our hero's grandfather, we underſtand, deprived his ſucceſſors of a paternal property, that at this day yields an income of above 7000l. a year.

performance. Young Cherry afterwards launched into a moſt extenſive range of characters; for, being bleſt with a peculiar facility of ſtudy, in the ſpace of ten months with this manager, he acted almoſt all the principal characters in tragedy, comedy, and farce; and during the ſame period ſuffered all the viciſſitude and diſtreſs concomitant to ſuch a precarious mode of exiſtence. His friends have heard him declare, that, though conſtantly employed in ſuch laborious ſtudy as is implied in what we have juſt ſaid of his range of characters, he never was in poſſeſſion of a guinea during the whole ten months; he was frequently without the means of common ſuſtenance, and ſometimes even unable to buy the very candles by which he ſhould ſtudy the characters that were ſo numerouſly allotted to him.

At length, after enduring more than the uſual hardſhips attendant on a ſtrolling life*, he left the ſtage, once more "returned to reaſon and the ſhop," and remained at home upwards of three years. Anon the theatrical drum beat in his ears; he forgot the miſery of his former campaigning; the glory of it only remaining in his recollection; and after making ſome excurſions of little moment, he joined a reſpectable corps under the command of Mr. Richard William Knipe, a well-known dramatic veteran, a ſcholar, and a gentleman, whoſe facetious and eccentric character will be ever remembered with pleaſure by all who knew him. In his company, Cherry enjoyed much comfort and ſatisfaction, and remained attached to it till Mr. Knipe's death; he then joined the principal provincial Company of Ireland under the management of Mr. Atkins, where he filled a moſt extenſive round of characters, and for many years was the univerſal and popular favourite of the North of Ireland. Here he married the daughter of his old friend and manager Mr. Knipe, a very beautiful and accompliſhed young lady, whoſe domeſtic habits and amiable qualities have been the main ſource of his happineſs through life, and by whom he has, we are told, ſix children now living*.

Mr. Ryder having, in 1787, been engaged for Covent Garden, Mr. Cherry, whoſe provincial reputation had reached the capital, was called up from Belfaſt to ſupply his place at the Theatre Royal, Smock Alley, Dublin†. Here for ſix years, *little Cherry* (as he was familiarly called,) ſtood at the top of his profeſſion in the comic line. His performances of *Sir Peter Teazle*, *Lord Ogleby*, *Scrub*, *Sir Baſhful Conſtant*, &c. &c. were objects of admiration and attraction to the Theatre; and he wrote and produced at Crow Street Theatre, two operatic Dramas, which, we underſtand, were very ſucceſsful, but the titles of them we have not heard‡.

Having long entertained a deſire of viſiting England, he engaged himſelf and Mrs. Cherry to Tate Wilkinſon, Eſq. at the time when Mr. Fawcett was called to Covent Garden, whoſe ſituation he filled at the Theatres Royal of York, Hull, &c. for three years; when he again returned to his native country, and made his appearance in Dublin, in the character of Sir Peter Teazle, Miſs Farren being the Lady Teazle of the evening; by whoſe deſire, indeed, it was, that the Manager was obliged to ſend for Cherry from York, on terms that appeared very flattering; as he had on a former occaſion acted all the principal characters with Miſs Farren at the Dublin Theatre. He continued two ſeaſons in Ireland; after which the Manager's irregular payments, and other diſguſting circumſtances, induced him to return to England. He accepted an engagement with Meſſrs. Ward and Banks, managers of the Theatre Royal, Manchester, where, with his wife, he ſucceſsfully performed two years From thence he went to Bath, and made his

* We have heard that he was at one time actually on the point of ſtarving, having paſſed more than three days without food.

* One of his daughters has performed twice in London, (*Roſetta* in *The Foundling*, and *Virginia* in *Paul and Virginia*,) and was well received.

† His firſt appearance was as *Darby*, in *The Poor Soldier*; and his firſt original character in Dublin that of a Spouting Barber in Mr. Franklin's Muſical Entertainment called *The Hypochondriac*.

‡ Perhaps "*The Outcaſt, or Poor Beſs and Little Dick*," ſince acted at Manchester, and other Provincial Theatres, on his benefit nights, was one of them.

firſt

first appearance in the parts of *Sir Bashful Constant* and *Lazarillo*, in both of which he was received with every possible mark of approbation, and for four seasons he enjoyed a most ample share of public favour.

On the abdication of the late Mr King, Mr Cherry was engaged at Drury-lane, where he made his debût on the 25th of September, 1802, in the characters of *Sir Benjamin Dove* and *Lazarillo*, and was received with as much applause as we remember to have been ever shown to a new performer*. From this presage, and the many proofs of talent that he has since given, the public have been led to wonder that he has not been more frequently and honourably employed than he has been in stage business, but the policy of theatrical rulers, like the mysteries of modern philosophism, too often surpass all human understanding.

Quitting now Mr. Cherry's character as an actor, it remains for us to notice him as a dramatic author.

On the 7th of February, 1804, he produced a Comedy at Drury-lane Theatre, called "*The Soldier's Daughter*," which was received with unbounded applause†, in a run of thirty seven nights, and added large sums to the treasury funds of the Theatre‡.

On the 9th of May 1805, a little operatic sketch of one act, written by him, and called "*Spanish Dollars, or, The Priest of the Parish*," was produced at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Incledon, to whom he presented it as a token of friendship. This piece was received with applause, and has been several times since repeated.

On the 15th of the same month, he gave Mrs Mountain, for her benefit at Drury-lane, a comic sketch called "*All for Fame, or a Peep at the Times*," containing some pleasant ridicule of the rage for boy actors, &c.

On the 18th of July last, a Comedy of his was produced at the Haymarket, under the title of "*The Village, or, The World's Epitome*," which, when presented to Mr. Colman, received, we are told, his decided approbation. Mr. Cherry was acting in Manchester while the piece was in rehearsal, and consequently lost the opportunity of retrenching those superfluities, supplying those deficiencies, and correcting those errors, which are often not perceived till a piece is put into action. Certain it is, however, that either from this circumstance, or from its being unskilfully cast in some of its parts, or perhaps partly from each of these causes, the piece was very roughly handled by a part of the audience, and after a second night's representation, was entirely withdrawn, attended with some unpleasant altercations, which are correctly detailed in our XLVIIIth Volume, p. 47, 48.

His Musical Drama, called "*The Travellers; or, Music's Fascination*," was written early in last season, but was then prevented from appearing by the unexampled attraction of Master Betty; all idea of dramatic novelties being then swallowed in the fashionable vortex of adoration paid by the public to this extraordinary boy. Since the time of its being written, it has undergone considerable alterations, for the purpose of calling in the powerful aid of Mr. Braham and Signora Storace. It was first presented on the 22d of January last; its success has been unprecedented, the money receipts of the house being greater, we are told, than were ever known in the Theatre*. After a run of twenty-three nights, its attraction continues undiminished †.

* See Europ. Mag. Vol. XLII, p. 218.

† Ibid. Vol. XLV p. 134.

‡ We are told, (*Thespian Dictionary*,) that this play was some time in the possession of the Proprietors before it was produced, and that another piece of Mr. Cherry's had been previously kept so long, that the plot was at length rendered stale by the representation of other novelties.

* It may not be unacceptable to the public to learn the estimated contents, in men and money, of the audience part of Drury-lane Theatre. The following statement may be received as correct:

		£.	s.	d.
1828	Persons, Boxes, 6s. each	548	8	0
800	Ditto, Pit, 3s. 6d.	140	0	0
675	Ditto, Gallery, 2s.	67	10	0
308	Ditto, 1s.	15	8	0
3611		£. 771	6	0

† It has already been produced with splendid decorations at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, and received with unbounded applause. It is also preparing at York, Birmingham, Dublin, and other principal towns of the United Kingdom.

Mr.

Mr. Cherry, report says, has a Comedy of five acts accepted by the Theatre, but not yet put into rehearsal; also a Melo-drame upon a very popular subject; both of which, it is probable, will meet the public eye in the course of next winter season.

In private life, the subject of this Memoir is esteemed and respected by all who know him; his qualities are of the domestic kind; his temper placid and conciliating; and his conversation various, and well stored with anecdote. In all his pursuits, whether as author or actor, he is rigidly industrious, and seems not to consider the most difficult task as Laborious, if the surmounting it promises to add to the comforts of his amiable wife, and her numerous offspring.

In the last Volume of *Public Characters* (1806,) p. 122, it is asserted that the Marquis del Campo, late Ambassador from Spain, was bred at the Blue Coat School. A gentleman who was personally known to the Marquis, doubts this; but as it possibly may be a fact, he will be obliged to any Correspondent, who, through the medium of the European Magazine, will elucidate this circumstance, or give any further particulars relative to this diplomatic Character.

26 *March*, 1806.

PAWNS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE observed in your Miscellany a description of the Areka or betel root, by Mr. Hutchinson, who seems to have dwelt considerably upon most of the properties of this vegetable, yet it appears singular that he has omitted to give the nature of pawns, which I shall here describe. Mr. Hutchinson has besides made a most palpable error in regard to the betel leaf, which he observes is soporific, and from the intoxicating qualities it possesses, renders it a favourite of the natives. How Mr. H. could have fallen into such a manifest error, I cannot determine, since he seems to have travelled over India: he likewise ascribes a greater odoriferousness to the areka, than the betel, which I suppose he must have meant, for I cannot consider the areka to exceed the aromatic fragrance given by the spice trees. As to its dentrifical qualities I do not combat, but on the contrary, most willingly subscribe to every eulogium that can be alledged on its behalf, since I have both witnessed and experienced several facts of the very efficacious powers of this nut, in preserving and improving the teeth, and I readily believe there is nothing that can anyways equal, much less surpass the inestimable qualities of the areka. The delightful fragrance of the betel plant is most grateful to the sense, but it is neither intoxicating nor soporific. In the pawns the lower class use tobacco, opium, &c., from which circumstance it may not be improbable, Mr. H. might have considered the betel causing drowsiness, a mistake not unfrequently made. The areka when gathered, is folded in two or three leaves of the betel or pawn, with the chunam or lime made from calcined shells, which lime extracts a very beautiful red juice from the areka. the higher classes connect the areka and pawn leaf with chunam and several aromatic ingredients; the whole is formed into a paste, and the areka being cut into small pieces, by an instrument on purpose, compounded together, comprises what they term a real Sureta pawn, so much estimated in Indostan. The natives appropriate gardens on purpose for the growth of the betel, and attend their culture with the utmost care, guarding them from the heat of the sun, which at times is excessive. The medicinal virtues of eating pawns, is to correct acidity, promote digestion; for which purpose they are considerably inferior to our own remedies, and consequently can be of no use, could the ingredients be cultivated here. The mode they pursue in China and Indostan with the areka, is to calcine it gradually, till it becomes black in the centre, and afterwards it is rendered into a fine powder, and is unquestionably the best dentrifice that can be used, at all events it is the most safe and innocent. The areka will afford a permanent ink when fresh, by parboiling it; and alum will secure it from being evanescent. I could wish to enclose a sketch of this plant, but I have not by me now a drawing; if I should, I will send it, with notes.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

RICHARD WINSTANLEY.

1 COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

THE practice, that prevailed among the female converts at Corinth, of throwing their veils aſide, when they were occupied with their brethren in the exerciſes of their religion, is reproved by the apoſtle. But his reproof is, as uſual, gentle. In the paſſage before us, it forms a part of his deſign, to draw a parallel betwixt the hair and the veil; betwixt the covering for the head and ſhoulders, that is artificial, and the covering, that is natural. If, ſaith the apoſtle, it be a ſhame for a woman to be ſhaven or ſhorn, let her be veiled. For, if her appearance without her hair be a breach of decorum that admits of no defence, her appearance without her veil is equally indefenſible. By cutting off her hair ſhe rejects a gift, which nature has beſtowed; by caſting off her veil ſhe rejects a cuſtom, to which nature aſſents. But, proceeds the apoſtle, the man ought not to cover his head with a veil, for this, among other reaſons alleged; becauſe he was firſt created, and from him and for him was the woman formed. To her, therefore, ſubjection, and the veil, its ſymbol, belong.

St. Paul, it may be obſerved, in his epiſtles to his Gentile converts, omits no occaſion of reminding them of that portion of the Moſaic hiſtory, which relates to the paradiſiacal ſtate, and man's ejection out of it. It formed indeed no part of the apoſtle's deſign, to fix the attention of his Gentile converts on *Jewiſh* rites and ceremonies; but it formed an eſſential part of his deſign, to refer theſe converts to that book of Moſes, in which man's origin, his fall, and its conſequences, are recorded. Of theſe intereſting tranſactions he was anxious that the converted heathens ſhould not be ignorant. To theſe important particulars he frequently and unexpectedly, in the midſt of other matters, refers. His diſcourſe on *hair* is diſcontinued from the 6th verſe, in order to make room for ſome remarks on man's original ſtate, and ſome references to the book of Geneſis concerning it: the 13th verſe, and not before, the ſubject of hair is reſumed.

Judge among yourſelves. Doth not even nature itſelf teach you? The apoſtle underſtood the force of interrogatories. He was no ſtranger to what the great critic calls, τὰ ἄνθεν καὶ τὰ ὀξυβόπτα τῆς πνυκὸς. Thus: τίς γὰρ ἡμῶν ἐλπὶς, ἢ χαρὰ, ἢ στέφανος καυχήσεως; ἢ οὐχὶ καὶ ὑμεῖς; Here: ἢ οὐδὲ αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς; Certainly nature itſelf doth teach you. Nature is good or bad, corrupt or pure. Had the nature, which taught theſe converts, been a corrupt nature, the apoſtle would have warned them againſt attending to ſo exceptionable a teacher. He would have countermanded the documents of ſuch a preceptor; on the principle, that a corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit. But the apoſtle's appeal to nature itſelf, as a teacher, is expreſſed in ſuch terms, and by ſuch a figure of ſpeech, as intimate his approbation both of the teacher and of the thing taught. But, if the *nature*, of which he is here diſcourſing, be entitled to ſuch unqualified commendation, it muſt neceſſarily be a nature, the moſt excellent, and pure, and perfect. It muſt be a nature, that is uncontaminated by evil cuſtoms, and unſophiſticated by art. It muſt be a nature, that remains immutable amidſt the fluctuations of faſhion, and the diverſities of taſte: a nature, whoſe only *ſpelling charm* is ſimplicity. Αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς, ὅτι ἀνὴρ μὲν ἐὰν κομᾷ, ἀτιμία αὐτῷ ἐστι· γυνὴ δὲ ἐὰν κομᾷ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἐστι· ὅτι ἡ κόμη ἀντὶ περιβολαίου δέδοται αὐτῇ.

R.

WEST

WEST COWES, IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS town, which is the principal port of the island, stands on the declivity of an eminence on the west side of the efflux of the river Medina*. The streets are narrow and ill built; but from the manner in which the houses rise one above another from the water's edge, they have not an unpleasing appearance from the sea, and afford most delightful views.

West Cowes is a hamlet belonging to the parish of Northwood; and though its inhabitants are continually varying, its general residents somewhat exceed 2000. It owes its origin and increase to its excellent harbour, where ships are not only well sheltered from storms, but enabled to sail with almost any wind. The trade carried on here is very considerable, during war-time especially, in provisions and ship's stores of different kinds. The excellent situation of Cowes as a bathing-place, has of late years attracted much company; and the inhabitants, from their constant intercourse with strangers, have adopted a marked urbanity of manners. There are here two good inns, a library, and an assembly room.

The chapel, being built on a bold elevation, makes a handsome appearance on approaching the harbour. It was erected in 1657, consecrated in 1662, and endowed in 1671, by Mr. Richard Stephens, with 5l. per ann. for ever. In 1679 it was further endowed by Bishop Morley with 20l. per ann. provided the inhabitants paid the Minister (who is always appointed by them) an additional 40l. per ann. otherwise the said endowment to be forfeited.

The castle of West Cowes, which was one of the forts erected by Henry VIII, is the first object that attracts the attention of passengers landing from Southampton. It is a small stone fort, with a semicircular battery. On the opposite bank of the Medina (*i. e.* at East Cowes) was formerly another fortress; of which, however, no vestige now remains. Leland thus speaks of these two castles:

"Cavæ fulminem duæ coruscant,
"Hæc casum cohit, illa sólis ortum,
"Vectum, atque Neoportus intrat altam."

The castle of West Cowes has of late years been somewhat strengthened by additional works; but it seems little capable of defence.

To the west of the castle, stands a pleasant seat called Egypt, the property of D. Collins, Esq. The road from West Cowes to Newport is a gradual ascent, and affords a constantly improving view of this charming island, and of the sea by which it is encircled.

* Sometimes called Cowes River; at others, Newport River.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE IMPORTATION OF CORN AND FLOUR INTO LONDON IN EACH MONTH IN THE YEAR 1805.

MONTHS.	WHEAT.		OATS.		BARLEY.		FLOUR.		
	Qrs.	*Bush.*	*Qrs.*	*Bush.*	*Qrs.*	*Bush.*	*Cwt.*	*qrs.*	*lbs.*
January	7,660	3	—	—	660	0	132	0	19
February	[illegible]	0	1,500	4	9	5	250	0	0
March	[illegible]	0	61,302	0	5,988	0	1,675	0	0
April	[illegible]	0	53,280	7	6,434	0	775	0	0
May	[illegible]	0	27,357	1	3,720	0	575	3	0
June	[illegible]	2	35,346	0	1,170	0	50	0	0
July	[illegible]	0	29,876	0	100	0	11,629	2	10
August	[illegible]	0	32,519	4	—	—	1,135	1	10
September	[illegible]	5	80,778	0	970	0	2,598	3	0
October	[illegible]	2	49,980	0	225	0	701	1	18
November	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	0	—	—	—	—	—
December	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	3	—	—	1,304	0	0
Total	557,544	3	479,252	3	19,216	5	21,817	0	1
Average	46,462	0	22,521	0	1,601	3	1,818	0	9

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter X.

IT is a ſingular circumſtance, that, conſidering the long period that the Romans were in the poſſeſſion of the metropolis, ſo few veſtiges ſhould have been diſcovered which denote that they endeavoured to introduce thoſe kind of aquatic improvements which ſo pre-eminently diſtinguiſhed ancient Rome *.

Some of the nobleſt works of the Romans were, unqueſtionably, thoſe aſtoniſhing aqueducts, by the means of which water was conveyed to their city. Theſe, even if conſidered merely as buildings, without adverting to the benefits derived from them, were, in many inſtances, inimitable.

The honour of the invention of thoſe ſtupendous and uſeful works has been decreed to Appius Claudius, AUC. 441, who firſt brought water to the city through a channel eleven miles in length: but this improvement, great as it was then deemed, ſhrinks almoſt to nothing, when compared to the aqueducts which were in ſubſequent ages executed under the auſpices of Emperors and other perſons; as theſe, although ſome of them were carried over vallies, and had their channels cut through mountains, in a courſe of forty miles, (which was, we believe, their greateſt extent,) appear inferior to what is termed the civil architecture of this country in modern times. Of the navigable canals that connect the Forth and the Clyde, the Bridgewater Works, the Grand Junction, and many others, it may be obſerved, that although they by no means vie with the Roman in ornamental decoration, in ſize, length, and ſtability, they are infinitely ſuperior.

With reſpect to the Roman aqueducts, Procopius ſtates (*de Bell. Gothi.* lib. i.) that through their *tunnels* a man might ride without the leaſt difficulty. Theſe, we muſt again obſerve, were certainly in magnitude inferior to many ſimilar undertakings of the preſent age in this country: at the ſame time, we

* The Romans in Italy had, it is certain, motives that induced them to deſire a large ſupply of water, which, from the difference of climate, could not operate upon the minds of thoſe in London. In the former country they were anxious to turn ſtreams of conſiderable magnitude to their city for the ſupply of their baths. *Ammianus Marcellinus* obſerves (lib. xvi), that theſe were built *in Modum Provinciarum*; which, with ſome diſpute as to the meaning of the latter word, has been interpreted, as large as provinces. This Valeſius (*Nota ad loeum*) thinks too large an interpretation; in which opinion we concur. Still, however, the unexaggerated accounts that we have from Seneca, Pliny, and other authors, of their ſize and furniture, ſufficiently ſhow that they were equally ample and luxurious, to attract the attention, and to contribute to the enjoyment of a people the moſt luxurious, and, in theſe inſtances, the moſt enervated, of any nation upon earth. While the auguſt ruins of the bagnios of the Emperor Dioclefian and Antoninus Caracalla enable us to form an idea of their architectural magnificence, Lady Mary Wortley Montague has withdrawn the curtain of ages, and preſented us with a view, equally claſſical and voluptuous, of their interior. In this delineation time ſeems to ſhrink from the touch of her pen, and the ſcenes which ſhe depicts in ſuch glowing colours appear what its bagnios formerly were when the city from which ſhe writes was the metropolis of the Eaſtern Empire.

Luxuriating in the tepid atmoſphere of their own country, the Romans had ſome excuſe for the profuſion that they laviſhed upon their baths; but in Britain, the bracing ſtate of the climate in general rendered their feelings, and conſequently their amuſements and indulgencies, in a great degree different. Not but that the terrene ſtoves, arches, flues, and teſſelated pavements, that have been diſcovered in and about the metropolis, might be adduced as inſtances of bagnios having been formed in ſome houſes, although upon a contracted ſcale: but theſe, we believe, have been ſo few, that we can no more infer from them than from our preſent hot and cold baths, that the ſyſtem of ablution for *mere amuſement* as practiſed at Rome in former times, and at Bath and on the coaſt of this country in the preſent, was general.

muſt

muſt recur to the propoſition which gave riſe to this digreſſion, and reſtate our wonder that the Anglo-Romans, who endeavoured to make their colonial cities as like their own metropolis as poſſible, did not, with a view both to the health and utility of its inhabitants, cover thoſe abundant ſtreams which flowed through, and ſo frequently inundated London, and introduce thoſe kinds of aqueducts from which its citizens, in after ages, derived ſuch advantages *.

That this was not effected, we know; and having, at the cloſe of the laſt Chapter, deplored the fatal effects of a neglect, the influence of which increaſed with the increaſe of the inhabitants, we ſhall here cloſe our obſervations on this ſubject.

The general condition of the people ſeems, notwithſtanding the ſtrictneſs of the municipal laws during the reigns of the Normans, to have been but little improved from the time of the Anglo-Saxons. Indeed, if we turn our thoughts to the country whence the conquerors iſſued, we ceaſe to wonder that the change which had been effected, ſo far from meliorating their circumſtances, only afforded opportunities to theſe Monarchs to eradicate thoſe few broad, juſt, and generous principles which, infuſed into the laws, were felt and acknowledged by the citizens amidſt all the vices of the Saxon domination, and to introduce, as far as they durſt, that ferocity, cruelty, and treachery, which in thoſe times pervaded France.

* It may here be obſerved, that an aqueduct was diſcovered in the yard of a houſe belonging to the Canon Reſidentiary of St. Paul, near that cathedral; and another of the ſame deſcription in digging (after the fire of London) for the foundation of a new building in Creed-lane: but theſe were very ſmall, and evidently deſigned for no other purpoſe, than to convey water to baths on thoſe ſpots: of one of thoſe, veſtiges were found.

Pipes of Roman workmanſhip have been diſcovered under the ſtreets of London, and in ſeveral places in its vicinity; but in no inſtance have any traces been found which indicated that even an attempt had been made to ſupply the metropolis with water upon the grand principle eſtabliſhed at Rome.

Of all the reſtraints * impoſed upon the people of London, they ſeem, probably from the municipal liberty which they had in many inſtances enjoyed, to have conſidered the tolling of the curfew bell as the moſt intolerable. How far this regulation was neceſſary, in a country recently ſubjugated, and in which the different habits and different modes of life of the old inhabitants were oppoſed to that pride radically inherent in the human ſyſtem, when placed in ſituations of truſt and power, which operated in the conduct of the new, and produced frequent ebullitions, we have not the means of aſcertaining. All that we know is, that a conſiderable period elapſed before the mutations of paſſions and principles, the political and legal changes that occurred, and, more than all, the revolu-

* Of the turbulent ſtate of the country at this period, and of the metropolis in particular, we may judge from the law which it was found neceſſary to promulgate and to enforce within the walls of London, whoſe country markets had been formerly held without, which enacted, that no markets ſhould be held but within burghs, walled towns, caſtles, and *ſafe places*, wherein the King's laws and cuſtoms could be ſecured from violation, &c. (*Leges Edw & Will. c.* 6. 61—68, *in Selden's ed. of Eadmer, pp.* 191—193.) This law has been conſidered as advantageous to the ſubjects in two inſtances; becauſe, in the firſt, it not only rendered burghs, walled towns, caſtles, &c. places of ſafety to thoſe that brought their commodities to thoſe markets; but, ſecondly, becauſe it gave to them alſo the privilege of emancipating *thoſe ſlaves* who lived within them unclaimed a year and a day. Indeed we think it contained a ſtill more extended benefit; for while it enſured the ſafety of the market people, it enabled them to ſpread ſupplies of proviſions over the country with greater equality than before. Whereſoever a caſtle aroſe, (and, like convents, we know that they aroſe in every direction,) inhabitants ſpeedily accumulated within its ample demeſnes, and a market followed of courſe. In proceſs of time the place became a town. Many that have ſo ariſen are ſtill to be found, which, although the caſtles have long ſince fallen, ſtill retain the original cognomen; ſuch as, New Caſtle, Biſhop's Caſtle, Corfe Caſtle, Caſtle Riſing, &c.

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tions of exiſtence, would ſuffer theſe two heterogeneous bodies cordially to aſſimilate.

In contemplating the characters of the Engliſh and Norman inhabitants of the metropolis, (a place where the ſhades and lines of diſtinction were more obvious and more ſtrongly marked than in other parts of the kingdom,) we find that diſputes aroſe, and reſtrictions became neceſſary, from circumſtances that have in all ages been the ſource of the former, and frequently productive of the latter; theſe were *profeſſional*. The inhabitants of London, in thoſe times, were, generally ſpeaking, monks, tradeſmen, and merchants. That they had in their compoſitions but little of the military paſſion, their tame ſubmiſſion to the Conqueror, and their ſhameful abandonment of the repreſentative of a race of Monarchs, one of whom they had ſo lately almoſt idolized, and at whoſe ſhrine they daily proſtrated themſelves with the moſt enthuſiaſtic zeal and devotion, ſufficiently ſhow. That they were in a ſtate of timidity which rendered their ſubjugation ſo eaſy that it almoſt diſgraced their aſſailants to term it a conqueſt, is equally certain. While the Normans, who had for a long ſeries of years lived amidſt the convulſive throes of intestine commotions, rebellions, predatory expeditions, and all the various ebullitions to which governments purely military are ſubject, and by which, if the apparent ſoleciſm may be allowed, they *exiſted*, were admirably fitted to keep in ſubjection thoſe three claſſes of men, whoſe ſpirits appear to have been already depreſſed, but ſtill of whom, though he certainly had leſs reaſon for it, the Monarch was more jealous, than of his ſubjects in the other parts of his kingdom.

Yet although the citizens conſidered the tolling of the curfew bell as one of the indications of the ſubjection in which they were held, it is probable, that in the unſettled ſtate of thoſe times they derived from it ſome ſecurity, eſpecially as it was combined with a nightly watch, conducted with uncommon ſtrictneſs. This the two firſt Monarchs of the Norman race eſtabliſhed; though we find that Henry the IIt, who, from the circumſtances of his ſituation, was induced to aim at popularity, and, as the firſt ſtep towards it, reſtored to his ſubjects the uſe of fire and lights, as they had enjoyed them under the Saxons, alſo relaxed the ſtrictneſs of thoſe police regulations adopted by his father and brother.

The conſequence of this repreſſion of an eſtabliſhment which, for many years, had the ſalutary effect of preſerving the public peace, was ſuch, that it is ſaid many, taking advantage of the ſupineneſs of municipal regulations, gave themſelves to robberies and to murders in the night. Upon which Roger Hoveden obſerves, that "in the year 1175 a Council was kept at Nottingham, in the time of which Council a brother of the Earl of Ferrers being privately ſlain in the night in London*, and thrown out of his Inn. When the King, Henry the IId, heard of this, he ſwore that he would be revenged of the citizens:" by which we imagine he meant, that he would cauſe the laws to be more rigidly adminiſtered in future; for it is not to be ſuppoſed that Henry the IId, (who, whatſoever faults he might have, has always been

* Nothing can give us a greater idea of the total relaxation of all the energies of civic government, than to learn, that in the metropolis it was a common practice for a hundred or more perſons, young and old, to make nightly invaſions upon the houſes of the wealthy inhabitants, and alſo to rob, and even to murder, paſſengers. Of theſe enormities there is an inſtance recorded by the hiſtorian above quoted of the attempt of a gang of thieves to plunder the ſtore-houſe of a wealthy citizen, for which a number of perſons were apprehended, and among the reſt one John Senex, a man of great conſequence, credit, and wealth, who not being able to acquit himſelf by the *water doom*, was, although he offered the King five hundred pounds of ſilver for his life, executed, and the city became more quiet for a long time after. In the beginning of the reign of Edward the IIId, we learn that a dangerous inſurrection of the bakers, fiſhmongers, tavern-keepers, cooks, poulterers, butchers, and other tradeſmen, aroſe: in conſequence of which, it appears by the King's letter to the Mayor, the inſurgents went through the city by night and day with ſwords, bucklers, and other arms, and, either by the inſtigation of others, or their own malice, ſome they beat and miſuſed, and committed other offences againſt the King's peace, &c. Such, in thoſe times, was the ſtate of civic ſociety.

allowed to poſſeſs uncommon ſagacity,) had any other ideas of rigour than ſuch as were conſiſtent with an energetic enforcement of the laws in order to bring offenders to juſtice; or, if this were found impracticable, in reviving the Saxon cuſtom of making the diſtrict anſwerable in a fine or fines proportionate to the enormity of their offence or offences.

Of the opulence of the city of London * at this period, we have a pleaſing picture by William of Malmſbury, (*Novels, f.* 107—*a Geſta Pontif. f.* 133 *b.*) who ſays, that "it is a noble city, renowned for the opulence of its citizens," (for we learn that ſeveral of them reſided in houſes built of *ſtone*,) "many of whom are conſidered as Noblemen and people of the firſt quality in the kingdom" It was alſo ſaid to have abounded in merchandiſe brought from all countries, but chiefly from Germany †; a connexion which probably produced the Hanſeatic league, though it is likely that its real germe was planted in the time of the Saxons.

Fitzſtephen (an author of this age, whom we before have had occaſion to quote,) is much more diffuſe in praiſe of the metropolitan city: ſtruck with its features, which appeared to him to combine elegance, politeneſs, and opulence, he ſeems to write, not only with a conſiderable knowledge of the ſubject, we mean as to the cuſtoms and manners of its citizens, but from the heart. He ſtates, that our anceſtors were remarkable for their politeneſs, the elegance of their dreſs, and the magnificence of their tables: and however we might be inclined to diſpute the two former poſitions, (for certainly the age of Henry the IId was neither remarkable for refinement, nor did the male or female drapery of thoſe times, as the ſtatues and ſtatute-book will evince, poſſeſs much elegance,) yet we agree with him reſpecting the latter. The magnificence of the tables of the citizens of London was, even then, proverbial; although it muſt be allowed that it was of a ſpecies that would now be termed *ſolid ſplendour*, and rather conſiſted in the ſize and quantity of the joints and diſhes than in their taſteful arrangement. However, the author goes on to ſtate that the matrons of London excelled in chaſtity, (and conſequently in every other virtue.) This we believe, becauſe there are ſtill upon record inſtances ſufficient to convince us that they were pious, charitable, domeſtic, and that their affection to their huſbands, and care of their families, would have been exemplary even in ages of far greater refinement.

Having broadly diſplayed the character of his civic compatriots, our author, with that honeſt zeal for his native land which clings to the heart of every Briton, informs us, that no city in the world exports its merchandiſe to ſuch a diſtance. Among the imports, he enumerates precious ſtones from Egypt, purple drapery from India; gold, ſpices, frankincenſe, from Arabia *; and

* In the charter of Henry the Iſt, (to which we have before adverted,) the higher claſs of citizens appear to have been ſtiled Barons, (*Spelman's Gloſſ. v. Baron,*) from a brief of Henry the Iſt, directed to Fulcher (Chief Magiſtrate), Euſtace the Sheriff, and all the Barons of London. This rank of Burgeſſe was, we have reaſon to believe, the ſame as the Aldermen are at preſent; though the Saxon term Ealdermen, which certainly in its original ſignification deſignated a claſs conſiderably higher, had not yet deſcended to the citizens of London, who, in common with thoſe of York, Warwick, and the Cinque Ports, were identified by the title of Barons, which is ſtill retained by the repreſentatives of the latter.

† This country, in early ages, (when, owing either to bad management of the Engliſh, their ignorance of agriculture, or unfavourable ſeaſons, a ſcarcity of corn occurred,) was conſidered as a granary, and reſorted to for ſupplies of this neceſſary article.

* Articles of theſe ſpecies, it will be recollected, were among the imports to England in the time of the Saxons. After the converſion of thoſe people, the former were uſed in the decoration of the Chriſtian churches and veſtments, and the latter in their religious rites: they were probably derived from Venice, and the other commercial cities of Italy. Our author has been cenſured for not affording to us correct information either of the goods exported, or of the countries to which they were conſigned, none of which were very diſtant, according to the extenſive ideas of the moderns. It is certain that this information is not afforded us; but the writer who launched

and palm oil from Bagdad; furs of various kinds from Norway and Scythia, and wine from France.

"The city" at this time, (saith Fitzstephen,) "contains thirteen large conventual churches, and one hundred and twenty-six that are parochial." The King's palace at Westminster is two miles from the city, (that is, from Ludgate, then its western extremity,) and the intermediate space is almost wholly fill d up with the houses and gardens of the citizens*. On the north side are open fields of corn and grass*, and a lake with several streams, beyond which is a forest wherein the citizens take the diversion of hunting. On the upper side of Finsbury-field, near Old street-road, and also near the spot whereon the former hospital of St. Luke was erected, stood the Lord Mayor's Dog House, and if we consider that the space from Moorgate Postern to Islington is only one mile and a half, it is curious to reflect how completely the face of the country, in this short space,

this observation should have considered, that Fitzstephen was not a merchant, but a Monk, and that consequently countries appeared distant to him in the exact proportion as his ideas of commerce were contracted. If he walked upon the quays, and saw goods shipped for Italy, he might, from what he had gathered of the commerce of other countries, with propriety assert, that no city exports its merchandise to such a distance, as the term is comparative and indefinite.

"Ask where the North? at York, upon the Tweed;
At Scotland, in the Orcades; and there,
At Nova Zembla, or the Lord knows where!"

or, indeed, Fitzstephen might have known that goods, by being consigned to an Italian port, were in the then regular track to the East Indies.

* The author should have said of the Nobility, for it was long after the age of Fitzstephen that the citizens of London had an idea of residing west of the metropolis. The nobility, as London became commercial, forsook their houses within its walls, and erected many others betwixt the western gate and the Court, consequently ranging along the Strand, the sites of which may be accurately traced by the names of the streets built upon them and their demesnes. These it is not necessary here to enumerate; it may be sufficient to advert to the plan of London about the year 1600, which shows, that even advanced as commerce was at that time, its influence was insufficient to induce speculators to cover those large spaces with bricks in the manner which has been so extensively and so happily practised since the Revolution all round the metropolis.

* These fields are now the site of Finsbury-square and the adjacent streets. The manor adjoining to Moorfields is mentioned in an ancient record, it being granted, 20 Rich. II, to Albert de Walsingham, Prebend. of the parish of St. Giles Cripplegate, under the name of "the garden of Vinesbury, whence it may be inferred, that this place had formerly a large garden for vines, or vineyard, annexed to it.

Of this kind of plantations having existed in and about the metropolis, as may be gathered from the places built upon their sites being termed Vine yards, Vine streets, Vine courts, &c. many instances might be adduced, were they necessary. It appears that vines were formerly cultivated in this kingdom to a much greater extent than at present, and that great quantities of wine were made. In the Domesday Book it is stated, that "At Rogonia, in the hundred of Rochford, there is a vineyard, containing *six arpents*, which when it thrives yields *twenty modii* of wine." There is extant in the cathedral of St. Paul a survey of the manor of Finsbury, in the county of Middlesex, belonging to the Prebend of Halliwell and Finsbury, taken 30th December 1567, 10th Elizabeth, by which it appears, that the houses and gardens of Aldermen and opulent citizens were spread over this manor, particularly in Bunhill-field, Golding-lane, White-cross-street, Finsbury-fields, &c. The Lord Mayor for the time being is Lord of the Manor. The court leet and court baron, wherein the Senior City Pleader sits as Steward, are held annually soon after St. Luke's Day. It appears, that from very early times this suburb was considered as a place of recreation for the citizens. The sports of Finsbury-field have often been mentioned. Near this place were bowling-alleys, and, in latter ages, theatres, tumbling-booths, &c.

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has been changed, even within living memory, and how totally every trace of its former ſurface is annihilated. We learn from authentic records, that cloſe to the wall of the city there was formerly a great more, or mere, to which alſo belonged a *fiſhery* that had more than once been the ſubject of diſpute, particularly in the reign of Edward the Iſt, when the Lord Chancellor (Walter de Maton) ſeized both the more and the right of fiſhing for the uſe of the King: theſe, however, were returned to their ancient owners. A variety of other revolutions, recorded by our civic hiſtorians, have happened with reſpect to this property. The right of encloſure of the common fields about Iſlington, Hoxton, Shoreditch, and other places in the vicinity of the metropolis, was diſputed in the year 1514 *. The people, it appears, reſorted to the rough expedient of levelling all the impediments to their recreation; ſince which the fields were never hedged †.

From this digreſſion, which the obſervations of Fitzſtephen elicited, we reſume the conſideration of the commerce of London in the middle ages; which city, it muſt be obſerved, in thoſe times concentrated a large part of that of the whole country; and therefore we deem it, in this inſtance, improper to paſs over the pompous deſcription of its trade and proſperity, which Matthew of Weſtminſter diſplays in the character of a perſon lamenting the miſeries occaſioned by the civil war. "Oh, England!" (ſays he, page 396,) "formerly glorious, illuſtrious, and exalted among the kingdoms, like the grandeur of the Chaldæans. The fleets of Tarſhiſh were not comparable to thy ſhips, carrying aromatics and all pretious merchandize throughout the four quarters of the globe. The ſea was thy wall, and caſtles ſtrongly fortified were the gates of thy harbours. In thee chivalry, the church, and commerce, flouriſhed. For thee the Piſans, the Genoeſe, and the Venetians, tranſported the ſapphire, the carbuncle, and the ſmaraydus, drawn from the rivers of paradiſe. Aſia ſupplied thee with the fineſt linen, Africa with cinnamon and balſam, Spain with gold, and Germany with ſilver. For thee Flanders, thy weaver, made pretious drapery of thy own materials. For thee thy own Gaſcoigne produced wine. To thee all the iſlands betwixt the Hyades and Areturus were ſubſervient. Thy inland parts abounded with wild beaſts of the woods, and thy hills with cattle of every kind. Thou didſt poſſeſs all the fowls of the air. Thy fields were beautiful. In the abundance of fiſh thou ſurpaſſed every region: and though thou haſt but a narrow tract of land, confined within the ſhores of the ſea, yet the coaſts of all nations, warmed by the fleeces of thy ſheep, have bleſſed thy celebrated fertility. In thee the ſwords were converted into ploughſhares, and peace and religion were ſo flouriſhing, that thou wert looked up to as a mirror to all catholic kingdoms. Alas! why art thou now ſtripped of ſuch great glory *?"

Waiving, or rather curtailing, the exuberances

* Lower Moorfield, it may be conjectured, from what has ſo lately *been undone*, is moſt rapidly reverting to that ſtate from which Sir Leonard Holliday, Mayor, A.D. 1606, recovered it. This worthy Magiſtrate, from a public nuiſance, by taſtefully laying out its walks which have been ſo lately torn up, planting thoſe trees which have been ſo lately felled, and bounding thoſe quarters that have ſo lately been *unbound*, converted it into an agreeable and healthful promenade for the citizens and their families.

† *Holinſhed's Chronicle, Vol.* III. The genius of *improvement* is in this age generally to be traced by the track of dilapidation. This certainly does not apply to the new buildings in Finſbury: but it is ſtated, that manſions of much ſuperior elegance are about to ariſe upon the ſites of the vegetable and architectural ruins of which Moorfields ſtill exhibit many melancholy inſtances.

* The comparative opulence of London may be gathered from a circumſtance much leſs romantic and exaggerated than this quotation, although it is one that does no great credit either to the humanity of the inhabitants, or the benignity of their Monarchs. This circumſtance is, its being conſidered as the principal place of reſort, or, as it has been termed, the *head-quarters* of all the Jews in England; a people who, though in all countries, in former times, labouring under the moſt grievous oppreſſions, impoſts, exactions, and cruelties, we have always conſidered

exuberances of this florid deſcription, and only conſidering the dry detail of its contents, there is ſtill ſufficient reaſon to believe that England in general, and London in particular, had, with reſpect to their manufactures and commerce, been in a progreſſive ſtate of improvement from the beginning of the twelfth century, in the courſe of which Fitzſtephen, William of Malmſbury, and Henry of Huntingdon, wrote. The latter is, indeed, in his deſcription of his country, little leſs florid than Matthew of Weſtminſter, whom we have juſt quoted, who wrote in the middle of the thirteenth; therefore it is probable that the ſituation of commerce, and the flouriſhing ſtate of the metropolis, warranted the aſſertions of all theſe authors. In fact, if we conſider the immenſe drains of ſpecie occaſioned by the Cruſades, by the avarice of the Court of Rome, by foreign wars, and even by the defence of the tranſmarine poſſeſſions of the Norman Monarch, we muſt obſerve, that this devoted kingdom has, from the period of the Conqueſt, ſeemed a bank to the other parts of Europe, and, therefore, muſt believe that its commerce, in thoſe times, was far greater than has been generally imagined; for although we have from the higheſt authority the account which is quoted in the note *, ſtill it will be remembered, that

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conſidered as neceſſary links of that chain which connected and combined the commerce of the world. One of the many hardſhips impoſed upon this unfortunate, though opulent race, was an obligation to bring their dead from all parts of the country to be interred in one general cemetary in Red-croſs-ſtreet, Cripplegate, until A.D. 1177, when Henry the IId, ſeeing the inconvenience, as well as impolicy, of this reſtriction, permitted them to purchaſe burying-grounds in other parts of the kingdom.—(*Bromton Chr.* 1129. *Stow's London.*)

* The following account, given into the exchequer by Walter Harvey and William of Durham, Cuſtodes, gives a view of the names and amount of dues collected from the eve of Eaſter till Michaelmas 1268, viz.

Divers tronages † and ſome ſmall *ſtrondages* ‡	97	13	11½
Cuſtoms of all kinds of merchandize coming from foreign ports, liable to pay the duty called *ſcavage* ||, together with *peſages* §, during the half-year	75	8	10
Meaſuring dues for corn arriving at the port of Billingſgate, and water cuſtoms there	5	18	7½
Cuſtoms of fiſh to London Bridge (Fiſh-ſtreet-hill), and ſome other cuſtoms there	7	0	2½
Iſſue of the field and bars of Smithfield	4	7	6
Tolls taken at the gates of the city, and cuſtoms on the water of Thames toward the Weſt	8	18	2½
Stallages ¶, cuſtoms of the butchers and others exerciſing divers trades in the market of Cheap, tolls and iſſues of the ſaid market, the iſſues of the market of Garſchirche (Graſs Church or Grace Church) and Woolchirchhawe, with a certain annual ſoccage ** of the butchers in the city	42	0	0
Iſſues of Queenhithe, being in the King's hands ††	17	11	0

Per ſcitt

† Money paid for weighing at the public beam.
‡ Money paid for laying goods on the ſtrand, ſimilar to wharfage.
|| Fees for liberty to ſhow goods in the market.
§ For weighing.
¶ Rent for the uſe of a ſtall.
** *Soccage*, a word of diſputed meaning. In law it ſignifies tenure lands derived from Soc, a plough-ſhare. Here it ſeems to imply payment for certain privileges enjoyed by the butchers.
†† Henry the IIId obliged all the veſſels laden with corn to deliver at Queenhithe all fiſh to be landed at the ſame place, which he directed ſhould be the only fiſh-market in London. 1248 it became the property of the City, by purchaſe from Richard Earl of Cornwall. For ſome time it flouriſhed exceedingly; but, it is ſaid, by the malpractices of the bakers of London, its profits became ſo low, that when Stowe wrote (about A.D. 1600) they ſcarcely exceeded twenty marks per annum of ſuch money as was then current.

a very great number of articles paid no duty to the King; and the cuſtoms, port dues, &c. of others were ſo ſmall, that, conſidering the difference in the value of money betwixt the time when it is date I and the preſent, we are rather diſpoſed to wonder at the large amount of the collection, than to view in any part of it ſymptoms of contracted commerce.

The condition of the people during the long reign of Henry the IIId was, in conſequence of the oppreſſions under which they laboured, deplorable. Theſe operated with a peculiar force upon the Citizens of London, who were upon the moſt frivolous pretences ſubject to the moſt grievous exactions. Many of the Officers of the King, whoſe names, ſaith Matthew Paris, it would be both tedious and dangerous to mention, quartering themſelves, in a manner, on the citizens, took every opportunity that the relaxed ſtate of the municipal laws afforded them of plundering the merchants, natives as well as foreigners, of their horſes, cattle, wine, proviſions, cloth, wax, and other articles.

We have already glanced at the cruelty exerciſed in theſe ages againſt the Jews; and as it would be neither uſeful, nor pleaſant, to dwell upon enormities that aroſe from that very notion in Monarchs with which they charged thoſe unfortunate people, who appear, in ſome inſtances, to have ſuffered under perſecutions that ſeemed to augur a revival of thoſe that diſgraced the times of Titus and Adrian, or their inflictions by the Cruſaders, we gladly drop the ſubject.

In taking a philoſophical view of the temper of the metropolitan ſubject of Henry the IIId at this period, we find, that from the ſcene of extortion on the one hand, and of profuſion on the other, which were ſo conſtantly before their eyes, and conſequently ſo conſtantly the ſubjects of their contemplations, the train was laid which, in a ſubſequent exploſion, if it did not ſeparate the City from the Court, was certainly the cauſe of that want of confidence which ſoon after was ſo apparent, and of that ſcrutinizing jealouſy with which miniſterial meaſures were examined in the eaſt, and alſo of that tenacity with which the Londoners, in common with the ſubjects of many other parts of the kingdom, adhered to their property, when the influence of the Commons gave them an opportunity to reſiſt thoſe infractions upon it which, long ſanctioned by the Nobility, had before been reluctantly yielded to.

The citizens of London, conſidered collectively, however they may have been at times ſubject to the impoſition of falſe patriots, and exhibited as *butts* for the wit and ribaldry of the idle and extravagant, have, generally ſpeaking, been a wiſe, a prudent, and a loyal people. In all public exigencies their advice has been reſorted to. All parties have, by turns, endeavoured to obtain their ſanction. In times of public danger and pecuniary diſtreſs, they have both gallantly and liberally riſked their perſons and property, while the eyes of the nation have been fixed upon the metropolis, and the conduct of London has in moſt inſtances been the guide to other Corporations; and although, in the periods to which we allude, the commerce of the country could not be deemed extenſive, in compariſon to the modern, nor did the national revenue * depend ſo much

upon

* Enormous as the depreciation of ſpecie, from the times of Henry the IId to the preſent, has been, we can hardly give credit to the ſtatement of M. Paris, pp. 658—859, namely, that the annual revenue of England was, in that age, ſomewhat under fifty thouſand marks, and the net royal revenue about twenty-three thouſand.

Profits of ſundry foreigners (countrymen) for buying and ſelling in the city contrary to the ſtatutes and cuſtoms thereof		10	11
Fines and perquiſites in the city		86	5
From the Waldani (dealers in wood) of Amiens, Corbye, and Neale (cities of France;) ſince Michaelmas		11	8.
The whole amounting to	£.	1366	15

Madox's Hiſtory of the Exchequer, c. 18.

upon it, yet we find, in the reign of Henry the IId, that the royal, like the public income, was more than equal to the expenditure, for the Monarch, from the ſavings made in the courſe of his reign, amaſſed a ſum which would for thoſe times be thought immenſely large *, were it not to be obſerved that ſome individuals were, in proportion, conſiderably richer† In fact, although the imports of the country could not be deemed extenſive, and were, except in the inſtances of wine, woad, and coin ‡, moſtly luxuries, conſequently only in demand by the ſuperior orders of ſociety, yet the articles exported, conſiſting of hardware, cloth, and a variety of other goods, adapted to the general wants of mankind, being paid for in ſpecie, produced gold and ſilver ſufficient to countervail the papal drain, and other expenſes, to which we have obſerved the country was, for a long ſeries of ages, expoſed Thoſe ſources of commerce, while they rendered the citizens and merchants of London proportionately rich, conſequently afforded to them the means to diſplay at once their magnificence and benevolence.

* This Monarch bequeathed above forty thouſand marks of ſilver and five hundred marks of gold to religious and charitable purpoſes. The nature of theſe pious bequeſts antecedent to the Reformation is pretty well underſtood. Therefore, although we have ſeen ſomething like an implied objection to the diſpoſal of the marks of ſilver which we are not diſpoſed to controvert, except by obſerving that they might have been wiſely applied, there certainly can be none to the application of the five hundred marks of gold, which were unqueſtionably a liberal and noble bequeſt, as it was directed "to be divided into marriage portions for young women of *free*, that is to ſay, of genteel condition."—*M Paris, p* 140.

† Roger, Archbiſhop of York, died in 1181, poſſeſſed of 11,000 *pounds* of ſilver, and 300 pieces of gold, beſides a gold cup, and a conſiderable quantity of ſilver plate.

‡ Large ſtores of this article were collected in the metropolis, which in years of ſcarcity, ſuch as has already been obſerved frequently happened from bad huſbandry, inattention to agriculture, and civil commotions, was termed the granary of the kingdom.

De Boigne.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The Marhatta war, and its conſequences, being likely ſoon to occupy the attention of the Public, the following ſketch of the life of one whoſe name will frequently occur in the courſe of the inveſtigation, will probably be not unacceptable to your readers It was originally publiſhed at Calcutta in 1797 and 1798, and is as follows.—

Agra, 20th Dec. 1796.

MY DEAR SIR,

General Benoit de Boigne is one of thoſe ſingular characters, which Nature forms in her whimſical moments, to ſurpriſe mankind, and ſhow the diverſity of her materials and the variety of her execution. If ſmall objects may be introduced to draw a ſimile for grand ones, I would obſerve, that the ſame motive which induced a *Spinoza*, a *Machiavel*, or a *Rouſſeau*, to compoſe their eccentric productions, influenced Nature to mould a Suwarro, Potemkin, a Kuoſioſko, or a de Boigne. He [illegible] Savoyard, of parents reſpectable and poor. [illegible] was under the direction [illegible] ſervice of his Prince. Fond of novelty and reſtleſs with ambition, he changed the poor proſpects of a Sardinian Officer for the ſplendid views offered by France, and entered into her Iriſh brigades as an Enſign. This was an hasbinger of his ſubſequent conduct—the calm life, the inflated poverty, and the ſterile hopes of a Sardinian Officer, were ill calculated for de Boigne's mind, which was ever looking forward, ſtill ſoaring to the ſkies. I have never heard what induced him to quit the French banners, but I imagine it was no unworthy motive, as he had enemies alert enough, and ſufficiently willing to exaggerate every tale, and amplify every anecdote which was to his diſparage, or which could militate againſt his character,—could he have been cenſured, many voices would have vociferated his condemnation —The next period in his diverſified life was an Enſign in the Ruſſian army, ſerving againſt the Turks. In an action on the frontiers of Turkey, a ſmall party, to which he was attached, was cut off nearly to a man, and de Boigne taken priſoner, he was led

to Conſtantinople, and ſold as a ſlave for fifty dollars! Could we have ſeen him carrying pots of water from the Helleſpont to his maſter's houſe, we ſhould have perceived much difference between de Boigne and other water carriers.

"Great Julius on the mountains bred,
A flock perhaps or herd had led;
He, that the world ſubdu'd, had been
But the beſt wreſtler on the green."

At the concluſion of the war, he was redeemed by his parents, went to Peterſburgh, and had the honour to be introduced to the Empreſs. Some ſuperſtitious retailers of anecdotes ſay, that her Majeſty then propheſied his future riſe, by remarking that he was born to be a great man; perhaps, like moſt prophecies, it was pronounced after the event, or an unpremeditated obſervation diſtorted to ſuit the circumſtance. At Peterſburgh he was admitted to the acquaintance of Lord M'Cartney, the then Engliſh Ambaſſador, and received, as a reward for his ſlavery, the rank of Lieutenant. From Peterſburgh he was detached to ſome Ruſſian poſt near the Archipelago, and he was ſo fortunate as to accompany Lord Percy in a tour his Lordſhip made through the Grecian Iſlands—this was the embrio of de Boigne's future ſucceſs, and produced the ſcenes in which he has ſo conſpicuous and ſo brilliant an actor's ſuch is the oddity of human events, ſuch the effects of chance. De Boigne formed no idea of his intimacy with his Lordſhip adequate to his ſucceſs. He paſſed over it as a trivially fortunate circumſtance, and not as that forcible aſtoniſh-

[illegible] and letter

commendation to Lord M'Cartney, the Governor of Madras, and one to Mr. Haſtings, of Bengal, little imagined he ſhould raiſe the ſubaltern who commanded his guard to the ſubduer of kingdoms equal to Britain. But a truce with digreſſions. It is probable, from the circumſtance of de Boigne's procuring letters of recommendation for India, that he, even at this early period of his ambitious career, had formed the idea of viſiting India, the continent of wealth and adventurous ſpeculations, for his life has been a ſeries of ambitious plans. His mind was ever viewing the ſplendid heights of fortune, and every ſtep he aſcended only acted as an incentive to proceed with bold perſeverance. Shortly after this fortuitous circumſtance, I believe he went once more to Peterſburgh, and propoſed, through the Ruſſian Miniſter, to the Empreſs, the execution of a voyage to India, and a circuit through Caſhmere, Tartary, the borders of the Caſpian, to Ruſſia. Catherine, who ever reliſhed and encouraged adventurous travellers, approved of the ſcheme; and de Boigne received the commiſſion of a Captain previous to his departure. On his arrival at Madras, in 1780, he enliſted under the banners of the Company, as an Enſign. This is a part of his conduct for which I can aſſign no reaſonable motive from the general tenor of his life and his plans, except as a veil to conceal his future ſchemes. However, he ſoon quitted a ſituation ſo ill adapted to his mind, not as ſome have imagined by the deciſion of a court martial. It is true, a court martial was held on him for taking ſome improper liberties with an Officer's wife, but he was honourably acquitted. Of this I have been aſſured by the late Captain Harvey, who was one of the Members of the Court. De Boigne often ſaid, that a progreſſive ſervice held out no enticing proſpect to his mind, nor ſuited his years or his views. From Madras he came to Calcutta, in 1782, and was cordially received by Mr. Haſtings, who paid every attention to Lord Percy's recommendation. De Boigne declared the plan of his intended tour to the Governor, concealing the perſonage for whom it was undertaken and Mr. Haſtings, to promote his views, gave him a ſtrong letter to the Nawab of Lucnow and the Reſident. De Boigne, on his arrival at Lucnow, was introduced to the Nawab, and received a *Khelut*, which he ſold for 4000 rupees; alſo, as an encouragement to his intended travels, a bill of exchange, on Caſhmere, for 6000 rupees. With a conſiderable ſum, he purchaſed [illegible] arms, cloths, &c.—[illegible]me to, A[illegible] entered into the R[illegible]jah of [illegible] ſervice, on 2000 rupees a [illegible]. Intelligence of this tranſacti[illegible]ſent to Calcutta, de Boigne was ordered down by Mr. Haſtings. Though he was not liable to the Governor's orders, conſequently might have diſobeyed them, yet, to ingratiate himſelf ſtill more with Mr. Haſtings, he went without hesita-

tion

tion to Calcutta, exculpated himself of some invidious charges, and was once more permitted to proceed to Lucnow. Having realized some money, his avarice triumphed over his ambition, and he set up in the cloth trade at that place, and was very successful. He might have continued the pursuit of commerce with ease and prosperity, but his mind then formed those grand projects which were afterwards realized. He came to Agra in 1784, and to evince his military talents to the Princes of India, he proposed a plan of defence to the unfortunate Ranah of Gohud, who was then closely besieged by Mhadojee Scindea in his fort. De Boigne offered to the Ranah a proposition by which he could extricate himself from his difficulties and distress, and defeat the hostile operations of his enemy—that if the Ranah would lend him a sum of money, he would raise 1000 men at Agra, 1000 at Jeypore, 2000 at Dhailee, and 1000 near Gohud—that these troops should meet, with all imaginary secresy and precaution, at an appointed time and place, on the borders of the Ranah's territories, attack Scindea in the rear, and make a diversion to enable the fort of Gohud to be relieved. The raising of men at different places obviated many chances of discovery, and the plan would probably have been successful, had not the correspondence between the Ranah and de Boigne been intercepted by Scindea. What de Boigne then considered as a disappointment, turned out the most fortunate circumstance in his plans; for Scindea formed so high an opinion of his military talents, his resolution, and his intrepidity, from the intercepted plan to succour Gohud that he consulted Mr. Anderson, the British resident at his Court, to take him into his service. De Boigne had good recommendations to Mr. Anderson, who sent for him, introduced him to Scindea, and procured him the command of two regular battalions, to be raised by himself, and disciplined according to European tactics. Such are the leading circumstances which gave de Boigne a footing in the Marhatta dominions. You will perceive that fortune conspired with de Boigne's talents and perseverance to open to his view the magnificent scenes in which he was soon to be a conspicuous and important actor. I will in my next pursue the narrative, and now remain,

My dear Sir,

Yours very truly,

LONGINUS.

Agra, 2d January, 1797.

MY DEAR SIR,

I have already conducted General de Boigne from Savoy to the Marhatta empire, through an irregular and diversified path, with various success; the scene is now to be fixed, and only variegated with rapid triumphs in the field, prosperity in the cabinet, and the perspective adorned with all the charms of a splendid fortune. To trace his regular progress from the command of two battalions with Appah Jundo Rao, a Marhatta Chief under Mhadojee Scindea, to the General of an army of twenty thousand men, would be too diffusive for my limited plan. I shall just notice the principal battles he gained which confirmed the confidence and good intentions of Scindea, and cleared the path for the ambitious hopes of de Boigne. After long and attentive experience, Mhadojee was persuaded that by regular troops alone, commanded by Europeans, he could vanquish his enemies, and subdue and retain the still extensive territories of the dismembered empire of the race of Timoor. He had seen the surprising effects of two battalions led on by de Boigne in the memorable battles of Lahoot, Agra, and Chaksana, from 1784 to 1789, where large armies fled before their grape and their bayonet; and he easily adopted the proposal to augment them to eight battalions, then to increase with a train of eighty pieces of cannon an efficient force adequate to the conquest of any native Prince in India.

The territorial avidity of Scindea concurring with the talents and success of de Boigne, formed the present army of our hero—the largest and best regulated in the European mode which has ever, under the obedience of an Eastern Prince, frowned on the plains of Hindostan—and Scindea was not disappointed. The first considerable service in which it was employed was important to him and glorious to de Boigne; this was the famous battle of Mairta in 1790. De Boigne had only eight battalions in the field, consisting of seven hundred men each, and

he was oppoſed by a multitude of Rattores, a race of Rajpoots, celebrated for their ſavage bravery;—to aſcertain their number is difficult, from the exaggeration and uncertainty of oriental intelligence; but moderate report ſays, forty thouſand. De Boigne gained the day after an obſtinate ſtruggle, and took thirty pieces of cannon. The enemy was commanded by various Chiefs, whom de Boigne, by his deep initiation in eaſtern diſtruſt, contrived to diſunite, divide *et impera*. Shortly after, with the ſame force, and in the ſame year, he combated the ſucceſsful arms of Iſhmael Beg, and fifty thouſand men at Patun. The engagement continued from nine in the morning till night. Conſidering the numbers of the enemy, and the high martial reputation of their leader, this was the moſt obſtinate and glorious conteſt in which victory declared for de Boigne. His troops committed terrible ſlaughter, and took ſeventy pieces of cannon. In 1792, at Lukhairee, he engaged the army of Tookajee Holkar, commanded partly by Holkar himſelf, and partly by the Chevalier Dudrenec. In this battle Tookajee had four regular battalions commanded by the Chevalier, and a hoſt of infantry and Marhatta horſe. His lines were formed by three battalions of de Boigne, and five hundred Rohillas, and carried with little loſs. Every European Officer in Dudrenec's detachment was killed or wounded, and he narrowly eſcaped *. Another conſiderable action was fought in 1792, at Canond, by four battalions of de Boigne's brigades, under the command of Captain, now Colonel Perron, againſt Iſhmael Beg. Iſhmael had ten thouſand men and thirty pieces of cannon. In two hours he was completely defeated, loſt all his guns, and fled to ſhelter his fugitive troops and himſelf in the ſtrong fort of Canond, where he was ſhortly after beſieged, and compelled to ſurrender himſelf a priſoner to Captain Perron. He now lies in confinement in the fort of Agra, with a penſion of ſix hundred rupees per month; fierce, though fallen. This is an epitomized narrative of de Boigne's military career, which was ever marked with ſucceſs, for he never loſt a battle. Let us now ſketch his preſent ſituation and power, and endeavour to pourtray his head and his heart, keeping Horace's advice in view,

"Con. send not, till a man is thoroughly known;
A raſcal trained, you make his faults your own."

He now commands an army of fourteen battalions of ſepoys and ten of Nujeebs, of ſeven hundred men each, including gunners and ſtaff; four thouſand Sebundies, twelve hundred regular Cavalry, and a large train of one hundred and fifty pieces of cannon. His ſepoys are armed, accoutred, and diſciplined in the Engliſh manner, and commanded by European Officers. The Nujeebs are armed with match-locks, with bayonets, commanded moſtly by Europeans, and diſciplined nearly the ſame as the ſepoys; only the words of command are delivered in Perſian. They have ever diſtinguiſhed themſelves for bravery and enterprize. His Sebundies are armed with match-locks, and moſtly employed in the collection of the revenues of the Jaydad, or country allotted for the payment of de Boigne's army. Among the Sebundies are one thouſand Rohillas, who are not leſs famed for their courage than their countrymen on the plains of Betorah. The cavalry are well mounted; ſeven hundred armed with match locks and ſword, and five hundred with carbines, piſtols, and ſwords *; they are diſciplined to perform European evolutions.—De Boigne is formed by nature and education to guide and command; his ſchool acquirements are much above mediocrity; he is a tolerable Latin ſcholar, and reads, writes, and ſpeaks French, Italian, and Engliſh with eaſe and fluency; he is not deficient in a general acquaintance with books, and poſſeſſes great knowledge

* In theſe battles de Boigne had large bodies of Marhatta horſe; but they were of little aſſiſtance in the action, and only ſerved to increaſe the ſlaughter of the routed enemy, and the pillage of their camp.

* The muſkets and arms of de Boigne's army are moſtly made at Agra, in manufactories eſtabliſhed by his rewards—they are nearly as good as Europeans, when new, but the locks do not laſt long; each ſtand of arms coſts about ten rupees.

of

of the world; he is extremely polite, affable, pleasant, humourous, and vivacious; elegant in his manners, resolute in his determinations, and firm in his measures; remarkably well versed in the mechanism of the human mind, and has perfect command over himself—to the political subtility of the Italian school he has added consummate oriental intrigue; made his approaches to power in disguise; and then shewed himself when too strong to be resisted. On the grand stage, where he has acted a brilliant and important part for these ten years, he is dreaded and idolized, feared and admired, respected and beloved: latterly, the very name of de Boigne conveyed more terror than the thunder of his cannons; a singular instance of which I shall relate, *en passant*: Nojufkoolee Khan, in his last moments, advised his Begum to resist in the fort of Canoad the efforts of his enemies, who would assuredly grasp, on his demise, at the small remnants of his patrimony: "Resist," said he, "but if de Boigne appears, yield." Our hero will be long regretted, long recollected in India. His justice was uncommon, and singularly well proportioned between severity and relaxation; he possessed the happy art of gaining the confidence of surrounding Princes and governed subjects; active and persevering to a degree which can only be conceived or believed by those who were spectators of his indefatigable labours, from the time he raised eight battalions, until his departure from his station. I have seen him daily and monthly rise with the sun, survey his *Karkhana*, view his troops, enlist recruits, direct the vast movements of these brigades, raise resources, and encourage manufactures for their arms, ammunition, and stores; harangue in his durbar, give audience to ambassadors, administer justice, regulate the civil and revenual affairs of a jaydad of twenty lacs of rupees, listen to a multitude of letters from various parts on various important matters, dictate replies, carry on an intricate system of intrigue in different courts, superintend a private trade of lacs of rupees, keep his accounts, his private and public correspondence, and direct and move forward a most complex political machine. All this he did without an European assistance; for he is very diffident in placing his confidence, and extremely cautious in bestowing his trust. He used to say, that any ambitious person who reposes confidence in another risks the destruction of his views. Such was his laborious occupation from sun-rise till past midnight, in which he even surpassed the famous de Witt, of laborious memory; and this was not the fortuitous avocation of a day, but the unremitting employment of nine or ten years. To this exhausting and unceasing toil he sacrificed one of the firmest and most robust constitutions which ever nature formed to bless mankind. He left his station with accumulated diseases, an extinguished health, and a debilitated frame, but with the poor comparative recompense of uncommon fame, and a splendid fortune of 400,0001.!—In his person, he is above six feet high, giant boned, large limbs, strong featured, and piercing eyes. There is something in his countenance which depicts the hero, and compels us to yield implicit obedience. An adept in the Zophirian science would perhaps guess the man from his physiognomy—in his deportment he was commanding, and he trod, like Ajax, with the majestic step of conscious greatness. De Boigne, luminous as he is, has his shades; and great as he may, has his foibles and little weaknesses—he is avaricious to a degree, verging on contempt, exceedingly tenacious of power, greedy of authority, meanly jealous of merit in those under him, and unworthily envious—but where is perfection?

"There's none but has some fault; and he's the best,
Most perfect he, who's spotted with the least."

His raising the rising power of Mhadoje Scindea in an height which Scindea could never expect or seriously hope—he fixed and consolidated that power, and established it on the firm basis of a powerful, well disciplined, and well paid army. He was religiously faithful to his master; and amidst the most enticing offers to betray, he preserved his allegiance unsullied; and his merit in resisting the charms of gold was greater, as his avarice was superior. From being only a secondary planet in the Marhatta system, he expanded Scindea to be the first; he inspired him with a taste for European tactics, European arms,

* Arsenal, a manufactory.

arms, and European Commanders, he manifested their superiority, and he determined the wavering determinations of Scindea. Mhadjee left, and his successor Dowlut Row Scindea possesses the largest and best disciplined army that ever was under the direction of an Indian Prince, in the European mode, he may now defy, and he has defied, the united force of the Mahratta empire. Young Scindea now has six brigades, three of General de Boigne's, one of Major Hessing's, one of Major Filoze's, and one of Sombre's, besides detached battalions under single Commanders: the whole consists of thirty battalions of sepoys and ten of Nujeeb, of seven hundred men each—two thousand regular cavalry, and a grand artillery of two hundred and fifty pieces of cannon. To this regular force you may add forty thousand Mahratta horse and ten thousand irregular infantry. Though only twenty years of age, and surrounded by numbers of Mahratta Chiefs, and their multitude of troops, above all, though attacked by the masked batteries of Mahratta intrigue and political finesse, he has dictated laws to their empire in the centre of their capital, he has bowed the hoary and superlative cunning head of Nana Furdnawees to his will, and appropriated to his use a part of his [illegible] riches. It has often been a subject of surprise to many, how de Boigne could so long, and so invariably aggrandize his power, whilst many adventurers in the same line have repeatedly failed. Setting his talents, perseverance, and his policy aside, there is another cause which is not generally known or considered:—Other Europeans, who have attempted the project which de Boigne realized, failed from the want of a fixed and sufficient fund to pay their troops; for the faith and assistances of Oriental Princes are mere sounds. The soldiery have increased in arrears, desertion, tumult, treachery, and revolt, ensued, and the Commanders either lost their lives or their commands. De Boigne's penetrating genius foresaw and obviated this fatal error. Soon after the establishment of his two brigades, he persuaded Mhadojee Scindea to confirm some certain perguunahs for their payment—this was done in 1793. A Jaydad, producing sixteen lacks per annum, was granted for the expense of his army, which still continues appropriated to that purpose; and as long as this is the case, this army will be well paid, well regulated, powerful, and victorious. *Point d'argent—point de Suisse*, is a true axiom every where, but more especially in India. the purse commands the sword, and the sword generally ensures conquest. This Jaydad has been augmented, by the attention and equity of de Boigne, to twenty lacks a year, and is in as high a state of cultivation as the most fertile parts of Benares, and the Ryots are as happy as sensual beings can be, abstracted from intellectual enjoyments,—*fruges consumere nati*. It may not be superfluous to remark some humane measures adopted by de Boigne in his army, to mollify the horrors of war. every Officer and soldier, when wounded, receives a certain present in proportion to his wound, from fifteen days to three or four months' pay, without any stoppage of pay during the time of his cure. The disabled of his army have a pension for life to the amount of half their pay, and lands besides, and the relations of the killed, and of those who die of those wounds, get the property of the deceased. This is more than any European has ever done to the poor natives, except the English Company. There is another singular fact which ought to recommend de Boigne to the esteem of the British Government:—When he first entered into Mhadojee Scindea's service, one of the principal articles of agreement he contracted in writing was, "Never to bear arms against the English"—Adieu—Excuse the prolixity of this letter, and believe me ever

Yours very sincerely,

LONGINUS.

Essays, Historical, Literary, *and* Moral.

No. III.

The Empire *of* Reason.

"Passions, like elements, tho' born to fight,
Yet mix'd and soften'd in this work unite
These 'tis enough to temper and employ."

Pope.

Among the many subjects which have courted the attention, and employed the pens, of writers in every age

age of the world, none has more excited curiosity, or afforded so vast a field in which to range, as the study of man. It is a subject in which all are interested, and of which the meanest and most illiterate of the human species deems himself a judge. Before a man is thought competent to determine upon other subjects, he must devote his hours to study, and form his judg-

little assistance but what nature supplies him with; he turns his thoughts into his own breast, and requires no great force of penetration to discover that all mankind enter the world with the same passions, vices, and inclinations; and, unless polished by education, or refined by philosophy, differ from each other as little in the dispositions of their minds, as in the form of their limbs or mould of their features. Hence we observe, that every author who has chosen human nature for his subject, has succeeded in proportion to the correctness of his copy.

The structure and mechanism of the human frame, as well as the dispositions of its tenant, have repeatedly furnished matters of speculation to the learned: in short, the whole subject is of so comprehensive and so copious a nature, that there is little possibility of its being exhausted; every age brings some new discovery, and enlarges the avenues of our knowledge. It is like a well finished picture, the most prominent beauties of which may be comprehended at a distant glance, but which multiply on a nearer survey, and grow fast upon us on a more minute inspection; every figure has its proper situation, each part has its separate beauties, and the *tout ensemble* is uniform, harmonious, and graceful. The ancients, whose knowledge of the several parts of the human body, their respective offices and functions, was comparatively small, found sufficient cause for wonder and admiration. They drew from it the strongest proofs, and the most indubitable evidence, of the existence of a Supreme Being, and was enabled to form some idea of his wisdom and his goodness.

Indulging these and the like ideas, they were so strongly impressed upon my mind, that, giving a loose to my imagination, I was quickly wafted into the regions of fiction.

I fancied myself transported into an extensive garden, which was laid out on all sides with exquisite order and symmetry: no spot appeared barren; on the contrary, every part was in the highest state of cultivation, and was clothed in the brightest verdure. Refreshing streams flowed in all directions, and watered the most distant parts. It was, in short, a terrestrial paradise, which appeared formed for the residence of some deity. After contemplating, for a while, the charming prospect around me, I beheld at a distance a magnificent mansion; whither I directed my steps, in order to view it more closely. On my nearer approach, I found it to be a noble temple, or palace; it stood nearly in the midst of the garden, and was, indeed, a consummation of its beauties; it was studded with the gems of India, and blazed with meridian splendour; it extended its influence to the farthest limits of the place, and added a lustre to the surrounding objects. There were many entrances; some of which were so embarrassed with obstructions, that all approach was extremely difficult; others, on the contrary, were perfectly easy. I entered with others, and was hurried through a variety of apartments, till I came to a spacious hall, in which I saw the deity of the place seated on her throne. Her name was Reason; her garb was of a sable hue; dignity and gravity were stamped upon her countenance; her form was majestic and commanding; and her whole deportment conciliated affection, and demanded respect. Around her were several beings of very different aspects, whom, from their respective emblems, I knew to be the Passions. These, whose existence was interwoven with the happiness of the place, were, nevertheless, so turbulent and unruly in their natures, that, unless kept under proper subjection, they were dangerous enemies to Reason: of which the goddess was so sensible, that, unsatisfied with their complete subjugation, she was unwilling to suffer them from her presence, but kept them bound by her side. This precaution, however, was sometimes insufficient; for, notwithstanding the care and caution of Reason, it frequently happened, that she fell into a lethargy which proved fatal to her government. To accomplish this, there were not wanting beings who, concealed in the most secret re-

cesses

ceſſes of the garden, waited only for a favourable hour to ſhow themſelves. Pleaſure tuned her ſyren voice, Luxury ſpread his tables, and preſented his tempting poiſons; each endeavouring to lull her to reſt, to aſſiſt in her deſtruction, and to ſhare in the ſpoil. When it thus happened, the conſequences were dreadful, according as the being that took the lead was violent or furious. Among this motley tribe, none was ſo tempeſtuous in their nature, or deſtructive in their effects, as Rage: this monſter, whoſe form inſpired terror, and who was ever ready to ſeize on the reins of government, either from the milder natures of the reſt, or from his own ambitious diſpoſition, generally took the command, and ſpread devaſtation on all ſides. The face of things was then completely changed; the atmoſphere became troubled; the earth was convulſed; the ſtreams were diverted from their courſe, and ſought the neighbouring meadows. Fortunately he ſeldom was ſupported by the reſt; jealous of his growing power, they arreſted his progreſs, till Reaſon was rouſed from her torpor, and the uſurper reduced to obedience.

Beſides theſe, there were many others, too numerous to mention, each of whom ruled in their reſpective capacities, though tributary to Reaſon. After having fully ſatisfied my curioſity, I withdrew from the palace, and prepared to take a farewell view of the ſurrounding proſpect. Obſerving a perſon near, and queſtioning him, I learnt that the goddeſs was not the owner of the place, and though veſted with great power, was not poſſeſſed of ſupreme authority; ſhe held it in a ſort of vaſſalage, and did homage to a Superior Being, who had reared and beautified the manſion, and to whoſe hand the garden was indebted for its ornaments. After thanking my informant, and preparing to return, my fancy, unable to purſue the ſubject farther, dropped it, and left me at leiſure to conſider its ſingularity.

T. N.

NOVELS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

To inſtill into the minds of the riſing generation a love of virtue, to ſhow vice in its true and native deformity, and virtue in its proper colours, will ever be the employment of thoſe authors who are not themſelves under the deſpotic government of Vice. Such authors there have been, and probably will be, as long as man exiſts in his preſent ſtate of frailty: but it is one conſolation to a virtuous mind, that writings of this kind, tending to corrupt the morals, and to lure the youth into the deceitful and licentious paths of vice, have generally failed in their attempts; and the works, with their authors, have, by the diſcerning part of mankind, been held in that general deteſtation which they merit.

To promote the love of virtue and the deteſtation of vice in the heart of youth, is an employment which will yield infinite pleaſure and ſatisfaction to thoſe authors who (in defiance to thoſe works daily iſſuing from the preſs teeming with immorality and licentiouſneſs, under the ſpecious maſk of fiction and romance,) dare to maintain the cauſe of truth and religion, in oppoſition to infidelity and falſehood. That author who has been thus employed, and whoſe writings have been uniformly compoſed under the inſpecting eye of Truth, can, amidſt the ſtorms of adverſity, the bitterneſs of perſecution, or even on the bed of death, look back with ſatisfaction on his endeavours to ſtamp vice with the general odium which it merits, and at the ſame time to ſow the ſeeds of virtue in the heart of youth, to encourage its growth, and to aſſiſt its progreſs to maturity.

Books are the moſt general vehicle for conveying ſentiments both in unifon or in oppoſition to religion and to virtue; and we, perhaps, may be at a loſs to determine whether the art of printing in this country has been more beneficial or injurious in its conſequences to the inhabitants. Certain, however, it is, that this art has been the means of corrupting the hearts of many; though, perhaps, it may be overbalanced by the inſtruction and entertainment it has furniſhed. The liberty of the preſs is what an Engliſhman is particularly jealous of, and forms a part of that glorious ſyſtem of liberty enjoyed only by the Engliſh: but never, perhaps, was that liberty more abuſed by ſome than at the preſent time. Where the preſs is employed in reviling Government, and in propagating ſeditions, it is deſervedly puniſhed, and it certainly as well merits

rigorous

rigorous punishment, and also the attention of the Legislature, when men write in opposition to religion and to virtue, they are like attempts which draw serious consequences, so much as to deserve notice by the lovers of the subject and the object of envy, the multitude do not heed it.

But there is no species of books which is more embellished than Novels, and there are many which are at once instructive and entertaining. For since the best writers now examine the morality and the subjects of any to be noted held up for examination, and sentiments which are not only for the language of the world, and which like the voice of conscience, are wholesome to establish Religion and to cherish it in the heart, practise and love Virtue, and shake the throne of the tyrant.

It must not, however, be understood that all Novels are liable to censure. No, there are works of this kind which do credit to their authors, who, sensible of the importance of inculcating virtue, even in a novel, mix instruction with amusement. Yet we often see these works neglected, while the immoral Novels of Crebillon and others are read with delight.

If, Sir, these sentiments should coincide with yours, and be thought worthy a place in the European Magazine, you are welcome to insert them.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant

19th Feb 1806. T. H.

A TOUR *through the* SOUTHERN PROVINCES *of* FRANCE.

(*Translated from the original Series of Letters, never published*)

LETTER I

Mr. V—— to Mr B——, at Paris

Clermont, August 15th, 1787.

I PREPARE to fulfil my promise of giving you some account of my travels, and I hope that it will afford you a portion of amusement in these unsettled times. You will do me the justice to believe, that I regret as much as would become any man the absence which I endure from my oldest friend; but you know that my departure from home was inspired by circumstances. I was unwilling to see my country involved in the miseries of civil contention that would not easily yield to the suggestions of humanity, nor become conformable to the dictates of Reason. What, then, was a man of my manner of thinking to do? Bend to others, and like a lover of better, pursuits than politics, talk of the state of affairs? I left out to seek those consolations which were denied to me at home. The philosopher is never at a loss where to go to get out of his family, the world, and the world is his garden. Averse to political discussion, and the fury of controversy, the true philosopher seeks the plain where the hedge flower grows, and the village rather than the city. He may, it is true, see what is curious, and learn what is historical, but he will not stop long to encounter with bustle and vice so much resembling the scene he has left, he will rather choose to tarry where the beauties of nature and the undisturbed character of man invite him, and will choose for his acquaintance the happy few who, by the decency of their deportment, and the honesty of their natures bring a blush in the cheek of the despoiler, whose fury for innovation has brought him nothing but disquiet and despair.

I regret, my dear B——, that we are not together in this journey, our sentiments are so allied, and our habits so similar. However, the duties of your avocation require your presence, and the uprightness of your views and intentions will place you *à l'abri* from danger in any times. For my own part, although I traverse the most delightful countries in the softest climates, I must own, that I travel *comme un être egaré*, bearing about me the marks of fatigue and inquietude. I seem to prove the truth of Boileau's admirable description of the man who goes abroad to dissipate his thoughts,

"*Le chagrin monte en croupe, et galoppe avec lui*"

However, in hopes that I may hear from you, and benefit by your judicious observations, I write you my thoughts on whatever passes before me. You will find me at times without *de mauvaise humeur*. I am not always a prey to this complaint of Boileau, for a pleasing incident

incident or rencontre with either honeſt friendſhip, or a pretty woman, will at any time make me merry *comme une cantarelle*

I have employed the firſt days of my arrival at this place in making myſelf acquainted with, and in ſeeing, whatever was moſt worthy of notice, and in eſtabliſhing ſuch hiſtorical facts as claimed my attention.

CLERMONT is a very ancient, as well as a ſtrong city. It is not authenticated that it exiſted as a town in the time of the conqueſts of Ceſar, as that warlike hiſtorian makes no mention of it, although he has ſaid a great deal of Auvergne, of the inhabitants whom he could not ſubdue, and of their fortreſs called GERGOVIA, of which he could not poſſeſs himſelf.

This city was at that time, or a very little time afterwards, called NEMOSUS, or NUMITUM. It was conſiderably enlarged during the reign of Auguſtus, and the inhabitants, in gratitude for the munificence of that Emperor, added his name to that of NUMITUM, which made it afterwards called AUGUSTO NUMITUM. It was honoured with a Parliament, which laſted until the ſeventeenth century, and with a celebrated temple dedicated to Mercury, which was called VASSO GALATIUS. the walls of this temple were thirty feet in thickneſs, ornamented with ſculptural deſigns. The pavement was entirely of marble, and the roof was covered with plates of lead. Gregory of Tours, who was only able to judge of this temple from ſeeing it in ruins, ſpeaks of it as having been a building of wonderful ſtructure.

The temple of Mercury was not, however, the only celebrated monument of this town. Pliny ſpeaks of a coloſſal ſtatue repreſenting Mercury, which paſſed in his time for one of the wonders of the world, he calls it The STATUE of the ARVERGNATS, it was of bronze, and was four hundred Roman feet in height, it coſt four hundred thouſand ſeſterces, which may be valued at five millions of our money. Zenodorus, the famous Greek ſculptor, employed ten years at this work, by which he made himſelf ſo celebrated, that the Emperor Nero, who reigned at that time, prevailed on him to viſit Rome, where he cauſed him to make alſo his coloſſal ſtatue in bronze.

The greater part of the Roman antiquities which ornamented this city were demoliſhed in the incurſions of the Saxons into Gaul. Clermont was afterwards ravaged, or almoſt entirely deſtroyed, by ſeveral French Princes. This town may, however, boaſt of having, for a long time, reſiſted the attacks of the Viſigoths, and of having remained the laſt capital in Gaul under the dominion of the Romans. It bore for a length of time, like other capitals of Gaul, the name of the province. Thus, at the ninth century, it was called the town D'AUVERGNE. It then became divided into two parts, the town and the caſtle. The town extended along the plain and about the *Monts Dor*. Upon the top was ſituate the citadel, or the caſtle which, on account of its height, had the name of *Clarus Mons* (CLERMONT). The frequent incurſions of the Normans obliged the inhabitants to fortify, and to ſhut themſelves up in the citadel, from which the whole town took its name.

There are very few Roman antiquities to be ſeen here now, except ornamental vaſes, baſſo relievos, trunks of marble columns, imperial medals, and Moſaic pavements.

I do not remember to have ſeen a town worſe built than this. The ſtreets are narrow and crooked. There are, however, ſeveral public promenades, which owe the greater part of their beauty to the intereſting proſpects to be ſeen from them. Since ſome years the ſuburbs have been improved; the dykes have been filled up, and they have contrived to build round the town ramparts planted with trees. LA PLACE DE TAURDAU, and the neighbouring quarter, are of modern conſtruction. The walk which bears the ſame name is very high, and is ſupported on three of its ſides by a ſtrong mud wall. It is planted *en quinconce*, and has a very extenſive proſpect from the eaſt.

There are few towns in France that have any thing like the market place here. It ſerves for a horſe market and an arſenal, and ſeveral regiments may parade with eaſe.

The traveller may count in this town above thirty ſix churches or chapels.

The church of Saint Allyre contains the aſhes of a great many other Saints. I ſhall only, my dear friend, give you an account of two, which may perhaps, though you are a good Catholic, occaſion a ſmile, Saint Injurioſus,

rioſus, and Saint Scolaſtique his wife, who are known by the title of the two lovers of Clermont.

An intelligent Monk, who ſmiles himſelf when he relates the ſtory, gave it me as follows:—INJURIOSUS, ſon of a Senator, married the young and virtuous SCOLASTIQUE, who having conſecrated her virginity, perſuaded, by her tears and prayers, her young huſband to live with her without deſiring her to violate her oath. Injurioſus, after a great ſtruggle with the fleſh, promiſed to reſpect her chaſtity: but Scolaſtique exacted from him another vow, which pourtrayed the character of her ſex. "Other women," ſaid ſhe, "may be handſomer than myſelf; they may appear to thee more amiable; wilt thou always look upon them with an indifferent eye? Doſt thou promiſe it me?" Injurioſus promiſed all: they ſhook hands; and ſeveral years elapſed in this manner, our lovers having only one will, one ſoul, and one bed.

The virgin Scolaſtique died the firſt, and her chaſte huſband, at her burial, made the following exordium over her grave:—"I thank Heaven that this dear treaſure with which I have been entruſted is returned untouched as I found it."—The offended virgin inſtantly aroſe, and ſaid, "Hold your tongue! hold your tongue! you need not tell the ſecret to every body neither."

It was not a long time before Injurioſus followed his ſpouſe, and was interred in the church of Saint Allyre, and his tomb placed againſt the wall oppoſite to that of Scolaſtique. Gregory of Tours relates, that the next day, when the bell had called the faithful to prayers, they found theſe two tombs had miraculouſly approached each other, and formed only one.

I cannot reſiſt telling you, while I think of it, that the province I am now in gave birth to Francis Maynard, of the French Academy, Poet and Secretary to Queen Margaret. He was a native of Aurillac, a city of Upper Auvergne. Towards the decline of life, Maynard, diſguſted with the buſineſs of a courtier, addreſſed the following ſtanzas to his ſon, in which may be diſcovered both diſappointment and philoſophy:—

"Toutes les pompeuſes Maiſons,
Des Princes les plus adorables,
Ne ſont que des belles priſons
Pleines d'illuſtres miſerables.

"Heureux qui vit obſcurément
Dans quelque petit coin de terre,
Et qui s'approche rarement
De ceux qui portent le tonnerre.

"Puiſſes-tu connoitre le prix
Des maximes que te debite
Un Courtiſan à cheveux gris
Que la raiſon a fait Hermite.

The following *quatraine* of the ſame poet you will read with pleaſure: it was written over the door of his ſtudy:

"Las d'eſperer et de me plaindre
De Muſes, des grandes, et de ſort,
C'eſt ici que j'attends la mort
Sans la deſirer ni la craindre."

And after all that can be ſaid, it muſt be a valuable philoſophy that can wean us ſo well from the proſpects and pleaſures of this life: the worſt of it is, that we cannot eaſily truſt to it. It promiſes much, and, like a good reſolution, we are glad to try the remedy; but the phyſic is ſo nauſeous to man, ſocial converſible man, that we always are glad to let one half of the doſe run outſide the cup. I have often tried, my dear B——, to ſhut myſelf up in my cloſet, and to pout at the world and all its follies; but I have tired very, very ſoon; I have longed to meet ſome one whom I knew, to hear the welcome of a friend, the muſic of a woman's voice. I have yearned to have a look at Mademoiſelle E——s, who was always kind and complaiſant, who would try to amuſe me, and who never did try in vain: "*Allez, donc, mon ami*;" and then, in ſpite of all the quiet and repoſe of my *boudoir*, I take my hat, ruſh into the ſtreet, and huzza for liberty and buſtle. Yet to the honour of philoſophy be it ſpoken, a man is never ſo well as in his own room. Query, Whether he ought not to have ſomebody *pour apporter du caffé*. The ſolus is very well when it is *ſolus cum ſola*.

I know that you are now and then as fond of a digreſſion as myſelf; but I will return moſt faithfully to my ſubject.

In the ſuburbs of Saint Allyre is a curioſity which has been the admiration of every naturaliſt, and which was formerly regarded as ſomething ſuper-

natural. It is a bridge, and long wall at the ſide of it, formed by nature, and which is commonly called the Bridge of Stone. This bridge and wall owe their formation to the ſucceſſive ſettlings of a mineral ſpring ſituated near the ſpot. The water of this ſpring, although very limpid in appearance, contains in diſſolution a great quantity of calcareous earth and ferruginous ſubſtances, which it depoſits the whole length of the ground. This depoſit hardens inſenſibly, and produces a rock of a yellow colour: and it is by theſe means that the bridge and wall is formed: the quantity being conſtantly accumulated has ſtopped up the ſource of the ſpring itſelf, which has taken its courſe elſewhere at the place where it is now ſeen. Theſe waters, in depoſiting this ſubſtance the whole length of their courſe, have formed a wall in a ſtraight line of great length and height, at the end of which is a bridge over a brook, where the mineral water falls, which in its way has accumulated ſo much the volume of ſubſtance from its drainings, that another bank is created; and even that ſtretches acroſs to join the other arm of the brook.

This wall and bridge form one ſolid maſs, and in the ſame direction, being two hundred and forty feet in length; the greateſt height of the wall is ſixteen feet. If we aſcend to the top of this production of nature, we may ſtill obſerve the hollow of the canal the whole way, and which ſtill ſerves as a drain.

The ſpring, at the place where it is now ſeen, is near a neighbouring mill; and over the ſame rivulet there is another bridge, over which carriages can paſs. It would have formed a third where it falls into the brook, if the progreſs of its petrifactions were not every year deſtroyed.

It is a remarkable fact, that if any ſubſtance, or even a fruit, is left in the current of this mineral water, after ſome time, when taken from its depoſitary, it preſents a very curious piece of incruſtation.

King Charles the IXth, during the time he was at Clermont, in the year 1566, had the curioſity to viſit this ſpring. The ancient geographers, and above all Kirker, ſpeak of it as a prodigy.

I know that you, who are ſo fond of natural philoſophy, will thank me for being ſo particular in this deſcription. Would that I could have viſited this place aided by your knowledge of mineralogy!

It was at Clermont that the firſt cruſade was determined on; an expedition, the conſequences of which were, a conſiderable change in the manners and in the ſtate of Europe.

Clermont has given birth to many illuſtrious men: among others, Gregory of Tours, who was ſon of Florentius, ſenator of Clermont, and the firſt hiſtorian of the MONARCHY. He was born about the year 544 A.D., and his uncle Gallus, Biſhop of Clermont, watched with particular care over his education. In 573 he was elected Biſhop of Tours. He ſhowed a great deal of fortitude on ſeveral occaſions. His hiſtory, and his other writings, ſhow an ardent and exalted imagination; whilſt nouriſhed in the prejudices of his time, we find every where in his ſtile STRENGTH and BEAUTY, but with much incorrectneſs. Replete with gall, he paints with energy. His deſcriptions are affecting, following the different impreſſions of his mind. On the ſubject of ſome pretended miracles which he recites, we find pictures truly poetical, full of taſte and fancy. In ſhort, his hiſtory, written without order and without date, is a maſs of hiſtorical facts, of miraculous romances, of pictures finely painted, and of ſingular anecdotes, both affecting and comic. His works are, however, eſteemed curious, becauſe they are filled with particular facts which are of uſe to the hiſtorian, although without arrangement; and the more ſo, as they furniſh the only hiſtory of thoſe times.

Speaking, however, of illuſtrious men, I muſt tell you that Blaiſe Paſcal was alſo of Clermont; a circumſtance that does the greateſt honour to that city. He was not only the moſt celebrated man of d'Auvergne, but one of the greateſt in Europe.

Before I conclude, I muſt give you, my dear B———, ſome account of that part of this delightful country which borders on Chamaillère, where every object charms and intereſts you, enchanting landſcapes, ſublime ſcenery, the eye delighted, and the mind enraptured with the contemplations of the works of nature and the monuments of art.

On the north of Chatè, there is yet

ſeen

ſeen a Roman way in good preſervation, which reaches from Chamallieres to the top of the mountains which ſerve for the baſe of the Puy de Dome.

I muſt deſcribe to you, my dear B——, this famous mountain, which I have had the courage and pleaſure to climb to the ſummit. It requires an hour's labour to attain the height of the lower mountains which form the baſe of the enormous, and almoſt regular formed pyramid of nature, called the Puy de Dome.

The ſpace upon which this pyramid reſts is a tolerably level and very extenſive plain, from whence, in an inſtant, the ſight becomes dazzled with the view of this immenſe Coloſſus, which preſents itſelf at the diſtance of about a quarter of a league, and which, with its bulk, darkens a conſiderable part of the horizon. I will ſpare you the recital of the fatigue I endured in this expedition, to deſcribe to you the pleaſure which I felt in my ſucceſs. The traveller ſeems, in his journey, to acquire a new body, he becomes lighter, and uncommonly lively and gay. The air which he reſpires is not common air, ſo fluid like his ſoul with a new and pleaſing reflect, he ſeems renovated, and tranſported into a new world. But the change which is experienced at the top of this mountain is not leſs ſtonishing in the vaſt and magnificent theatre which preſents itſelf to the eye. The Iſle of Auvergne, a part of la Marche, la Bourbonnois, are at your feet. The eye, heſitating where to fix, embraces a ſpace of more than thirty leagues, with countries, the extenſive and beautiful plains of Limagne d'Auvergne, ſeparated by roads bordered with trees, by brooks and rivers, and ſown here and there with towns, villages, and hamlets, which, ſeen from the height of the Puy de Dome, appear in miniature, and, in a bird's eye view, compoſe a picture the moſt ſublime and ſingular, and of which I can only give you a very faint idea.

When the weather is cloudy, the ſummit of the Puy de Dome enjoys a ſerene ſky, while the thunder which impends over the heads of the inhabitants of the plain ſeems to roll at the feet of this immenſe mountain, the top of which often appears above the clouds.

Upon this mountain was firſt made the memorable experiment of the weight of air. This was done with more exactneſs by M Perrier, after the way had been pointed out by the celebrated Pascal, and was the ſource of ſeveral uſeful diſcoveries. After a variety of experiments, they found out how to meaſure height by the means of mercury, and they diſcovered particularly that the Puy de Dome was raiſed above the bed of the ſea eight hundred and eighteen *toiſes*, and above the lower part of Clermont five hundred and ſixty *toiſes*.

This mountain, in the fine ſeaſon, is covered with verdure, and produces an abundance of grain, both rare and common. In the receſſes of the rocks is found the *jaſpe dures*. Towards the lower part of the top of this mountain is another adjacent, which preſents all the character and form of the mouth of an extinct volcano, the crater of which is known by the name of the *Hen's Neſt* (*le Nid de Poule*). There exiſts ſeveral other of theſe extinct volcanoes in the environ of the Puy de Dome, which are very curious, and ſeem to prove alſo by the enormous quantity of *lava* which has been frequently found in theſe Cantons, that the whole country has once, in ſome back, volcanoes and overthrown by fire.

The obſerver who is placed upon the top of the ſteeps, which deſcend to the feet of the precipices, becomes ſo captivated with the contemplation, which recalls to his mind the moſt proſound events, he cannot bound his imagination, he becomes plunged into a reverie, he looks into bottomleſs abyſs, which ſuppoſe an immenſe power has thrown them, there one point an immenſe heap of rocks, which forms at this time enormous Perle mountains. Exalted, aſtonished, but convinced of its littleneſs, the mind wanders in the vaſt field of conjecture.

On another ſide are well cultivated plains, bordered with plots of vineyards, villages, and ſeats in delightful ſituations, and what characteriſes more particularly this Canton, are ſeveral ruins of ancient caſtles upon the heights, which give a variety to the landſcape, and a harmony which, with the fertility of the neighbouring countries, form a ſtriking contraſt in the mind with the habitations of thoſe haughty tyrants over the peaſantry, the ſyſtems of oppreſſion and of vice.

I can repreſent to you but very ſmall

faintly the ſtrong impreſſions theſe picturesque ſcenes made upon my mind, but it is the fault of the painter, and not of the ſubject, nor can I ſpeak of every object which is offered to my view in this country, however worthy of mention. I will, therefore, be as little diffuſe as poſſible, and dwell only on thoſe which have found moſt intereſt in my mind.

Upon the high road from Clermont to Limoges, and upon the borders of the river Sioule, at about four leagues, and to the weſtward of Clermont, is the town of PONT GIBAUD, which Lordſhip has, for a great length of time, belonged to the illuſtrious houſe of La Fayette.

Upon the borders of the Sioule, and two leagues from the Pont Gibaud, is the caſtle DU PORTE SANCTÆ MARIÆ, founded at the beginning of the twelfth century, by a Baron named Beaufort de St Quentin. This Baron, while hunting in the neighbouring foreſt, had a viſion Saint Brune appeared to him, and requeſted him to found a monaſtery of his Order on the ſpot where he ſhowed himſelf to the Baron Some time afterwards the ſame Baron, when hunting again, had another viſion, and beheld very diſtinctly ſeveral friars dreſt in the habit of the Order des Chartreux, who were walking ſlowly in a very devout manner in the foreſt. After this ſecond apparition, Beaufort de St. Quentin thought that he could no longer delay fulfilling the deſire of Saint Brune to found a monaſtery des Chartreux in conſequence, he beſtowed on the Order of Saint Brune the ground where the Saint and the Monks had appeared to him. To this donation he annexed a ſingular condition: it required expreſsly, that if any one of the elder branches of his family ſhould come to want, the monaſtery ſhould be bound to find him meat and drink, lodging and clothing, beſides furniſhing him with a horſe, and a couple of harriers for the chaſe. Several Lords, and even Biſhops of Clermont, were emulous to give donations to this new monaſtery, of which the poſſeſſions very ſhortly contradicted the ſtate of extreme poverty they profeſſed

This ſolitude has ſomething ſilent, awful, and intereſting, and which ſeems to invite the mind to tranquil meditation. I believe that in a moment of weakneſs we might almoſt imagine that we could lead in this place a life exempt from inquietude, but Reaſon, in a well organized underſtanding, will call us to our duties. There is a noble courage in ſurmounting the difficulties we meet with in the world, and a ſuperior virtue in fulfilling the reciprocal duties of ſociety but when we fly from theſe difficulties, when we renounce theſe duties, frequently grand, and always uſeful and beneficial, to live ſecluded in a convent, we are more weak than juſt, and have more of egotiſm than of virtue.

I lay down the pen, my dear B——, with regret, for while I am writing, I loſe ſometimes the recollection of the diſtance between us, and fancy myſelf in converſation with my friend Pray remember me to your moſt amiable and accompliſhed ſiſter, and aſſure her, that I ſhall take the earlieſt opportunity of writing her a letter, that is, as ſoon as I can collect materials worthy of the contemplation of ſuch a mind Believe me, my dear B——, in every circumſtance and ſituation of life, with great conſideration and reſpect,

Your very ſincere friend and humble ſervant,

V*****.

BAKERIANA.

Baker's MSS. Univerſity of Cambridge, Vol XXIX, *p* 189.

SIR NATHAN WRIGHT was born at Thurcaſton, in Leyceſterſhire, where his father was Rector. His mother was a ſiſter and coheir of Sir John Oneby, of the ſame county, Knt. In 1676 he married Elizabeth, the daughter of George Ashby, of Quenby, in the ſaid county, Eſq In 1668 he was, by the care of his mother, placed in Emanuel College, Cambridge, and in due time removed thence to the Inner Temple, where (notwithſtanding an eſtate left him by his father had been much improved during his minority) he loſt no time for more than ſeven years, which he entirely ſpent in the ſtudy of the law. However, having a good fortune with his lady, he neglected to practiſe for ſome years, till the increaſe of his family, and the advice of friends, who foreſaw what a conſiderable figure he was like to make in the profeſſion, prevailed with him to attend the Bar, where he approved himſelf as conſummate a lawyer, and made as ample acceſſion

ceſſion to his fortunes as any of his contemporaries. In 1690, King William and Queen Mary, by their writt, called him to the ſtate and degree of a Serjeant at Law; and in 1696 that King conſtituted him one of his Serjeants at Law; and 21 of May, 1700, made him Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of England. He would gladly have been excuſed accepting that great poſt for his health's ſake, which had been much impair'd that Spring by a dangerous feaver. Beſides, he thought it imprudent to forgo the great profits he might make by his practiſe yearly, which might have laſted his life, for the precarious enjoyment of the moſt profitable place. But his Majeſties command muſt be obeyed: it was not decent, nor perhaps ſafe, to diſobey them. He ſubmitted to his pleaſure without any bargain, or the leaſt gratuity whatever: he never aſked for any, even the loweſt, title of honour; and tho' he had not practiſed much in the Court of Chancery till the laſt 3 or 4 years before he was appointed to preſide over it, yet it ſoon appeared how equal he was to that great office, and he executed it with great integrity and judgment, as the records of Parliament will teſtify, which can ſhow as few reverſals of his decrees as of any of his predeceſſors. He continued in that high employment during his Majeſties life, and till the 6 of Oct. 1705, having been content all that time with the uſual profits of the place, and without any penſion after he had loſt both that and his buſineſs. 'Tis remarkable, that none beſides himſelf was ever advanced to that poſt without the aſſiſtance of ſome great friend or party, or having been made Attorney General, or having ſat long in Parliament, (of which he never was Member); and whatever was the occaſion of his being neglected after he had left his place, he had ſhewn an inviolable fidelity to the Crown during the whole courſe of his adminiſtration, and upon critical junctures had given wholeſome and proper advice, which others declined doing, for fear of diſpleaſing, or from ſome other ſiniſter views. He had an hearty and ſteddy regard to the Conſtitution in Church and State; and as he always acted with diſintereſted viewes, he could never be induced to go into the exorbitant lengths and violence of parties; and this the King took notice of, and commended him for it; and tho' upon this account there were ſtrong endeavours uſed to get him diſplaced before the King died, 'tis well known the Kings inclination was otherwiſe, who would often expreſs his ſatiſfaction in his Keeper's ſervice, and his unwillingneſs to part with him. Queen Anne had the ſame value for him that her predeceſſor had, and when ſhe gave him the Seales was ſaid to tell him he ſhould not have had them if ſhe had known a fitter perſon in the kingdome. He had an exact regard to juſtice, and was very angry if he had the leaſt ſurmiſe of corruption in any of his domeſticks. He had a juſt reſpect payd to him, whilſt in a publick character, by all who knew what was moſt valuable in perſons of rank and diſtinction, and were not influenced by envy or party paſſions; and during the time of his receſs was lov'd and eſteem'd for thoſe ſocial virtues, which render a man acceptable in a private ſtation. He was ſucceeded in his eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, George Wright, Eſq.; on whom, for the ſake of his father's good ſervices, and his own high merit, K. W. had beſtowed the place of Clerk of the Crown, which he now enjoyes.

N.B. One particular in my view when I mention'd his fidelity in counſelling the King was, his being earneſt with his Majeſty not to diſſolve that Parliament which continued but a very little while, which to be ſure you take notice of, and I dare ſay find that it was as unacceptable as it was ſurprizing to the Nation. As I remember, 'twas ſaid the Arch Bp and Ld Godolphin, and another whom I cannot recollect, were ſaid to joyn with him in that application to the King.

[Sent from Dr. Thos. Littell to Mr. Laur. Echard.]

See Biſhop Burnet's Character of Lord Keeper Wright, in Hiſtory of his Own Times, Vol. II, p. 379, "Money did every thing with him, and yet" In this Court he never heard him charged with it. But where could the Keeper be guilty of corruption If not in his Court? Is hard to ſay. See Mr. Salmon's Hiſtory of Queen Anne, Vol. I, p. 255, 256.

LITERARY

LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

Meanwhile OPINION gilds with varying rays. POPE.

I.

THE calamitous incidents of life, though they may much injure the happineſs of individuals, certainly, from their ſimple *detail*, communicate ſome degree of pleaſure to the world at large. This may be acknowledged, I preſume, without ſuppoſing the gratification to ariſe from any malignity in our nature. Our ſympathy will in thoſe caſes be in proportion to the *magnitude* and *nearneſs* of the incident. But nearneſs can only affect a partial diſtrict. The emotion then, in moſt caſes, muſt be too ſlight to overpower the great and natural pleaſure we are formed to receive from ſocial chat and hiſtorical communication. In many caſes the counter emotion is weak indeed. Thus, if we were to find ourſelves all ſnown up in our houſes when we awaked in a winter's morning, the event, from the various *tales* it would occaſion in the courſe of the day, would yield more real pleaſure than, perhaps, was ever felt from the airs and ſunſhine of as many hours paſſed in the gay ſeaſon of midſummer. To the larger calamities of *inundations*, *wars*, and the like, we own this counterbalance cannot be ſo ſafely applied. But ſtill, even here, it operates with *ſome* weight againſt them all. And, granting the *fact*, we may put it to the credit ſide of *this world's evil*, and piouſly hope, that, though in ſome unſeen manner, the whole of it, both *moral* and *natural*, admits of a like ſatisfactory and *compenſating* manner of ſolution.

II.

Man is an imitative animal as well as a parrot; and hence he has a ſuggeſtive faculty of forming *ſentences* in *ſpeech* which is truly ſurprizing. It is, doubtleſs, the ſame faculty which prompts the *trills* of birds and the *chatterings* of the ape; only it is with him applied with higher art to a more extended perception. This ſuggeſtive gift, like every other, may, in different individuals, vary in *dexterity*, and, in particular inſtances, exhibit ſomething truly extraordinary. Hence it is, that many men of very inferior abilities and learning, from having been much converſant with life, have acquired an *addreſs* and *facility* in the management of *converſation* that has quite eclipſed the efforts of others of infinitely better ſenſe and greater knowledge. This circumſtance often renders converſation no juſt criterion of a perſon's ſenſe or abilities. For *Locke* himſelf was ſo puzzled with the talk of a *parrot*, that he ſcarce knew what to think of the nature of its intellect. One thing, however, luckily ſets the matter to rights in either man or bird; and that is, *time* and *further acquaintance*. The fund of a parrot, and of every thing *imitative*, is ſpeedily exhauſted; its changes are ſoon rung, its flippancy readily deſcried; while real abilities and extended knowledge (drawing their ſupplies, as Dr. *Johnſon* ſays, from a *ſpring*, and not a *reſervoir*,) never experience want, either in *matter* or *form*, either in the *flow* of ſubjects or the *manner* of treating them.

III.

Some inferiority in the *female* mind, compared with the *male*, I think, is evident from theſe conſiderations. Has it not been the caſe in all ages and countries, that, in any great emergency or diſtreſs, public or private, the female part of the ſpecies, by *inſtinct* as it were, looked up to the male part for advice and aſſiſtance? In ſudden *fires*, *inundations*, *attacks of war*, and the like calamities, can we for a moment ſuppoſe that any *opinion* or *ſuccour* would be either aſked or wiſhed for but from the males? This ſhows that nature has determined in favour of the preference of men's *wiſdom*, as well as *ſtrength*. We acknowledge a near reſemblance of the minds of the two ſexes as well as of their bodies; but they have, nevertheleſs, a characteriſtic difference, which, in general, can never be deſtroyed, and which the two terms *maſculine* and *feminine*, in their common acceptation, properly ſuggeſt. Though ſome women may have excelled in certain literary provinces, as the *belles lettres*, yet the laborious paths of learning, and the intricate labyrinths of ſcience, have not hitherto received any opening or elucidation from female powers and perſeverance. Strength of *conſtitution*,

conſtitution, and even ſomething of *courage*, as well as mental abilities, are requiſite for ſucceſs in many literary reſearches and undertakings. In fine, but for the *robuſt* and *enterpriſing* faculties of man, ſhould we have had our *libraries and univerſities?* and without them, even yet, would not theſe noble monuments of human labour and generoſity ſpeedily fall into neglect and decay?

IV.

May not an eager propenſity to accumulate riches be accounted for in many inſtances, without having recourſe to the depravity of mind which is generally attributed to the *miſer?* 1. Is not this propenſity often brought about merely from want of having ſome other object to engage the attention; a *habit* ariſing from *imbecility*, or a *taſte* for *hoarding* ſimply? 2. Does not the circumſtance of falling in the way of eaſily *getting* money ſometimes bring on the love of it; a love which, of courſe, muſt increaſe with the indulgence, and the ardour always appear the ſtrongeſt in *years?* 3. And is not avarice frequently only *connoiſſeurſhip*, exerciſed on the *current* coin, in like manner as antiquaries accumulate *medals*, and naturaliſts *ſhells* and *butterflies?* Every thing is liable to abuſe, and ſo is the appetite for riches. But it is worth while to remember, on this topic, that the appetite in queſtion is the ſource of much virtue, as well as comfort to mankind. Money and its uſes are level to every capacity which can tell that two and two make four. And as every human being muſt have an object in which the idea of *accumulation* is contained, (for who can be thoroughly ſatisfied that his time ſhould be ſpent to no viſible purpoſe?) a love of money hence becomes the beſt ſtimulus for encouraging induſtry in a portion of our ſpecies who, from their ignorance, would have few chances to employ themſelves to advantage in the indulgence of any other reputable propenſity, and in whoſe active endeavours a great part of human happineſs evidently depends.

V.

A great part of the murmurs againſt Government ariſe not from any bad effects that are felt from its laws and management, but from pure *vexation* that things are not conducted as we would have them, or according to ſome favourite and preconceived plan; and in this caſe, we evidently ought to attribute to *ourſelves* the chief of our uneaſineſs: for the fault lies in a fond expectation, which, from the nature of things, muſt, of courſe, generally be diſappointed, and for which *experience*, *philoſophy*, and particularly *religion*, ſhould have furniſhed in every one, arrived at maturity, the remedy of *potent acquieſcence*. If we be not poſſeſſed of this ſpecific paſſive virtue, but muſt fret and complain at every thing which diſpleaſes us, ſociety would prove rather a curſe than a bleſſing, and the ſolitude of a hermit be preferable to *the buſy haunts of man*. For let me aſk, what individual *perſon*, what *family*, does or *can* act to our wiſh? And becauſe they may thwart this wiſh, are we therefore to be continually miſerable in ourſelves, and out of temper with them? This is neither wiſe, nor chriſtian-like, nor indeed to be openly avowed, except we wiſh to be ridiculous. Why then cannot we extend this forbearance a little further, and, in like manner, ſpare a *pariſh*, a *body corporate*, or a *national government?* But the ſtrongeſt of theſe *home* arguments may be ſeen, if not *felt*, by him who either is engaged *in*, or is acquainted *with*, the nature of the *married* ſtate. For here, if a temper to remark on what is done amiſs (I will not ſay in the *extreme*, but ever ſo *ſlightly*,) were to be commonly indulged, what would become of houſehold peace and domeſtic happineſs? And in theſe kingdoms, on the general topics of political complaint, in the mouths of moſt men, it will be hard, I think, to find a reaſon, either in prudence, philoſophy, or religion, which will not, in *ſome* degree, dictate a ſimilar regard to a peaceful reſerve and the government of the tongue.

VI.

In talking of *ſuperſtition*, we often find the neglect of a due diſtinction miſlead the minds of many, and urge them to remarks which are not altogether conſiſtent with Chriſtian charity; which diſtinction is this: Men may be prone to ceremonious obſervances upon two accounts; *one*, as thinking them ſubſtitutes for the practice of religious precepts; the *other* as not at all connected

nected with any ſuch abſurd and ſilly views, but merely with intent to ſignify to the Almighty how much they have his Will and their own unworthineſs before them; and that, thus influenced, they with delight ſubject themſelves to the occaſional practice of things which (according to our narrow conceptions) contain ſome indications of theſe ſentiments being truly entertained in the heart. It was to the latter and better of theſe notions that Dr. *Johnſon* manifeſted a tendency, and which certainly may be juſtified by revelation as well as reaſon. What, then, was the *ſuperſtition* (as it is called) which has brought on this good as well as great man ſo much indecent ridicule? Was it not a pious, natural, and therefore dignified and rational, recognition of what ſhould ſtrike every human being when he conſiders his probationary ſituation, and the unſpeakable importance of what may befal him in the world to come? And if ſo, how much does his chriſtianity, as well as his powers of mind, deſerve our praiſe and admiration?

VII.

One reaſon why the ancients exceeded the moderns in figures of poetry *ſimply ſublime*, as we may term them, was their having few objects to contemplate, beyond themſelves, ſave external nature; and which latter particular turned their attention generally to the mountains, the ſkies, and whatſoever elſe appeared intereſting to imaginations naturally brilliant and elevated, and which objects evidently could not *then* be very extenſive in their range, or various in their kind. At this time, when arts and ſciences are carried to ſuch perfection, and engroſs ſo much thought as they do, the eye is drawn *down*, as it were, from the heavens to the endleſs *minutiæ* of the parts and properties with which they abound. This gives reflection a new *turn*; enlarged, indeed, in extent, but attenuated as to force; and inſtead of *ſimplicity*, introduces into our writings *multiplicity*, and figures *tame* and *artificial* inſtead of the touching ones of *nature*. Suppoſing, then, the human mind, at all periods of the world, to have been equally *active* and *capable*, this circumſtance will eaſily ſhow why the ancients would exceed the moderns in *true, ſtriking* ſimplicity. And is it not a reference to theſe appropriate and grand objects and contemplations, aided by the *Holy Spirit*, that makes the *Bible* the moſt ſublime and affecting of all other books?

VIII.

It is poſſible to be ſilent in ſome companies, and talkative in others, without having one blamable motive for the variation. It might, indeed, be ſaid, in the *firſt* caſe, that it proceeded from pride or diſguſt in being eclipſed by ſuperior abilities, and in the *latter* from a more favourable opportunity of gratifying vanity amidſt relative ignorance. But may not ſuch change alſo proceed from better motives? In the *firſt* inſtance, from a conſcious inferiority governed by a true humility, not more willing to appear fooliſh, than happy to liſten to others and be informed; and in the *ſecond*, from a good-natured exhibition of what was known would at that time be actually inſtructing and entertaining, though, in ſome ſort, it gave trouble to the ſpeaker? Certainly it is not impoſſible for a man to form a juſt opinion of *himſelf* as well as of *others*, and then candidly to wiſh himſelf to be ſilent as ſoon as another. In ſhort, the appearance may doubtleſs be accounted for from *ſenſe* and *modeſty*, as well as from *pride* and *vanity*; and, therefore, whether of them is the real cauſe muſt be gathered from other circumſtances of a leſs dubious nature.

IX.

Our ſocial connexion with the civil eſtabliſhment is very much like that of marriage. As a man may not put away his wife but for *adultery*, ſo no one has a right to reſiſt the higher powers but in caſes of *hopeleſs tyranny*. There are ſome, however, who would wiſh for a new form of government whenever they *diſlike*, or become weary of, the old one; and *Milton*, the prince of this *ſelf-willed* ſpecies of ſophiſtry, aimed, during his polemical life, to prove, that *confirmed hatred*, either to a *help-mate* or a *civil inſtitution*, was ſufficient ground for a *divorce* in the firſt inſtance, and a *revolution* in the ſecond. The plea, without doubt, is equally weak, overbearing, and childiſh. Yet in *politics* it has at this day its turbulent abettors; and in *domeſtics* it would not be without others equally diſcontent, were it as difficult to get a *kept miſtreſs* as to overturn a government.

X. To

X.

To thoſe who are fond of referring every thing to its *final cauſe*, it may appear to contain a deal of corrective information, as well as retributive juſtice, to find, that the *phyſic* which is moſtly wanted to cure diſorders brought upon us by our crimes, or our follies, is of a nauſeous and diſagreeable taſte. They that are too fond of the pleaſurable cups of life muſt often drink their *bitter* bottoms. Did not this monitory rebuke enter into the ſchemes of Providence, one might be tempted to think it a broad hint that phyſic ſhould not be taken *at all*; and then both grace and nature would be in arms againſt the Doctors. As the world goes, phyſicians are, however, certainly of uſe: but, if it were to proceed as it ought to do, they might in a good meaſure be ſpared; for though we ſhould loſe the adminiſtration of their pleaſing, though often fallacious, hopes of cure, we ſhould be free from many of the grounds of a rational and diſtreſſing fear.

(To be continued.)

CHARACTERISTICKS.

No. II.

PAUSARIUS is a well-meaning man, but, unfortunately for himſelf and his friends, he is too reaſonable His greateſt misfortune was having ſtudied the mathematics at an early age, and having ſurmounted the aſſes' bridge in the Elements of Euclid when he was only twelve years old. Pauſarius is tall and thin, and has a face ſtrongly marked with the lines of reflection. Pauſarius will not do the moſt trifling affair without thinking upon it with the deepeſt conſideration; and frequently arrives at the determination of what he ſhall do, when it is too late for the thing to be done. Every thing is a problem to Pauſarius. Pauſarius reflects upon what he ſhall eat at dinner until the diſh he would have choſen is taken away. Pauſarius heſitates upon aſking a favour until the thing is given to another who had not half the claims as himſelf. Pauſarius deliberates in his chair when he ſhould act; and acts with ſo much caution, that he gets into the very ſcrape he had been ſolicitous to avoid. If Pauſarius has to ſerve a friend, no one more ſincerely wiſhes to do it; but the language of Pauſarius is, "Why you know it is a matter that requires much conſideration. Is it likely to turn out ſo beneficial as you imagin? Have you demonſtration of its effects?" Pauſarius would do every thing by degrees; and the worſt of it is, that thoſe degrees are *degrees* of longitude. Pauſarius, after conſiderable deliberation, made up his mind to be married to a woman of excellent qualities of mind, with a handſome perſon and fortune; but Pauſarius had to go to church, and loſt the bride by keeping her waiting until the canonical hours were over. Pauſarius was detained, not by any croſs accident, not by any interruption in his way: Pauſarius had ſtood on the landing-place at the top of the ſtairs of his own lodging, ſolving the problem of matrimony, and the cauſes and conſequences of happineſs or miſery in the marriage ſtate. Pauſarius was aſtoniſhed when he found the party was gone home; and was completely vexed, until a friend came in who engaged him in the ſtudy of logarithms, which put the mortification of loſing a wife completely out of his head. Pauſarius is the moſt inſtructive companion in the world; that is, when he hears what is ſaid to him, and when he is not engaged in the *preciſion of the equinoxes* or in the *doctrine of the tides*. Pauſarius, when on horſeback, frequently goes through a turnpike where he meant to have paid, until he is ſtopped by the man, and then, inſtead of giving the money, begins to calculate the diſtance he had proceeded, and is deliberate enough in the only thing which he had to do to get abuſed. Pauſarius is never in a paſſion; and as far as the ſcience of mathematics would make the beſt pugiliſt in the world; that is, if he once made up his mind to fight. Pauſarius is not mean nor avaricious, though he appears to have all the characters of avarice. If a friend applies to Pauſarius for money, he gets into a deep meditation, until the man goes away under an impreſſion that he is refuſed, and Pauſarius looks for him in great aſtoniſhment, with the guineas in his hand, ready to do him the ſervice. If Pauſarius's opinion is aſked on any ſubject, he looks like a fool, and anſwers, that is when he does anſwer, like a wiſe

man. Pauſanius is an IDIOT from having too much THOUGHT, and a MADMAN from having too much METHOD

G. B.

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOPAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 113)

Continuation of the STORY *of the* LADY *in the* CONCH SHELL.

I FOUND prepared for me, in a pavilion at the end of the apartment, a bed richly ornamented with embroidery, brocade, and ſilk, upon a magnificent carpetting. A variety of perfumes, the muſk pod, the chuwah, the myd, and the eſſence of orange flower water, had been thrown upon the linen, which was of the fineſt texture of the Caſhmerian work, and of the whiteneſs of the bud of the *Koozeh*, or white roſe. A veſſel of the water of the Ganges, cooled with ſalt petre, was placed nigh me, that I might refreſh myſelf with the water of life. The delightful flavoured diſh of the *Sheerbering*, conſiſting of fine wheat, of four *miſkals* of cinnamon, three of cloves, with ſaffron, and the juice of the lemon, was placed ready for my ſupper.

I retired to reſt, attended by ſeveral of the women, who were all of them eager to pleaſe me, and ſupplied me with coffee and ſherbet during the night, ſprinkling me every now and then, as I lay, with the perfumes of the *Mendely* aloes and eſſence of jaſmin.

I did not fall aſleep until towards morning, though I had no reaſon to fear any danger, for I knew very well that I was among the good *Dewtah*, as the evil genii never have the holy water of the Ganges in their rooms. My ſlumber was very ſweet and refreſhing, but I was very much aſtoniſhed when I awoke, to find that every one of my attendants had left the place.

There was, however, prepared for me the choiceſt fruits, with the milk of the *Kataſs* cow for breakfaſt, and my dear parrot was on the throne cloſe by me, with the greateſt delicacies alſo placed before him.

I aroſe, and walked through ſeveral of the apartments, but returned at the voice of my parrot, who called out, "*Do not leave me! Do not leave me!*" I could not help wondering at the cauſe of the place being entirely deſerted, and my curioſity to ſee if any of the attendants were in the palace became ſo great, that, forgetting the words of my poor parrot, I went through the apartments into a long avenue made with myrtles and roſe-trees, and which led into a beautiful garden.

I wandered about in this delightful place ſome time, but not a creature was to be ſeen but birds of the fineſt plumage among the flowers and trees. I obſerved, however, outſide of the gate a building with an immenſe black marble dome, which had doors of braſs, over which was burning a lanthorn full of a bright flame. I ſaw too, on the outſide of the gates, an inſcription, which I had a great curioſity to read, but could not ſee it without going nearer. I thought that I would venture out of the garden for a few minutes to read the writing, which I did: the words of the inſcription were, "Day and night, the Creator is at hand." I was very much pleaſed at this ſentence, as I knew by it that the palace was inhabited by good genii; and being curious to ſee the inſide, I tried the braſs lock of the doors, which fell back at my touch, and inſtantly cloſed again. The place was totally dark, except from the light of an immenſe large ruby, which was at the end of the avenue. I was frightened, and tried to open the gates to return, but in vain. I went on, therefore, along the entrance, until I came to a flight of black marble ſteps, which I aſcended into a large room covered with a beautiful tapeſtry carpet, but lighted only by a ſingle lamp and ſeveral cenſers of burning perfumes. The ceiling was lined with gold tiles, and the columns which ſupported the roof were of that metal.

I beheld, on my entrance, a young man ſuperbly dreſſed lying on a couch under a magnificent canopy. I obſerved that he had wings, and that he was awakened by my entering the room. He aroſe from his couch, and looking upon me, hid his face, ſaying, "Daughter of light! Beauty of day! Excellence of the ſun! Child of Abdulmalek! the rays of whoſe eyes are too ſtrong for the Genii of the Night to bear!" With theſe words the Genius threw a veil over his face, and continued, "Welcome to the palace of

ZAHID,

ZAHID, one of the Princes of the good *Dewtah*, whose business is, when the rays of the golden sun are hid beneath the plains of Persian, to go forth over the face of the earth to protect the good as they sleep, and to intercept and avert the designs of the bad, and to fulfil the work of the great BISHEN. Thou shalt behold my power," cried he, stamping his foot on the ground; when in an instant the room was filled with the innumerable genii of night, whose wings were shining with a bright flame. "These genii," cried Zahid, "are all of them subservient to my orders; they have each a particular duty assigned them, and are invisible to the children of men, unless they choose to appear to them, which they may do in any shape they please: but we have not the power of going upon the face of the earth, nor out of this palace, when the light of the rising sun appears above the plains of Persian. Then we retire home, and leave the good *Dewtah*, whose business it is to rise with the day, to direct and favour man; for if we remain a moment after it is light, we are within the power of the wicked genius KARUSS. I know," continued he, "beautiful Zeraba! the whole of thy story, the power of Abdalmalek thy father, the circumstance of thy quitting his house, and that last night thou slept in the palace of NAKET, one of the genii of the day, who is in the form of the golden parrot, to which he was transformed by the Genius KARUSS, who found him on the earth after the sun had set; for the genii of the day are subject to the same danger then as we are by the appearance of morning. KARUSS, however, had no power to destroy him; and the magician Abdalmalek, by means of his art, delivered him from his imprisonment in the rock MEHINDER. "Alas! beautiful Zeraba!" cried he, "thou hast yet greater sorrow to undergo; but the virtuous must not yield. The virtue of mortals is a greater ornament than the nine heavens and the seven stars, for it has innumerable temptations to encounter. But from the black stone the rays of the sun can obtain a jewel, and from the seven seas obtain pearls. Be but discreet, lovely Zeraba! and all peace and joy shall return to thee again. Here thou art safe, and will presently partake of the essence of the genii of night, with which the room, like the odour of frankincense, is filled. It will be necessary, however, that thou shouldest be sprinkled with the liquid flame of *Chunderkeraut*, which is extracted from the beams of the moon; after which I shall be able to look on the face of the most lovely of the daughters of BRAMA."

A female genii, as Zahid spoke, sprinkled me all over with the celestial flame, and I felt a new being. My mind was transported with the pure essence of the love of the Deity, and peace and joy was in my bosom.

I think that I never beheld any thing so lovely as the form of Zahid: he was very tall; his hair was light, and hung gracefully down his shoulders; the features of his face were perfectly regular; his eyes sparkled with the celestial flame; and the dew of fire was on the white feathers of his wings. He wore a robe that resembled the *Yedzy* velvet, brocaded with gold, which showed to advantage the white ivory of his arms. The sandals of his feet seemed enriched with gems, and a shining star was placed upon his forehead.

Zahid now invited me to sit next him on the throne, before which was spread a delightful repast. I had little inclination to deny him this favour, and he showed me all the attention he could, presenting me every instant with some of the fruit of the fifth heaven, which would be death to mortals to take, and would have destroyed me if I had not been the child of a magician, and had not partook of the celestial essence.

The genius Zahid was so handsome, that I permitted him to take hold of my hand, which he pressed very tenderly, and although a genii, entreated that I would become his wife. I was too much pleased with the Genius of Night to refuse; and in an instant the place was filled with the innumerable good genii of darkness, to whom he communicated his design; which was received with great joy among them, and which they testified by clapping their wings in a way that filled the apartment with fire. The celestial crown with the shining onyx in front was now put on my head; and Zahid embraced me in his arms. Presently the innumerable genii dispersed, and I retired to a bed of the rose leaves of Bahah, which never wither. The Genius Zahid presently came to me, and the time passed in the soft dallian-

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ces of love, until the ſound of a *Neckareh* trumpet, called Zahid from ſlumber. The Genius aroſe, and, looking at me tenderly, ſaid, "Delightful Zeraba! ſweet roſe of love! whoſe breath is more fragrant than the *Dupabrya* which blows at noon, and whoſe beauty is as the *Chelteh*, or the tulip, the time is arrived when I muſt leave thee, though not for long; for before the day ſhall Zahid return to the boſom of his Zeraba. The Genius, after having reminded me, if I left the place to ſee my poor parrot in the palace of cryſtal, that I muſt return before morning, as I was now partly become one of the genii of night, and ſhould be expoſed to the power of the wicked Karuſs. Zahid ſhook his wings, and opening a glaſs door which was over the garden, I beheld him ſoar into the air; but I did not, owing to the luminous appearance of his wings, loſe ſight of him for a conſiderable time, as he appeared to me like a meteor in the ſky. There was not a ſingle genii left in the palace, and as ſoon as Zahid was gone, I went down the marble ſteps, the gates opened and ſhut as before, and I croſſed over into the garden of Naket, the genius of day; but I was very much aſtoniſhed, when I entered the palace of cryſtal, to find that all the eunuchs and women ran away, and hid themſelves from me. I went on, however, into the apartment where I had left my dear parrot; but was ſtruck with horror when I ſaw my poor bird lying dead on the ground. I threw myſelf down at its ſide, and, burſting into tears, cried out, "Ah, wicked Zeraba! who haſt permitted the delights of pleaſure, and the ſoft blandiſhments of love, to wean thee from the duty of affection. Thus is it that thou haſt ſerved every thing which has loved thee. Unlucky, fatal-willed Zeraba! My poor bird is gone from me for ever. Not flown away, for then, perhaps, he would return. I ſhould ſee him coming through the air, and he would ſpeak once more to me."

I lay for a conſiderable time on the ground with the bird in my boſom, until I began to recollect that it was drawing towards morning. I was very much vexed to find that not one of the eunuchs or women would come near me, to tell me by what accident my favourite parrot was deſtroyed, till at laſt, tired out with ſorrow, I returned with a dejected heart to the palace of the Genius Zahid. He had not yet returned; but it was not long before he arrived, attended by all the innumerable genii who had left the place. He came to embrace me; and ſeeing that I burſt into tears, he took my hand and ſaid, "Beloved Zeraba! the daughter of anxiety and care; do not diſturb that boſom with uſeleſs grief. Zahid knew of the bird being killed at the time it happened, and what had been done by the wicked Karuſs, who could not uſe his power until that thou hadſt left the bird; for being a gift from a magician, nothing but parting from it could have left it expoſed to danger. However, the ſpirit *Naket* cannot be deſtroyed, though it is at this time confined in the rock of Mehinder.

I began to lament my misfortune afreſh. "Ah, wretched Zeraba!" cried I, "who is always committing miſtakes, who does nothing but miſchief, who is the moſt ungrateful of creatures, who is unfavoured by Biſhen, and forſaken by the good genii, would that I were dead!" Zahid looked at me ſtedfaſtly as I uttered theſe words, and replied: "Zeraba! who is untaught in the myſteries of Providence, and who doſt not know the cauſe of the various evils of the daughters of man, liſten to the voice of Zahid. Though thou haſt been liable to err, yet the wicked of heart only are the deteſtation of the Deity, and Zeraba is plunged into ſorrow, that the brightneſs of her joy may be complete. Refreſh thy mind, O Zeraba! with the thought that love and mercy are about thee as a mantle, and that there is a time of repoſe on earth for the faithful."

I was very much comforted with theſe words of Zahid, and continued to live twelve months in the palace of the Genii, when I found myſelf big with child. During the whole time I was attended with the greateſt care by Zahid and the female genii, until I was delivered of a boy, the moſt beautiful infant that was ever ſeen. I preſented it with great joy to my huſband Zahid, who embraced it tenderly, and told me, that it would become a genii of the ſecond order. For this purpoſe a favourite attendant delivered it to one of the *Dewtah*, who immerſed it in a veſſel filled with the celeſtial fire. I was very much frightened

ened at firſt, but reconciled my mind to the circumſtance, as I knew they would do it no harm.

I continued very happy in the palace of the Genius of Night, until one evening, after he had taken his flight, I took it into my head that I would take a walk by moonlight with my infant, as I knew that I was perfectly ſafe from all danger at that time; but as I was returning home, I ſtopped to liſten to ſome ſweet ſounds. It was the muſic of the junter, with other inſtruments, in a houſe. An old man came to the door and invited me in. Four blacks were ſeated playing the *Bheen* with three ſtrings, the *Saringee* with the hollow cups, the *awej* drum, and the *muſhk* played with reeds. The infant was quite delighted with the muſic, and preſently ſome dancing women entered, ſo that I found it was ſome rejoicing. I did not know how to account for it, but I felt no inclination to leave the muſic, which was very pleaſant, until I recollected all at once that it muſt be near morning. I aroſe haſtily, and ſeeing a gleam of light in the ſky, I ran as faſt as I could towards home, and had juſt reached the gate of the palace of my huſband, when the ſpot where I ſtood became all at once darkened by the immenſe wings of a black monſter of prodigious ſtature, who ſeized me in his arms and bore me away through the air to the rock MEHINDER.

I was brought in, with my child in my boſom, to the preſence of the genius Karuſs, who was ſeated on a throne, and had a cap of red hot iron on his head. I never ſaw ſo frightful a monſter; but he ſmiled very graciouſly, and invited me to ſit by him. However, I only ſhuddered at the ſight of him, and he ſaw my hatred for him. Nevertheleſs he continued to treat me kindly, and by preſents of all kinds ſought my love. I rejected all his offers with ſcorn; for though I had committed many thoughtleſs crimes, I had never had the deſire of doing deliberately any thing that was wrong. I knew that the good genius Zahid was my huſband, and nothing could tempt me to be wicked. However, when Karuſs found that I rejected all his entreaties, he threatened to uſe force; but as I partly partook of the celeſtial purity, he could not bring his wicked deſires to paſs, but in his rage he cauſed me to be encloſed in a conch ſhell with my infant, where I remained until you came there, and it was the ſound of the junter which, vibrating as it fell from thy hand, broke the enchantment; for the conch ſhell in which I had been ſo long impriſoned, burſt with the magic of the ſound, and I was at liberty.

I had, however, prudence enough to lie quiet until the genius Karuſs went abroad, when I aroſe, and took care to make ſure of the junter which you had left, for they had taken care to impoſe another upon your credulity, the effects of the muſic of which were quite oppoſite, and of that deſcription which excites luſt, hatred, malice, the deſire of ſhedding blood, and all the horrible inclinations of the evil *Dewtah*.

I found, on my deliverance from the conch ſhell, that my beauty was the ſame as ever; for being partly of the nature of a genii, time could have no effect, as upon the children of men. My infant too was as lovely as ever.

I was ſo unhappy as to forget that I ought to have concealed myſelf in the boſom of ſome cavern, or to have remained in the rock MEHINDER until night, when I ſhould have been under the protection of the good genii; and it was owing to this neglect that one of the evil *Dewtah*, who overtook me, had power to take the infant from my arms, and who was going to throw it from the rock, when the good Biſhen ordered it ſo that you was to paſs by at the inſtant to ſave it from being daſhed to pieces; which misfortune could not have arrived if I had not, without conſidering what I was doing, laid down the magic junter for an inſtant to reſt myſelf. Once more is Zeraba delivered from the ſad effects of her thoughtleſſneſs. Would that ſhe were again in the arms of her beloved Zahid, and ſhe would wander no more from her own happineſs in ſearch of new pleaſures! And thou too, my beloved bird! who art ſtill confined within the jaws of the rock MEHINDER, would that I had known where thou waſt, that I might have played the ſweet-ſounding muſic that might have diſſolved the ſtone in which thou waſt encloſed. Haſten, Chanda! to find the junter, which is among the high graſs at thy feet, and the ſorrows of miſtake and miſchief will be at an end.

I obeyed the deſire of Zeraba, and found, near the ſpot, the inſtrument of ſweet ſounds which I had ſo long loſt,

loſt, and had no ſooner taken it in my hand, than I felt the moſt delightful ſenſation of pleaſure; but at the ſame time found my mind loaded with the ſevereſt reproaches for the miſchief that I had done, and the cruelties that I had ſo often practiſed, and which I could not repair.

The ſun had now ſet, and at the wiſh of Zeraba I entered with her into the palace of the Genius of Night, who received her on his throne with all the tranſport of joy; but I obſerved, that when he ſaw me he ſhuddered at the ſight. "Unhappy Chanda!" cried he, "who haſt ſo long been the aid and inſtrument of the wicked genii; it is well for thee that thou haſt, in a moment when evil was from thee, done ſo much good. For a long time paſt have the good *Dewtah* had an eye upon thy actions, and thy doom was fixed, had not the great Biſhen diſcovered, under all the horrors of thine enormities, the characters of good. Away, unhappy Chanda! ſince it is permitted to thee to live; repent of thy wickedneſs, and repair as much as thou canſt the miſchiefs thou haſt done."

I left the preſence of the genius Zahid, but I became hateful to myſelf. I recollected the death of the poor old man; the falſe evidence which I had given againſt the innocent; the murder of the wife of the Emeer; and the having occaſioned the deſtruction of him and his children. I became, O Prince Yesdijurdd! hateful to myſelf, and life was only a burthen. I wandered, however, from place to place, and found, that by the effects of the ſweet-ſounding ſpunter I produced love and joy. Thoſe who were enemies forgave each other; the wandering ſtranger was received; and the offending child was reſtored to the affection of its father. Yet, O Prince Yeſdijurdd! is not the muſician Chanda happy. Let the ſentence of the *Dewan* be pronounced upon his crimes.

(*To be continued.*)

THE

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AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MARCH 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

FLIM-FLAMS; *or, The Life and Errors of My Uncle and his Friends. With Illuſtrations of Obſcurities. By Meſſrs. Tag, Rag, and Bobtail. A Literary Romance. In Three Volumes: with Eleven Plates. A new Edition; with material Alterations and Additions.* pp. 376. 12mo.

THE weakneſſes and the follies of mankind have, in all civilized times and countries, preſented a ſubject not only for ſerious ſatire or indignation, but for wit and humour. In ancient times we find an Ariſtophanes and a Lucian; in modern times, a Rabelais; and in recent times, a Voltaire, Swift, and Sterne. Of Sterne, the author of theſe volumes is an imitator in the one half of his book, and of the Purſuits of Literature in the other. In his text he imitates Triſtram Shandy; Mr. Matthias, or whoever may be the author of Purſuits of Literature, in his comments or illuſtrations. It is needleſs to obſerve, that his imitation of Sterne is chiefly that of his manner. Our author's ſubject is merely literature, including, however, ſcience: the weakneſſes, the vanity, the fooliſh and abſurd pretenſions of literary men; their

their ſelf-conceit, their credulity, and the ardour with which they often purſue either trifles, or objects wholly beyond the reach of human inveſtigation.

The author's deſign is announced in the extracts from other writers, which he has prefixed to his volumes by way of mottoes.

Vol. I. "Every thing in this world is big with jeſt, and has wit in it and inſtruction too—if we can but find it out. Here is the glaſs for the LITERATI, DILETTANTI, and COGNOSCENTI, to view themſelves in, in their true dimenſions; and there is a huſk and ſhell, Yorick, which grows up with learning, which their unſkilfulneſs knows not how to fling away. SCIENCES may be learned by *rote*, but wiſdom not."—STERNE.

Vol. II. "While he is accounting for the origin of the WINDS, he has no leiſure to attend to their influence on himſelf; and while he conſiders what the SUN is made of, forgets that he has not ſhone for a month. One PROJECT ſupplants another; the *vortices* of DESCARTES gave way to the *gravitation* of NEWTON; and this, again, is threatened by the *electrical fluid* of a modern *. One generation blows bubbles, and the next breaks them."—*Cowper's Letters, Vol.* III, *p.* 196.

* Here Tag-rag, &c., who quotes this paſſage with approbation, betrays an ignorance of the great principle of the NEWTONIAN philoſophy; which is not, by vortices, or electrical fluids, or any other theory, to penetrate into the nature of EFFICIENT CAUSES, but only to mark the proceſs of NATURAL CAUSES—the order obſerved in the ſucceſſion of events—the Newtonian philoſophy is ſure and ſound, as far as it goes. It cannot be overturned by any delirium on the one hand, nor yet by any future diſcovery, however vaſt and tranſcendant, on the other. Opinions concerning the EFFICIENT cauſes by which phenomena are produced, have not any neceſſary connexion with our inquiries concerning the laws according to which the phenomena take place. Whether, for example, the cauſe of gravitation be material or immaterial, is a point about which two philoſophers may differ; and yet two Newtonians may, and muſt, agree perfectly in their phyſical opinions.

Vol. III. "It is not, my dear Lord, by electrical experiments, nor by conductors of wire, that we ſhall be able to avert the black ſtorm which hangs over us. Let you and me, therefore, be PHILOSOPHERS NOW AND THEN, but Citizens always. Let us ſometimes obſerve with eagerneſs the *Satellites of Jupiter*, but let us inceſſantly watch with jealouſy the SATELLITES of the King."—*Sir W. Jones to Lord Althorpe.*

Having ſtated the ſubject and deſign of this publication, we proceed to give our opinion of the execution. This ſubject is naturally divided into two parts, or queſtions: Firſt, Has the author ſelected the proper, and moſt proper, objects of ſatire and ridicule? Secondly, How far has he ſucceeded in making them appear ridiculous? As to the ſubjects of his ridicule and animadverſion, he is, in our opinion, for the moſt part, though not always, right. As to the ſucceſs of his wit and humour, though ſometimes, it is not in our judgment on the whole very great, yet we candidly acknowledge that there is a great diverſity of taſtes, mental as well as phyſical, and that what may ſeem, and really be, a good joke to one perſon, may not be ſo to another. And alſo, that it appears, from the acceptation of theſe volumes in the world, that there is a great number of readers who entertain a higher opinion than we do of their wit and humour. On this point, the appeal is made, as it ought to be, to the world. For this appeal is not made by the author to what may be called the *Idioſyncraſy* of any particular taſte, turn, or habit, of reading or thinking, but to readers of books in general. What Mr. Tag-rag has obſerved, on this ſubject, is ſenſible, ſhrewd, and ingenious. It is moſt true, and deſerves attention. "I have found that there are not wanting readers who, as ſoon as they have caught up an author's *title*, inſtantly write off, in their mind, a *book of their own*. They are all in rapture with their *inviſible volume*; and when they come to place the author's real work by the ſide of this, its *chimerical rival*, the compariſon is fatal to him! So that a pugh! a piſh! and a pſhaw! points their criticiſm.

"An author now a days has to anſwer for two kinds of nonſenſe; he muſt write off his reader's, as well as his own! They will clap their faggots

gots into his bundle, though the unhappy man is ſinking under his own weight. He muſt write up—or write down—to the fancy of his reader; he muſt not be too clear for the eagle-eyed, nor too dim for the purblind; but above all, he muſt gratify the reader's ſolitary taſte, whatever whim that may be.

"But truſt me, 'tis but a poor mind that reads all books with the ſame diſpoſition, and, like honeſt John at a *table d'hote*, has no notion of the variety and refinement of the cookery ſo ſtudiouſly placed before him—Alas! the poor man ſits growling all the while for his favourite houſehold diſh."

Very well! That our readers may judge of the repaſt ſet before them for themſelves, we ſhall extract, or point out, 1ſt, Some of the diſhes that appear to us to be the moſt ſubſtantial and ſalutary, as well as palatable; 2dly, Some of thoſe that appear leſs ſubſtantial and ſalutary, and leſs palatable.

"One of the moſt aſtoniſhing inſtances of human ſagacity is, the ſingular diſcovery Mr. MALONE has made reſpecting a ſervant-maid of MILTON.

"This maid, it ſeems, depoſes, in his nuncupative will, that he died late at night on a *Sunday*, about a month preceding her giving evidence in that cauſe; it was on Sunday, 15th November—Good!

"Now Milton was buried on the 12th! From this accurate ſtatement Mr. MALONE has diſcovered, (we believe very correctly,) that this maid *miſtook a week in her reckoning*!"

"The WHALE-LOUSE is a ſmall teſtaceous (perhaps teſty) creature, which inſinuates itſelf under the fins of that powerful animal, and is *attached* to him through life. There are alſo *ſmall Zoiluſes*, who will faſten on the *fry of literature*—ſo terrible a gorger is Malice! Theſe may be compared to *the louſe of a louſe*. A naturaliſt aſſures me, that even the *ſmalleſt creatures* have ſtill *ſmaller creatures* to torment them; ſo that even ſuch animated ſpecks as *mites* and *maggots* do not lead ſuch comfortable lives as ſome imagine."

"Bulbo was a cattle fancier, who thought to deſerve well of his country, by giving them more fat than lean, and had a notion that he could nearly new create an animal into any ſize or ſhape. This prime breeder would nurſe an ox into a plethora, and rock a bull into a lethargy; yet one of his barrel-ſhaped monſters, while it devoured four times as much as any natural ox, after all, was not conſidered in Smithfield as fit to be eaten by Chriſtian people *.

"In his familiar intercourſe with brutes, it was to be expected that he would naturally contract ſome of their habits. 'Bulbo, chafed in argument, would butt his head like his own celebrated black ram, and often haughtily knit his brows, affecting the air of his prize-ox in a ſhow of cattle.

"With this favourite purſuit he united a patriotic paſſion for our cyder counties, but with a perpetual jealouſy for Herefordſhire, and an equal rancour againſt its oxen and its apples. At times he experienced very uneaſy ſenſations reſpecting the extinction of the *races* of apples, and pathetically deſcribed their forlorn ſituation. With the ſame intrepidity of ſoul that characterizes my Uncle and his friends, he boldly aſſumed the magnanimous title of "The Orchardiſt of all England †!"

"On arriving at the houſe of the prime-breeder, we wiſhed immediately to ſee his prodigious ox; but the bull was taking his afternoon nap, and the ruſtic Socrates would not have his favourite Alcibiades diſturbed.

"However, as we inſiſted on ſeeing ſomething gigantic alive, he did ſhow us a hogan mogan—a huge black Flanders waggon-horſe, about twenty-five hands high, which he had offered to breed from, but not one in the county would venture a natural mare in his tremendous embrace. BULBO ſorrowfully obſerved, 'that after all his coſt and care, the hogan-mogan would probably die a bachelor; his maſter would never live to ſee a race of waggon-horſes ſaddled.' He added, 'there is a *littleneſs* in this age! notwithſtanding they wear pantaloons, every thing elſe about us is on a very ſmall ſcale!'"

"We have of late abounded with 'ornamental deſigns for cottages;' but

* They aim to render an animal ſlothful, and, if poſſible, incapable of motion, becauſe thoſe which poſſeſs what they call "a diſpoſition to quietneſs," fatten on a leſs quantity of food than the ſprightly healthful animal of nature."

† See a ſeries of communications, under this *title*, in the Tranſactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences.

cottages

cottages can require but little aid from the architect, and admit not of ornament. Every artiſt, too, proceeds on ſome occult principle of his own: theſe 'deſigners' are for changing 'the whole face of the country'—to force it into one broad grin! Some would build merely as objects on which to repoſe the eye; but it is a mockery of poverty to ſqueeze a peaſant, his wife, and ten children, into a cathedral of twenty feet ſquare, in plaiſter and canvas; or induce a cottager to envy, for his habitation, the tower and battlements of his barn. A ſpot is often fixed on, becauſe its maſter has unluckily diſcovered a pictureſque ſcite; it is to be Chineſe, Indian, or Turkiſh; and the poor labourer has, after his day's labour, to walk ſometimes ſeveral miles to return to a habitation which, if he knew what it was deſigned for, he would wiſh in its *proper place*, diſtant enough! 'A pair of lodges,' at the entrance of a park, conſiſts of a gate between two ſquare boxes, which a lady, with great humour, declared were like *tea caddies*, and wrote on two ſuch lodges, in large letters, GREEN and BOHEA; but Mr. Repton, with equal feeling and taſte, obſerves, 'that it is an attempt to give conſequence to that which in itſelf is mean; and the habitation of a ſingle labourer, or a ſolitary old woman to open the gate, is thus ſplit into two houſes; the moſt ſqualid miſery is found in the perſon thus baniſhed from ſociety, who inhabits a dirty room of a few feet ſquare.'

"The ornamenting of farm-houſes, barns, pig-ſtyes, &c., is reprobated, with as much good taſte as ſenſe, by Archdeacon Plymley, in his Agriculture of Shropſhire. 'Cattle (he writes) protected by the ſide of a *barn*, form a pictureſque group, but ſheltering under a *Grecian portico*—the impropriety is glaring! *Linen* hanging to dry on the hedge of a cottage garden may be paſſed without diſpleaſure; but the clothes of men, women, and children, ſurrounding the *cell* of an *anchorite*, or the *oratory* of a *monk*, have their natural unſeemlineſs increaſed by the contraſt. A *dunghill* in a farm field creates no diſagreeable idea, but connected with a *gothic gateway*, or embattled *tower*, it is bad.'"

"'Topſy-turvy times! (cried my Uncle.) In my opinion Caconous's age of univerſal illumination has begun.—Oh! that I had been born an old man, that I might begin to comprehend what is going forwards. Gobbo ſhowed me ſpecimens of *unborn frogs!* He ſent the ſpawnlings to the French Inſtitute, and the delicate unorganized bantlings were all obſtetrically laid out, like ſo many yellow ſpecks on a ſheet of Indian paper *!'

"'How the devil did he get at them? How did he ſee them? He muſt have had the nice thumbs, and ſpeck like eyes of the father-frogs!'

"'By his microſcope, to be ſure! (replied my Uncle.) Gobbo is a very great man; he never condeſcends to look at any thing, unleſs it be ſo very minute that no other eyes but his own can ſee it.'

"'We live (cried Wilmot) in an age of microſcopes and teleſcopes, and we ſhall ſoon loſe the uſe of our eyes! We talk as familiarly of *new things* as if they were *old*, and ſtare at *old things* like *new ones!* If Gobbo proceeds, he will be but a miſerable hound with his microſcope! He will dread ſhaving himſelf! He will *ſee* the teeth of a ſaw on the fine edge of a razor! A microſcope, in this world, will never add to a man's comfort. Now your men of ſenſe are often very ignorant of theſe things, and yet they can ſee with 'half an eye!'

"'And I prefer ſeeing things with fifty eyes! (cried my Uncle teſtily.)—I like to look at things which no one can ſee but thoſe who have the beſt glaſſes.'

"'To pore on a tadpole! what care I how it is begotten! (cruſtily cried Wilmot.)—Gobbo ſympathiſes with a tadpole in cholic pains! How is a man intereſted in the philoſophy of frogs?'

"'Tis not impoſſible but you yourſelf have been nothing more than a tadpole!' (pertly retorted my Uncle.)

* One of the favourite inveſtigations of Spallanzani is that of generation. It is ſaid, that owing to his friendſhip for Bonnet, he zealouſly defended the latter's fanciful ſyſtem of *pre-exiſtent germs*. On the ſubject of generation, 'he relates a variety of experiments which he performed, in order to prove that *tadpoles* exiſt previous to fecundation, and that they are developed by the contact of an almoſt inconceivably ſmall quantity of the ſperm of the male.' He collected ſpecimens of them, for the univerſity of Pavia.—*Annual Review*, Vol. III, p. 831.

" ' There's more ſenſe in Bulbo's monſtrous ſheep!' (cried Wilmot.)

" ' Bulbo is another great genius! (obſerved my Uncle)—but Gobbo hates him becauſe he likes every thing ſo big! a microſcope ceaſes to be of any uſe in Bulbo's hand. Gobbo delights in unborn tadpoles, Bulbo in prize oxen! One wiſhes to cover the earth with the fatteſt monſters; the other ſighs to graſp his with the point of a needle!' "

CACO NOUS, here mentioned, is Mr. Godwin, who makes a greater figure than any other delirious philoſopher in theſe volumes, and whoſe miſchievous extravagancies and whims, ſincere or affected, certainly offer a very fit ſubject of ridicule. In connexion with Caco-nous, Tag-rag now and then introduces " the brain ſick brained KILL JOY," Mr. Holcroft.

" Pray, Mr. Caco-nous, (my Uncle aſked,) in what manner may a man build up a ſyſtem ſo indiſputably his own, that no reaſonable perſon ſhall ever lay claim to it?"

" The great metaphyſician replied, ' In whatever ſenſe a great genius underſtands a particular expreſſion, we are poſitively at liberty to apply it in the ſenſe *we think proper* *. It is thus I make any thing of ſomething, and ſomething of nothing!'

" This was true—and give Caconous but an ABSURDITY for his premiſes, and he would keep up ſuch a racket in his metaphyſics, that he ſeemed as diſorderly as a drunken man in a dark room!

" My Uncle turned to the great Philo, laying his hand gently on the other's heart—' As gentlemen, (cried he,) can we go on at this coercive rate? Do you ſtill cling to your ſyſtem of the ' omnipotence of mind over matter?" There was a pert briſkneſs in the interrogatory; and I detected his ſecret, lying between a ſimper and a grin. Even Caconous ſtared, at the unuſual temerity of my Uncle. Never till now had he ventured to impugn, or adumbrate, or offuſcate, his illuminated metaphyſics.

" So he bounced out with a thunder clap of a fact that made my Uncle's brain ſpin like a tetotum.

" ' A little circumſtance occurred the other day (ſaid Caconous) that ſhows how I am proceeding. In our neighbour's orchard I fell from a pear-tree. You know what a diſcovery an apple falling upon the cranium of a philoſopher has occaſioned; it ſet him a thinking; and Newton diſcovered gravitation! That was lucky! But when I plumbed down from the pear-tree, I diſcovered what *out gravitates* gravitation! I call it—*Will-ye Nill-ye!* the omnipotence of mind over matter! As I was falling, I *reſolved* not to hurt myſelf!"

" Here we ſtared!

" ' And ſo it happened! I came down with full calmneſs of intellect, and without a ſcratch *!'

" ' Then,' ſaid my amazed Uncle, ' you have diſcovered the connexion between mind and matter! My ſecret is not worth the telling!'

" ' Your ſecret!' exclaimed the bluff metaphyſician, ' ſomething, I ſuſpect, you have blundered on in your philoſophical journey. *Will-ye Nill-ye* is the germe of the ' infinite perfectibility of man;' it is *more* than *volition!* The *volition* of a gouty man in his arm-chair will not walk him out of it; tell him his houſe is in flames, he throws by his crutches, and flies down ſtairs—*Will ye Nill-ye!* To what amounts the *volition* of a faſhionable lady, three months in the country? It will hardly ſtir her, hand or foot! See her in town, what does ſhe not get through—*Will ye Nill-ye!* A whimpering urchin, who by *volition* declines all his declenſions by having nothing to do with them; tickle him, and ſo! he is a claſſical ſcholar—*Will-ye Nill-ye!*'

" ' This *Will-ye Nill-ye!* ſeems to be a kind of *electrical ſhock!*' obſerved my Uncle, ' and if ſo, my ſecret is worth the telling! Gobbo aſſerts, that mind

* " We find in " POLITICAL JUSTICE" (two ſtrangely-coupled words!) this memorable obſervation:—

" FRANKLIN, a man habitually converſant with the ſyſtem of the external univerſe, and *by no means propenſe to extravagant ſpeculations*, conjectured that MIND will one day become omnipotent over MATTER. In *whatever ſenſe* HE underſtood this expreſſion, WE *are certainly at liberty to apply it in the ſenſe* WE THINK PROPER.'

* An authentic anecdote! A certain great *maſter* in the ſchool of CACONOUS, in falling from a pear-tree, inſiſts this happened to himſelf!

and

and matter form what he calls a *magic battery*; in a word, that MAN, is nothing but *an animated Leyden jar* * *!*'

" 'Oh, the devil carbonado that fellow; he croſs-grains my fineſt-ſpun theories!' exclaimed the vexed metaphyſician. Here he proceeded in a ſtate of orgaſm!

" He aſked us, why we were ſuch fools as to *conſent* to be ſick, or to die? That a man was only old, becauſe he did not *perſiſt* in being young. Why were we not immortal? In the approaching age of *Will-ye Nill-ye*, the whole earth will be covered with a people of men, and not of children! There will be no ſexes! The deſiccating power of metaphyſics (for it has wonderful *dryneſs*) will ſhrivel up every lineament of ſex in the animal machine; then men will ceaſe to propagate! they will ſleep without night-caps, and be metaphyſicked — *Will-ye Nill-ye* † *!*

" Here the metaphyſician had a huſkineſs in his voice, and complained that the *matter* in his throat was omnipotent over his *mind*. In theſe long monologues of his, he was often as hoarſe as a creaking-wheel. Caconous finally ſubmitted to Wilmot's preſcription of *album græcum* — ſuch a quantity was uſed, that Wilmot ingeniouſly calculated how many *dogs tails* went to the cure of a *metaphyſician's ſore-throat!*"

That theſe extravagancies are maintained by Caconous, is proved by references to the writings of Godwin.

" 'Solitude,' ſaid my Uncle, 'has been the catch-word, through all ages, of literary men. Zimmerman maddens me!' He pauſed, and then continued —'I have often thought, that while the vulgar have their *portable water cloſets*, why ſhould the literary man, whoſe wants are ſo urgent, be without *a portable ſolitude?* I have actually contrived a thing which will ſerve him in all times and places!'

" My Uncle exultingly held up ſomething, which having clapt on his head, the latter diſappeared—'HERE IS SOLITUDE!'

" It was a long triple quilted CAP, which came down an inch over his eyes, and quite covered his ears, in which part it was ſtuffed with great care.

" This is

A PHILOSOPHICAL CAP!

Furniſhed with this, the LITERATI need no more weary us with perpetual querulouſneſs, that they cannot retreat into ſolitude—or travel three hundred miles for a ſequeſtered ſpot, which may be made in Holborn. With this CAP, Sir, they may loſe the *entire uſe of their ears and eyes*, the deſirable object ſome ſeek in profound ſolitude! As ſoon as I clap this philoſophical cap on my head, I inſtantly loſe *the uſe of my ſenſes*, which coſts ſome people a great deal of time and trouble to do.'

" 'May I aſk you,' interrupted the Swede, with a ſmile at the invention, and a ſneer at the inventor—'what authorities you have to prove that people *think beſt in the dark?*'

" He alſo informs us of 'MEN—who will ceaſe to propagate, for they no longer will have any motive either of error or duty to induce them. They will, PERHAPS, *be immortal!* The whole will be a *people of men*, and *not of children!*" p. 871.

"'My

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* " On this theory depends the ſcience of GALVANISM, according to its firſt great fathers. See a letter by M. Vaſſalli-Eandi, an Italian naturaliſt, in Wilkinſon's 'Hiſtory of Galvaniſm.' Vol. I, p. 82. 'According to the theory of Galvani and Aldini, the animal body is a *deſcription of Leyden phial*, or magic battery: in one part of which there is an exceſs of electricity, and in the other a deficiency.' — The writer proceeds, pointing out the analogies. He thinks however, as is uſual in every new ſyſtem, ſome difficulties occur not eaſily to be got over, but calls man by the curious philoſophical denomination of '*The animal Leyden phial.*'

" Galvani conjectures, that 'the nervous fluid paſſes from the nerves to the muſcles, by a law analogous to the one which governs electricity in the experiment of the Leyden phial,' p. 10. When he firſt conceived his theory, he flattered himſelf that he had diſcovered one of the moſt important *ſecrets of animal organization* and of *animal life!*" p. 12.

† " See the 'Utility of Utilities' for theſe ramblings. 'We are ſick, and we die, generally ſpeaking, becauſe *we conſent to ſuffer theſe accidents!* — Man becomes *old*, becauſe he *deſiſts* from *youthful habits*—Why may not man be one day *immortal?*'

" POLITICAL JUSTICE, p. 862, 864, 869, 4to. edit. Never!' by metaphyſicking his ſpinal marrow! that is not the ſecret!

"My Uncle ſcrambled into his common-place book, found out the article *Toga*, and looked bluff with Athenæus, Ariſtophanes, Plutarch, Plato, Eſchines, Heſychius, and Spence—they all aſſured him, that philoſophers, in their profound meditations, *covered their heads with their cloaks*—'a fact, proving that they found the benefit of loſing the uſe of their ears and their eyes in deep thinking—the boaſt of my philoſophical cap!'"

"My Uncle had in our houſe a grand favourite of a toad. He and the toad had now lived together going on for forty years! Never was toad ſo well fed, ſo comfortably holed, and ſo affectionately tended. It was a foundling, a Tom Jones, which my allworthy Uncle had found conſtantly haunting 'the ſteps before our hall-door.' Its monſtrous ſize had attracted his eye, and its quiet diſpoſition ſoon faſcinated his heart. He conſtantly paid it a viſit every evening: my Uncle's affection enlarged as the toad increaſed in ſize. In a fit of enthuſiaſm he domeſticated it, declaring, like Uncle Toby, 'the houſe was large enough for them both!' Whenever he had company, the toad was always ſeated on the table. I heartily joined in flattering this monſtrous beauty, and fed it with the choiceſt inſects, whenever I wanted a little pocket money *!"

"Urania wiſhed to have this toad for a week on a viſit! My Uncle, at firſt, politely refuſed the invitation. He aſſured her, 'he did not dread the change of air, or diet, or want of any proper attendance from her ſervants—thank heaven! his toad was a healthy toad!' but there was ſomething in her houſe he did not like! He would not explain, and wiſhed not to ſet Urania againſt any of her domeſtic favourites'—but Urania perſiſting in her requeſt! my Uncle parted from his toad with a melancholy preſage! forty years had they known each other, and never had the toad before quitted its hole! Our great toad had not been three days in Urania's houſe, when a tame black raven, that was ſuffered to hop about her Obſervatory, made one peck at its eye, and two at its head, and, alas! our toad had no 'jewel on its head,' as Shakſpeare falſely conceived! It came back to us with one eye, and a broken head!"

The ridiculous rage of antiquaries for curioſities, which abſolutely, as is well known, carries them ſometimes the length of purloining, is very humourouſly deſcribed.

"I remarked, that my Uncle latterly ſuffered his nails to grow ſo long, that his hand looked like the talons of an eagle.

"All the world knows that the *copper* of the Emperor Otho is worth more than the *gold* of George III. As this Emperor only reigned three months, his coins are ſo ſcarce, that a braſs halfpenny of his is worth—about 50 guineas! But this price is rather low.

"Now Dr. Glum poſſeſſed an OTHO!—my Uncle did not! In the courſe of time it ſo happened, that my Uncle poſſeſſed an OTHO, and Dr. Glum did not!—This made Dr. Glum ever afterwards ſuſpicious.

"I believe the Doctor had his conjecture how the Emperor was got over by my Uncle. It was done cavalierly. Jacob kept feeling at the Emperor, till he got him, juſt as his Premier would have wiſhed, under his thumb—he then took him up as careleſsly as a pinch of ſnuff, and ſtrangled the Emperor in his pocket handkerchief.

"But when Dr. Glum departed this life, he left a cruel clauſe in his laſt will. He pointedly declared, that whenever his old rival, Mr. Jacob, was deſirous of examining his coins, he ſhould be cloſely watched by a perſon on each ſide of him, and not ſuffered to blow his noſe, at leaſt with his handkerchief.

"Yet, after all, Dr. Glum, like every

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* "See a minute detail reſpecting this toad in two letters from J. Arſcott, Eſq. to Dean Milles, written at the requeſt of our late great naturaliſt Pennant, inſerted in his Britiſh Zoology, Vol. III, p. 323, &c. Some of the ideas may entertain the reader.—'It gives me the greateſt pleaſure to inform you of any particulars *worthy* Mr. Pennant's notice concerning the TOAD, who *lived ſo many years with us*, and was ſo *great a favourite!*—It had been admired by my father for its *ſize*, *who conſtantly paid it a viſit every evening!*—I cannot ſay how long my father had been acquainted with the toad before I knew it—I can anſwer for thirty-ſix years—he uſed to mention it as '*the old toad I have known ſo many years.*'"—(What affectionate language! I begin to ſuſpect he meant Mrs. Arſcott, his beloved wife!!).

other great collector, was as great a thief as my Uncle, and that clause in his will came ungracefully from him. Once my Uncle and the Doctor met at an inn in the country; my Uncle had in his pocket a sixpence of Alfred; but so rude was art in Alfred's age and country, that his face does not look human—however, it is well worth *twenty guineas!* This Saxon jewel my Uncle could not refrain exultingly to show to Dr. Glum. The Doctor was as envious at my Uncle and Alfred, as the devil at the sight of the loves of Adam and Eve. In the height of his rancour, he wondered how collectors could pay down their money for a face that had no nose and mouth!—'I understand you,' replied my Uncle; 'you have not an Alfred in your collection! Your battered *Canute* has no head at all, and yet you value it, as no one ever did.' When my Uncle heard that he and his brother in antiquity could only sleep in a two-bedded room, he at first betrayed considerable agitation—however, he seemed to get over it, and soon fell asleep; but sleepless was Dr. Glum! He rose, 'smooth-sliding without step,' and breathlessly slid his hand under my Uncle's pillow, into his pockets, and even ripped a seam; but ALFRED did not appear! Next day the baffled antiquary hinted to my Uncle, that whenever he travelled he always concealed his medals.—'So do I,' said Jacob, with a sarcastic grin—'And when I sleep in a two-bedded room with a brother, I always sleep with ALFRED——*in my mouth!*'"

But the finest piece of ridicule in these volumes, as well as the boldest flight of fancy, is the description of an UNCREATED man, in Chapter XLII. It is a piece of well merited satire on Herder, Dr. Darwin, and others, who pretend to penetrate into the manner in which an animal may have originally been formed, antecedent to the usual, and now established, course of generation. For this Chapter, which, though pretty long, is not tedious, we must refer our readers to the book itself.

We now proceed to point out some of those particular passages on which we ground our judgment; but though our author discovers not a little wit and humour, and a fine Rabelaisian extravagance of fancy, in some instances the wit and humour is not diffused throughout the whole, nor yet the greater part of his volumes. It is not every one who can raise a laugh by a good story, that possesses a constant and uninterrupted vein of wit and humour through a whole work. Our author is often too serious, and apparently angry, for true wit and humour. We are led to suspect that his ridicule flows sometimes, or rather is squeezed out of some personal provocation. The fine and delicate genius of true wit and humour vibrates on the confines of truth and absurdity, sense and nonsense. It is like tickling—if you press too hard, you cease to tickle, though you may give pain.

The very assumption of the title of Messieurs Tag, Rag, and Bobtail, is a vulgar and pitiful attempt to raise a laugh. Of the same cast is the story of the PUDDING, in the apology for this second edition. The BAKING of WRONGHEADS, of which a plate is prefixed to Vol. I, is a poor and low conceit. Such puns as that of the disputes at literary meetings "being hotter than their tea," and which very often cover none but miserable efforts of genius. A literary dinner, at which two learned Grecians, a PROFESSOR and a DOCTOR, are disputing about trifles, and throwing their wine and wigs at one another, is but heavy entertainment. In a word, the wit and humour in these volumes is, in many instances, though not always, forced, far-fetched, and smells of the lamp. Neither is the satire, though generally and on the whole it be, in every instance justly or properly directed. In general, the author aims a thrust at all HYPOTHETICAL THEORIES whatever; which, however, by narrowing the field of experiment, are of unspeakable advantage in philosophical investigation; and, in fact, what Lord Bacon considers as hints for further investigation derived from experiments. The whole of his philosophy, indeed, is divided by himself into INDUCTION and LITERARY EXPERIENCE. In one place Tag-rag speaks of the vanity and uncertainty of Scotch metaphysics, as of a thing known, admitted, and proverbial. Now it is the distinguishing character of the Scotch metaphysicians, that they aim to clear away the "VAIN rubbish of former systems of pneumatology," and apply the Baconian method of analysis and experiment, or observation, which has had so much success in natural philosophy, to the human mind. The progress made by this mode of investigation,

inveſtigation, though ſlow, is ſure, and cannot be called either vague or uncertain. Nor ſhould this be called Scotch metaphyſics: it originated with the great and renowned Chancellor of England; and it has been adopted by the moſt learned and able men at both our univerſities in England.

Our author, Mr. Tag-rag, dwells by far too much on the vagaries and ridiculous pretenſions of Caconous, who appears almoſt in every chapter and every ſcene, and on ſome others of this new and delirious ſchool. Yet for this there is ſome apology; for Godwin, though wrong headed, poſſeſſes both great ſubtilty of reaſoning and vigour of fancy. But why introduce and ſay ſo much of ſuch miſerable compilers as Dr. Creekory, &c. Though Mr. Tag-rag has read a world of books, it would be raſh to pronounce him learned. To be learned, we muſt not only read books, but digeſt them; and read them too, not at random, but in a certain order, and for the purpoſe of acquiring knowledge. He has had his ſubject in his head probably for many years, and he has read an infinitude of books for confirming and illuſtrating it. With the nature and preſent ſtate or ſtage of the ſound philoſophy he does not appear to be well, or indeed at all, acquainted. If we may be permitted to conjecture, he has not had the advantage of an univerſity education; which tends at leaſt not only to ſhow the *deſiderata* of ſcience, but the right road of philoſophizing, and the progreſs that has been made in it.

Yet Mr. Tag-rag is a perſon of great alertneſs of thought, as well as of induſtry in collecting anecdotes to his purpoſe. And as he not unfrequently amuſes and makes us laugh, we ought to excuſe him where he fails. Certainly, there was never ſuch a collection of the vanities, follies, abſurdities, and ridiculous pretenſions of the LITERATI, DILETTANTI, and COGNOSCENTI: nor has he been at any great pains to conceal the perſons whom he expoſes to ridicule. It is not often that any one at all acquainted with London can be at a loſs to conjecture who is deſigned: though this ſometimes happens; as in the inſtance of TOO-MANY of the Row, of the Parnaſſus of London." In ſhort, if this book does not always tickle the fancy, it is uniformly calculated to gratify, we ſhall not ſay malignity, but a diſpoſition to pull down ſelf-importance and ſelf-conceit.

Mr. Tag-rag is entitled to our thanks for dragging into light many ſhameful practices of both reviewers and booksellers.

The MORLANDS. *Tales illuſtrative of the Simple and Surpriſing. By R. C. Dallas, Eſq.* 8vo. 4 vol.

The novelty of the plan of this inſtructive and entertaining work, although not its principal, is a ſecondary recommendation. The chief object of the well known and juſtly eſteemed author, in this, as well as in his former publications of a ſimilar nature*, is to ſhow, by example, that novels may be ſo conducted as to be the vehicles of ſound morality; and to promote the intereſts of religion and virtue, by uſeful leſſons, through the medium of fictitious biography.

The ſentiments of the friends and guardians of the riſing generation are divided with reſpect to the prevalent faſhion of novel-reading; and whilſt the preſs teems with theſe productions, univerſally encouraged by means of circulating libraries eſtabliſhed like country banks, in every conſiderable town and city of the united kingdom; the principles of candour and moderation render it a duty incumbent on the reviewers of literature in all its branches, to draw a line of diſtinction between ſuch novels as have a pernicious tendency, by corrupting the minds of youth, and exciting falſe hopes and extravagant expectations, which render them unfit for the common concerns and duties of ſocial life; and thoſe which inculcate a firm reliance on the diſpenſations of divine providence; reſignation and fortitude under the moſt trying circumſtances of adverſity; benevolence and affability in proſperity; loyalty and affection to the Sovereign; reſpect to the laws and government; obedience to parents; conjugal fidelity; and other domeſtic virtues; and cheerfulneſs and contentment in every ſituation; while at the ſame time they afford a

* Percival, or Nature Vindicated, in 4 vol. 1802; and Aubrey, a novel, in 4 vol. 1804. Both theſe performances met with general approbation at the time of publication, and without one diſſenting opinion on the part of the different reviewers.

of

fund of rational amuſement in the hours of leiſure and relaxation from ſevere ſtudies, arduous labours, and intricate or perplexing worldly buſineſs.

The preſent Tales are of this deſcription, and may be claſſed with the novels of Fielding, and the moral tales of Marmontel. The maxim of our celebrated poet,

Honour and ſhame from no condition riſe,
Act well your part, there all the honour lies,

POPE.

forms the baſis of the intereſting memoirs of the *Morlands*, a fiction not ſo extravagant as to overleap the bounds of probability, or to call in the aid of marvellous and ſupernatural agency. Haunted towers, enchanted caſtles, magic ſpells, and horrid ſpectres, have had their day; and a rational ſyſtem has been adopted by our beſt noveliſts, to inſure to themſelves laſting reputation, and to their productions, the patronage of unprejudiced and liberal minded readers and critics.

From the ſingular introduction to theſe Tales, we have extracted the following dialogue, which compriſes a general outline of the finiſhed piece.

Author. The value of theſe works of imagination conſiſts in the faithful picture they preſent of mankind. When an author tranſports his reader into the regions of improbability, his only view is to amuſe idleneſs, and gratify wonder, the paſſion of children.

Friend. Men are but children of a larger growth, and the view of every writer, I preſume, is, to be read.

Author. Yes; but it ſhould not be his principal one.

Friend. Chapter Firſt. Pray read me this chapter.

Author. With all my heart.

Friend. (The chapter being read.) It will not do to go on thus. Work in a little of the marvellous, or at leaſt of the ſurpriſing, and depend upon it the book will ſell the better.

Author. In Morland all muſt be nature. He writes his own memoirs, you ſee, and I have no right to alter his facts: I have only to pay attention to the ſtyle, and correct the preſs.

Friend. A thought ſtrikes me: will you allow me to put it into execution?

Author. What is it?

Friend. To ſtart with you from the firſt chapter; ſimple as it is, it may be turned into a faſhionable romance. Do you go on arranging your every day facts and character, and allow me to engraft a romance of *ſurpriſing* adventures on your ſtock of natural and ſimple life.

Author. With all my heart. As ſoon as you have done, we will compare our manuſcripts. But by *ſurpriſing*, do you mean to give looſe to impoſſible, or improbable flights.

Friend. No: I do not mean to write a fairy tale, or an Arabian Night's entertainment. Perhaps, however, I ſhall attempt to aſtoniſh—but I muſt not betray myſelf. Let us ſay nothing to each other of our compoſitions till we are ready to read them.

This was agreed upon. The Morlands were finiſhed nearly about the ſame time, and the following is the firſt tale.

The firſt tale commences with chapter I of the firſt volume, and is carried on to its concluſion, through three volumes.

The ſecond tale is compriſed in the fourth and laſt volume. To this arrangement we have an inſurmountable objection, which, however, by no means affects the merit of the work. It muſt ſtrike every reader, that the author and the ſuppoſed friend are one and the ſame perſon; and that the memoirs of Edward Morland conſiſt of a ſtory twice told, with different facts, variegated adventures, and appoſite moral reflections annexed to each by the ſame writer. This being the true ſtate of the caſe, we are inclined to tranſpoſe the tales, conſidering the *ſecond*, or the ſuppoſed friend's ſtory, as the more ſimple and leſs ſurpriſing, and adhering more cloſely to nature, and the general occurrences of human life, than the *firſt*, which approaches nearer to a romance of ſurpriſing adventures bordering on the improbable, and relates ſome facts moſt truly aſtoniſhing. This defect apart, we have examined both ſtories with due attention, and can ſafely recommend them as calculated to improve the underſtanding, to meliorate the heart, and to ſupply a fund of innocent amuſement, combined with ſalutary inſtruction.

In both tales, Edward Morland is a ſuppoſed orphan, his parents unknown, and his future deſtiny dependant from a boy on the care and affection of a lady of the name of Waller, a widow,

widow, residing at Reading, where he received the early part of his education, and at the age of eighteen was sent by her to the university of Oxford, with a decent allowance, regularly paid every quarter, sufficient for his maintenance and the prosecution of his studies; Mrs. Waller intending him for the church; but fortune had determined to dispose of him otherwise. Charmed with the book of Nature, he postponed the study of divinity till his reasoning faculty should obtain a greater degree of maturity. Newton and Buffon had no rest for him; he then became anxious to be more acquainted with the nature of man: he studied anatomy, went through a treatise on logic, read Locke, and found himself again involved in metaphysics. He sought for information of the actions of men, and the springs of those actions; he was referred to history. He read history with pleasure, yet with disappointment: he did not find what he was in search of: he felt little affinity between the personages introduced and himself. Kings and princes, statesmen and heroes, founders of sects, and royal mistresses, presented an immense and agreeable drama, but he heard nothing of the ordinary race of mankind, except as communities, and to contemplate things in the aggregate was not the way to become acquainted with them. To analyse was the method to obtain knowledge, but analysis was the operation of experience. This conclusion convinced him that he should lose time in endeavouring to study men in books; and in the second year of his residence, he resolved to return seriously to those studies which were to fit him for the profession to which he was destined; satisfied with thinking that he should, in time, mix with the world, and judge for himself; meanwhile he had an agreeable, if not a brilliant prospect, and the morning of his life dawned without clouds. At this crisis, an event took place, which occasioned a total change in his situation, and is the ground plot of the whole fabric of his future fortune; it must be related in his own words.

I had nearly completed my twentieth year, when one day, as I was weighing the arguments in favour of a particular providence, the curate of Reading came suddenly into my room, and taking me by the hand, said to me, with tears in his eyes, "my dear Ned, I have bad news for you, which it would not be friendly to withhold from you a moment. I feel extremely for you—you are lost—Mrs. Waller is dead." "Mrs. Waller dead!" cried I, agitated, and far from thinking of all the consequences of such an event; I recollected my obligations to the worthy woman, my feelings were severely shocked, my heart swelled, and I burst into tears.

"Give way to your tears, my friend," said the good curate, embracing me; "I love these proofs of an amiable nature: these tears cannot be suspected, and they are sweet in comparison of those you will have to shed for yourself."—"What more," said I, "have I to lament than the death of her who acted the part of a mother to me?"—"Yes, my dear boy," replied the curate, "she did indeed act the part of a mother to you, and no other will supply her place. You are at the mercy of the world." He then informs the unhappy youth, that he had applied in his behalf by letter to Mrs. Waller's brothers, the inheritors of her property, stating the dreadful position into which he was so unexpectedly thrown, his kind benefactress having died of an apoplectic fit, and intestate, calling upon them, in the name of justice and humanity, to take your case into consideration: very far from it, they returned an answer full of reproachful reflections on their sister for squandering part of her little property on the person spoken of, who, for the matter of justice, ought to pay them back what their sister robbed her own blood of, to spend on him, and requiring to hear no more on that business, &c.

Morland now, with an anxious and sorrowful countenance, asked the curate what was to become of him? The good man replied, "I have already weighed in my mind several plans for you. I have thought of your being introduced into some wealthy family as a tutor; but your youth is against it; for you are in fact little more than a boy yourself, and you will find no one to trust you. The army would not be amiss; but then there is no obtaining a commission without money, or powerful interest, and those delicate limbs, formed in the shade of academic bowers, will never do for a common soldier. You may have the courage and honour of a Hotspur; but to be a soldier in the ranks, you should be five

feet

feet ten, ſtrong, and patient; any other quality is uſeleſs, and perhaps dangerous. You are not young enough to begin the life of a ſailor; the habits neceſſary for that profeſſion muſt be acquired at a very early period, and, as it were, wrought into the conſtitution. As to a trade, though you were diſpoſed to learn one, you muſt ſerve an apprenticeſhip; but where is the apprentice fee to come from? My dear fellow, I tremble to mention to you the only means before you to procure in the heart of the fineſt country, what the earth yields in the moſt unfavoured parts of the world, to thoſe men living without laws, and without labour, called *ſavages*: you have no reſource but ſervice."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Morland; "ſervice! wear a livery!"—The tears he ſhed at the bare idea were, indeed, as the curate predicted, bitter in compariſon with thoſe which were the melancholy but ſoft effuſions of gratitude. His friend attempted to conſole him—"Why diſtreſs yourſelf in this manner, Ned?" ſaid he; "though many things might be mentioned in ſupport of the ſtate I have recommended, I allow that to an educated mind it is humiliating: but you have no choice; and recollect that virtue ennobles every ſtate. Your ſoul will not become ſervile: you will do your duty, and by making yourſelf neceſſary to your employers, they will be attached to you. Far from leading the lazy life of perſons in the ſtation to which you are obliged to deſcend, you will privately cultivate and mature the fruits of your former ſtudies; and who knows but you may be as fortunate as ſome who are now making a figure in the world, after having ſtood behind a chair. Come, come, keep up your ſpirits; it requires more courage to fall than to riſe, particularly when the deſcent is rough; but preſerve the magnanimity and good ſenſe which guides you down, and you will ſee that the humbleſt part may be ſuſtained without debaſement. Take the plan in another point of view—you find yourſelf on this planet called the earth, in a manner iſolated, dropped from the clouds, without relation or connexion; conſider yourſelf then as a being of another ſphere, unacquainted with the one into which you are fallen. You are not devoid of curioſity, and with the attainments your faculties have acquired, no form, no walk of life is ſo adapted to give you a complete knowledge of this nether world. If any thing occur to change your fortune, and to give you a taſte for this planet, it will be no diſgrace to you to have deſcended, like the gods of antiquity, in diſguiſe: if, on the contrary, nothing happen to extricate you from this lowly path that leads you to the knowledge of mankind, you will have a reaſonable conſolation in obſerving the characters of men, and in feeding well, while your ſoul and body keep together, till you ſtart for another world, where you are ſure all earthly diſtinctions are levelled; taking care, however, never to perſuade yourſelf that you have a right to haſten your departure from this."

The neceſſity, the hope, the philoſophy of the curate's argument, at length prevailed; and having firſt made a farewell viſit to Oxford, to withdraw his effects and take leave of the few perſons with whom he was acquainted, he returned to Reading, and ſet out on his journey to Holcomb in Devonſhire, with a recommendation from his kind adviſer, to the vicar his relation, whom he requeſted to obtain a ſituation for the deſerted youth.

As it is an invariable rule in the conduct of our *impartial Review*, not to encroach upon the juſt rights of authors, we ſhall carefully avoid the illiberality of extracting *the eſſence* of their works, whereby they are deprived, in ſome reſpects, of the fruits of their labours; we ſhall only notice that Morland is diſcovered to be a gentleman by birth; leaving the moſt intereſting memoirs of his life entire for the gratification of his readers; and ſhall cloſe the article with a ſpecimen of the religious philoſophy of the vicar of Holcomb.

"Be aſſured," ſaid he to Morland, "that true philoſophy conſiſts in adapting ourſelves to our ſituation in life, and in ſecuring happineſs to the mind, by rendering it independent of *externals*. Modern times exhibit, comparatively, but few examples of ſtoiciſm, yet modern times can afford many inſtances of great ſouls that have the complete command of their emotions and paſſions; that place happineſs in the conſciouſneſs of rectitude, and native dignity; that conſider fortuitous gratifications as beneath wiſdom, bear the injuſtice of fortune with indifference, defy the attacks of malice, and diſregard the ſlights of caſual philoſo-

phy; men who envelope themſelves in the covering of their actual condition in life, to look with pity on the agitated multitude, and paſs with unruffled ſpirits through all the buffets of a ſtormy world. Without this, what are we? The ſport of the whims and inſolence of others, and the victims of our own fancy. Certainly the mind *can* be rendered independent of externals, certainly it was intended by its Creator that it ſhould. Are we not expreſsly directed to caſt off the things of this world? In ſhort, my boy, we muſt be philoſophers poſſeſſing *inward* independent happineſs, or we muſt mingle with the herd, and eat our bread in bitterneſs. I thank God, I am myſelf a living teſtimony of a mind independent of externals. My vicarage, though ſmall, yields me a comfortable ſubſiſtence, and I neither dream of lawn, nor ape the venerable graces of the mitre. I am only a country clergyman, yet nothing can diſturb my happineſs, nothing ruffle the ſerenity of my mind, and if I were in the condition of a domeſtic to-morrow, it would be the ſame."

M.

An eaſy Introduction to the Game of Chefs, containing One Hundred Examples of Games, and a great Variety of critical Situations and Concluſions, including the whole of Philidor's Analyſis, with copious Selections from Stamma, the Calabrois, &c. Arranged on a new Plan, with Inſtructions for Learners, rendering a complete Knowledge of that Scientific Game perfectly eaſy of Attainment. Two Vols. 12mo. *With a Chefsboard*

The game of chefs having become a very faſhionable ſource of amuſement in all polite circles, we may ſuppoſe that the public attention will be ſtrongly excited by a work which profeſſes to render a perfect knowledge of it eaſy of acquiſition.

It is not to be doubted that thouſands of perſons have been deterred from perſevering in learning this game by the apparent intricacy in which the movements of the various pieces are involved, and the difficulty of obtaining an intelligible guide to conduct them through the labyrinth. In ſome old Chefs-books that we have ſeen, the moves were deſcribed by letters and figures; in thoſe of later date, the operations are deſcribed by words at length. Much time, however, muſt be ſpent before the learner can become acquainted with the directions of his teacher, and after that difficulty is ſurmounted, he finds, in playing over the examples of games according to thoſe directions, the operation ſo tedious, and ſo liable to miſtakes, that unleſs he poſſeſs great power of perſeverance indeed, he retires from it in diſguſt and deſpair.

Theſe difficulties appear to be obviated in the volumes now before us, by the adoption of a ſimple method of deſcribing the moves by *figures only*, and giving with each copy of the book a chefs board, properly marked with correſponding figures, by which, accompanied with clear and ample inſtructions, we think any perſon, with due attention, may in one day acquire the rudiments of the game

Though this work is compreſſed within a ſmall ſize, it appears to be more comprehenſive than any other on the ſubject that has been publiſhed in this country, containing 109 examples of game (among which are ſome of thoſe which were played by the late Mr. Philidor, without ſeeing the board*,) and alſo 116 examples of critical ſituations, and concluſions of games, including the whole of Philidor's elaborate work, with copious ſelections from other authors, and a large portion of new matter. For the convenience of two perſons practiſing the examples at one time on the ſame board, the moves of the black are repeated ſeparately in the ſecond volume.

The various alterations that have been made in the game of chefs ſince its invention, are deſcribed by this author under the following heads *Carrera's Game*, *Arch Chefs*, *the Duke of Rutland's Game*, *The Round Game*, *Chaturaje, or The Four Kings*, *The German Military Game*, *The King and Pawn's Game*, *Games of Calculation*, &c. which will be found amuſing varieties to thoſe who are proficients in the common game

Among the miſcellaneous matter in theſe volumes, we find Sir William Jones's charming poem of "Caiſſa, or, the Game of Chefs," with illuſtrative and explanatory notes, "The Morals of Chefs," by Dr. Franklin, "Chefs

* See Jones's Biographical Dictionary, art. *Philidor*.

and

and Whiſt compared;" "Obſervations on Cheſs," from various authors; a collection of anecdotes relative to Cheſs and Cheſs-players; and an ancient poem on "The Famous Game of Cheſſe-Play (1652); which together form a very uſeful and entertaining appendage to the work.

It is now becoming cuſtomary at our public ſeminaries to introduce cheſs as a recreation for youth; and we think it a laudable paſtime for lads who grow too old for tops and marbles; for, as Dr. Franklin ſays, it is "not merely an idle amuſement; ſeveral very valuable qualities of the mind, uſeful in the courſe of human life, are to be acquired and ſtrengthened by it, ſo as to become habits ready on all occaſions; for life is a kind of cheſs, in which we have often points to gain, and competitors or adverſaries to contend with, and in which there is a vaſt variety of good and evil events, that are, in ſome degree, the effect of prudence, or of the want of it." Among other uſeful leſſons that may be learnt from playing at cheſs, the Doctor enumerates foreſight, circumſpection, caution; the habit of not being diſcouraged by preſent bad appearances in the ſtate of our affairs; the habit of hoping for a favourable chance, and that of perſevering in the ſearch of reſources, &c.

Poetic Sketches. By T. Gent. 8vo. pp. 120. Printed at Yarmouth.

The Author of this volume deſcribes himſelf as

"A penſive pilgrim, worn with baſe turmoils,
Plebeian cares, and mercenary toils;"

and appears to be modeſt in his expectations, his hopes extending no higher than to *beef* and *beer*, which we ſhall not by any act of ours deprive him of. As ſpecimens of his poetical powers, we ſhall extract the following two ſonnets:—

"MORNING.

"LIGHT as the breeze that hails the infant morn
The milk-maid trips; as o'er her arm ſhe flings
Her cleanly pail, ſome favourite lay ſhe ſings
As ſweetly wild, and cheerful, as the horn.
O happy girl! may never faithleſs love,
Or fancied ſplendour, lead thy ſteps aſtray;
No cares becloud the ſunſhine of thy day,
Nor want e'er urge thee from thy cot to rove.
What tho' thy ſtation dooms thee to be poor,
And by the hard-earn'd morſel thou art fed;
Yet ſweet content bedecks thy lowly bed,
And health and peace ſit ſmiling at thy door:
Of thee poſſeſs'd—thou haſt a gracious meed,
Which Heaven's high-wiſdom gives, to make thee rich indeed!"

"NIGHT.

"NOW when dun Night her ſhadowy veil has ſpread,
See Want and Infamy, as forth they come,
Lead their wan daughter from her branded home,
To woo the ſtranger for unhallow'd bread.
Poor outcaſt! o'er thy ſickly-tinted cheek
And half-clad form, what havoc want hath made!
And the ſweet luſtre of thine eye doth faſe,
And all thy ſoul's ſad ſorrow ſeems to ſpeak.
O miſerable ſtate! compell'd to wear
The wooing ſmile, as on thy aching breaſt
Some wretch reclines, who feeling ne'er poſſeſs'd;
Thy poor heart burſting with the ſtifled tear!
Oh, GOD OF MERCY! bid her woes ſubſide,
And be to her a friend, who hath no friend beſide."

The Poſt Captain; or, The Wooden Walls well manned; comprehending a View of Naval Society and Manners. 8vo. pp. 300.

Naval ſociety and manners appear ſo well delineated in the work before us, that thoſe who are deſirous of an acquaintance with a ſea life will not be diſappointed in the peruſal of it. The men are brave and amorous, and the ladies are fair, and ſo very obliging as to conſent to elope with their lovers at the firſt ſolicitation. There are few incidents in this performance, and

none

none that can be denominated novel or ſtriking; yet the narrative will not be peruſed without intereſt.

The Juvenile Preceptor; or, A Courſe of Moral and Scientific Inſtructions. 2 Vols. 12mo. Printed at Ludlow.

This is a uſeful compilation, in which the Editor profeſſes to have avoided giving his young friends any controverted bias; objects of univerſal importance only having engaged his attention. "From us, therefore," he adds, "they will not imbibe any taint of ſuperſtition or bigotry, nor become familiar with evil or ſupernatural agents. Inſtead of indulging in fantaſtick imagery, we have endeavoured to copy nature; have choſen reality inſtead of fiction; preferred what is rational to what is abſurd; and confined our narratives to well authenticated occurrences."

Stenography; or, A new Syſtem of Short Hand, included in a ſingle Page, and illuſtrated by Eleven Engravings. 12mo. pp. 56.

Another of the uſeful publications of Mr. George Nicholſon, of Poughnill, near Ludlow. It profeſſes to be, and we believe really is, an improvement on Dr. Rich's Syſtem of Stenography.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 21.

THE Oratorios commenced at Covent Garden Theatre, for the Lent ſeaſon, under the able management of the Aſhleys. The principal vocal performers were, Meſſrs. Braham, Doyle, Gibbons, Smith, and Pyne; Signora Storace, Mrs. Dickons (late Miſs Poole), Mrs. Salmon (late Miſs Munday), and Mrs. Bland. The performances have been generally well attended.

MARCH 8. At the ſame Theatre was produced, for the firſt time, a Comedy called "A HINT TO HUSBANDS."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Tranſit	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Sir Charles le Brun	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Heartright	Mr. POPE.
Fairford	Mr. FAWCETT.
George Trevor	Mr. BRUNTON.
Pliant	Mr. FARLEY.
Hairy Sumner	Mr. FIELD.
Hardiman	Mr. JEFFERIES.
Codicil	Mr. EMERY.
O'Dogherty	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Lady Tranſit	Miſs SMITH.
Lady le Brun	Mrs. GLOVER.
Ruth	Mrs. EMERY.

FABLE.

Lord Tranſit, a young nobleman of many pretenſions, becomes captivated with the natural charms of a girl in an humble ſtation, and marries her; but ſoon growing weary of retirement, he launches into the mazes of diſſipation, and ſends Lady Tranſit back to her family. At the time of their marriage, Fairford, the father of his lady, was in Ruſſia on a commercial ſpeculation, and his family were left in rather diſtreſſed circumſtances; but, on the return of Lady Tranſit to her father's reſidence, ſhe finds him juſt arrived, and poſſeſſed of a conſiderable property, in conſequence of the death of the principal partner in the continental firm. He becomes reconciled to his daughter, who had married without his permiſſion, and places a conſiderable ſum of money in her hands to maintain her dignity; but which ſhe privately tranſmits to her huſband, to relieve him from the embarraſſments in which his diſſipated conduct had involved him. In the mean time, Lord Tranſit, ſtruck with remorſe, and conſidering himſelf degraded by the levity of his town companions, eagerly wiſhes for a reconciliation with his wife; particularly on being undeceived by Trevor, a young officer, the nephew of Fairford, with regard to his ſuſpicions of an intrigue between his Lady and Sir Charles le Brun; the parties are brought together at the houſe of Lady le Brun; and Fairford, who had diſcovered by ſome papers the benevolence of Lord Tranſit to his wife during his abſence abroad, relieves his Lordſhip from great embarraſſment by relinquiſhing a conſiderable claim that he held upon his eſtates, and conſents to his daughter's reconcilement.—There is a ſort of counter-plot, which conſiſts in the mutual attempts of Lord Tranſit and Sir Charles le Brun to ſeduce each others wives; but which are rendered unſucceſsful by the rigid morality of one lady, and the candid ridicule of the other.

This

This performance is from the pen of that reſpectable veteran Mr. Cumberland, and bears many marks of its author. Its reception annexes it to the number of his ſucceſsful dramatic efforts; but its merits are certainly inferior to thoſe of ſome other of the productions for which we are indebted to the ſame pen. If, however, we cannot upon this occaſion beſtow unqualified praiſe, it muſt be acknowledged that it is no ſmall merit, in the preſent ſtate of the Drama, to afford little room for cenſure. The plot, as may be ſeen from the above ſketch, is very ſimple. It is indeed almoſt developed at the commencement of the piece; but the author has contrived, by ſome happy ſituations and incidents, to preſerve a certain degree of intereſt to the concluſion.

We diſcover in this piece the ſame refinement of ſentiment, correctneſs of moral, chaſteneſs of dialogue, and terſeneſs and elegance of diction, that have invariably characteriſed the dramatic productions of this author. But while we admire theſe leading excellencies, we have to regret the abſence of that wit, whim, and humour, which conſtitute the *vis comica*, and without which dramatic productions, however well written, will ever appear languid on the ſtage.

We can afford this piece but little claim to originality of character. *Fairford* reſembles too much the portrait of *Job Thornberry*, in *John Bull*; in which, under a rough exterior, are concealed the tendereſt feelings and moſt benevolent ſentiments. *Pliant* is another Marplot, but not ſo amuſing. As to *Lord Tranſit*, he is wicked enough to be diſliked, but has not intereſt enough for the hero of a piece. Emery and Blanchard were not at home in *Codicil* and *O'Dogherty*: the former gave a poor imitation of an upright and blunt attorney; and the latter could make nothing of the Iriſhman. This character might have been made an Engliſh ſervant, without prejudice to the play. We were ſorry to ſee ſo reſpectable a Comedian as Blanchard ſo out of his element *.

The Prologue and Epilogue were well delivered by Mr. Brunton and Miſs Smith.

There were ſome ſlight ſymptoms of oppoſition in the third and fourth acts; but the piece was finally announced for repetition amid the general plaudits of a very crowded audience, and has been ſeveral times repeated.

22. Maſter Betty acted *Oroonoko* for the firſt time, and was well received. But Mr. Charles Kemble's *Aboan* more than ſhared the plaudits of the evening: it was a very vigorous and impreſſive performance.

24. At the ſame Theatre, a Miſs TAYLOR made her firſt appearance on any ſtage, in the character of *Zorayda*, in *The Mountaineers*, and was favourably received. By attention and practice, this fair *debutante* may improve her preſent qualifications for the ſtage.

* In the printed play (for it has ſince been publiſhed) Mr. Cumberland has very liberally apologized for Mr. Blanchard's deficiencies, and taken the blame upon himſelf. The Comedy, we find, was originally written for Drury-lane, and the part of O'Dogherty intended for Mr. Johnſtone.

POETRY.

THE RETURN OF THE AVENGER.

From "BONAPARTE; OR, THE PROPHECY."

BY WILLIAM CARFY.

OCEAN, thro' her caverns deep,
Felt the raging whirlwind ſweep;
Hurl'd, in foaming ſheets, on high,
Angry billows laſh'd the ſky.
Priſon'd, many an age in vain,
Under the tempeſtuous main,
Fiends of darkneſs urg'd their way
To the dim confines of day,
And the mighty fabric rent
Of the ſhatter'd continent.

Riding on the ſtormy blaſt,
The avenging Spirit paſt;
With him march'd, in dreadful ſtate,
The relentleſs brood of Fate:
Stain'd and drunk with human gore,
Haſting from the Gallic ſhore,
Leader of the lurid throng,
WAR, in thunders, ruſh'd along.
On his helm the towering plume
Nodded to the Nations' doom;
Down his limbs and moony ſhield,
Slow the ſtreaming blood diſtill'd;
And his giant-form diſplay'd,
Caſt a long tremendous ſhade;

Half

Half the world obſcur'd in night,
Blaſting kingdoms with affright.
As the baleful comet flames,
Or the deadly lightning ſtreams,
So, with fury, flaſh'd his eye,
As he rear'd his arm on high,
And, impatient to engage,
Utter'd hollow cries of rage,
Straining deep his brazen throat,
While the air he madly ſmote,
And, for death and battle wild,
On approaching Havock ſmil'd.
Ghaſtly fears before him fly,
Crimſon horrors blot the ſky:
Griſly Slaughter ſtalks behind,
Groans and clangor ſwell the wind;
Waſted Famine pale appears;
Sorrow, ſhedding fruitleſs tears;
Murder, wrapt in clouds of night,
Faſt purſu'd by guilty Fright;
Rape and fiend-like cruelty;
Treaſon foul and blaſphemy;
Red with deſolating ire,
Follow'd Conflagration dire;
Peſtilence, of livid hue,
Breathing death, in ſilence, flew;
Scowling fell on grim Deſpair,
Shapeleſs Ruin cloſ'd the rear.
Seven times, on their ceaſeleſs flight,
Roſy Morn renew'd her light;
Seven times, at the cloſe of day,
Radiant Heſper lit their way;
Strangers to fatigue and pain,
Onward ſtill they urge amain,
Swifter than the wings of Sound,
Or the Planets' flaming round,
Fleeing from the ſolar beam,
And the Stars' remoteſt gleam,
Until, fading from their view,
Every heavenly orb withdrew;
Thro' the diſmal regions, where
Chaos holds his empire drear;
O'er the wilderneſs profound
Growing darkneſs cloſ'd around.
Rapid as the mind can trace
The immenſity of ſpace,
Or, with energy ſublime,
Glance the long extent of time,
With a wild, tumultuous ſweep,
Down th' unfathomable ſteep,
To the horrid realms of Night
Suddenly they wheel their flight;
Till a fearful, hollow ſound
Echo'd thro' the vault profound;
Thither faſt approaching near,
In the black abyſs they hear
Mighty wheels ruſhing on,
Guarded by a ſpectre wan,
Whoſe uncertain form they ſpy
Feebly glimmering on the eye,
By a dark and ſhadowy gleam,
Hovering o'er the ſullen ſtream,
All beyond the dubious ray
Ever-during darkneſs lay.—
In oblivion of the paſt,
And eternal bondage caſt,
Bending o'er the fatal loom,
There, the univerſal doom,
The REMORSELESS SISTERS ply,
Shrowded cloſe from ev'ry eye.—
(The avenging Spirit ſpeaks.)
"Hear! ye HELL-BORN SISTERS, hear!
Lo, your ravening brood are near!
From the feaſt of Death they come;—
From the guilty Nations' doom,
By the ſtreams that ever flow,
Hear, oh hear, the tale of woe!"—
—Thrice the healing thunders broke,
'Ere the VOICE of DARKNESS ſpoke;
Deep, as Hell's tremendous cry,
Roll'd the terrible reply.——

THE SMUGGLERS.

WHERE the curlew's ſhrilly cry,
Where the heron dips her wing,
Late at eve I wander'd by,
Lowly men were heard to ſing:—

"On the ſhore, by darkneſs hid,
We in ſilence ſteal along;
Sluggards preſs the heavy lid,
Let them ſlumber in the throng.

"When eclips'd is ev'ry ſtar,
We upon the boiſt'rous wave,
In the elemental war,
Think where ſeamen find a grave.

"If we make ſome foreign port,
(Friend or foe need not be told,)
Huſh'd is the thunder of the fort,
Lull'd by the magic power of gold.

"Stow'd the freight, and ſpread the ſail,
Then we court each breath of wind;
For ſhould morning dawn prevail,
Doubts and fears are yet behind.

"Oft 'a ſail! a ſail!' they cry,
Ruſhing thro' the ſparkling flood,
Kingly barks when we deſcry
Ripe for ſeizure or for blood."

Thunder fill'd the troubled air!
Here they cloſ'd th' adventurous ſong;
By the lightning's dizzy glare
Swift they fled the rocks among!

W. H.

MORNING.

A SONNET.

WHEN will the ſun o'ertop the eaſtern hill,
And drink from flow'ry cups the pearly dew?
I hear his harbinger, with clarion ſhrill,
That bids me wake to health and pleaſures new.

The

The hunter's voice will echo thro' the vale, [van cry;
And deep-mouth'd beagles join the syl-
The milk-maid trip along the shining vale,
And bleating flocks to lowing herds reply.
Within the barn the sounding flail be heard,
The patient oxen couple to the yoke,
The harness'd team await the driver's word, [man's stroke.
And forests bow beneath the wood-
Imagin'd scene! for lo! the morn appears [in tears!
In saddest robe array'd, and steep'd

W. H.

NELSON's MONUMENT.

BY COLONEL R—— S——TT.

TRAFALGAR's elevated cliff shall tell,
How gloriously the gallant NELSON fell; [tar,
How trac'd the victory to each chieftain
And urg'd to conquest 'midst the roar of war,
Prophetic grasp'd the trophies of the day,
And ev'n in death maintain'd the victor's sway,
Serenely brave! with ardent spirit vied,
Nor ceas'd command, whilst flow'd life's purple tide.
Aboukir's, Copenhagen's, matchless rays!
See still surpass'd in bright Trafalgar's blaze: [knell,
Nor longer mourn the hero's warlike
Whose great last act himself could not excel!

Illustrious NELSON,
Thy grateful country consecrates thy name, [fame;
And Britain's sons shall emulate thy
To thy great deeds direct the warrior's eye, [die.
And learn from thee to conquer and to

LINES,

Written in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Viewing the Statues erected to the several deceased Heroes, February 16, 1806.

SOFTLY, my soul! and stop—to pause awhile
On the heroic sons of Britain's Isle.
Chase ev'ry meaner passion from thy breast,
And view the living honours, and the rest
Of men, whose bosom, fill'd with patriot's pride, [and died.
In their dear country's cause have fought
Here, thro' the sculptur'd stone their names survive, [live.
While in each Briton's heart their actions
Yet were mementos wanting here to tell
How oft they conquer'd, how at last they fell; [state,
Yon hostile pendants, hung in solemn
The victor's fate, their own defeat relate; [nor Spain,
And prove that neither Holland, France,
Can wrest from Britain's hold the Trident of the Main.

But see! the crowd in thronging numbers come, [SON's tomb.
And view, with awe, the mighty NEL-
Each seems to count those deeds in silence o'er, [shore to shore.
Which sounds his deathless fame from
See! yonder vet'ran, whose conspicuous scars
Proclaim a hero in Britannia's wars,
Forgets his manhood, and lets fall a tear,
His last respect, for one he held so dear.
The young, with deep attention, hear him run [won;
Thro' all the battles he'd with NELSON
His skill and courage he relates with truth,
And fires the gen'rous bosom of each youth;
Tells them, if they with patriot zeal should burn,
And in their country's cause fall, or return,
Britain would own their worth, and weeping deck their urn.
Hence from their dust a patriot band shall rise
To raise Britannia's glory to the skies;
And with destruction dire avenge their fall [Gaul;
On the proud Spaniard, and the boasting
Fix George's race for ever on the throne,
And keep the empire of the seas their own. [brave,
Thus each succeeding band shall dangers
And then descend with honours to the grave.

J. S.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The following *sublime effusion* was found by a friend of mine, at the bottom of the *very same chest* in which Mr. Ireland discovered his "Vortigern and Rowena;" and that it is as *authentic* I am sure you will do me the credit to believe. My friend, knowing me to be in the habit of writing for your very valuable Miscellany, handed it to

to me, that I might look it over, and, if I thought it worthy, ſend it to you for inſertion: I have altered the ancient way of ſpelling, to make it more pleaſing to a modern reader.

I cannot conclude without ſaying, what a happy thing for ſociety it is, that *no ſuch beings* as it deſcribes *now exiſt*; thank heaven! the ſhopmen of the preſent day are *truly humble, plain-dreſſing, and induſtrious.*

I remain, Sir,
With great reſpect,
Your obliged and obedient,
J. M. L.

THE SHOPMAN.

Supposed to have been written by one.

I AM a Shopman! ſome may think my lot
By no means enviable; but I do find
More pleaſure in this ſervile ſhopman's ſtate
Than doth the man they call my maſter,
In all the fancied greatneſs of his power.
A Shopman has no cares to plague his mind; [to toil
And though his fate condemns him ſtill
Through all the * *boriſh* bus'neſs of the day; [ter's window
Though he muſt riſe, and deck his maſ-
With ſilks and ſatins, lace, or rich brocade; [ladies,
Though he muſt bow obſequious to the
And do the dirty drudgery of trade;
Doth he not find a pleaſing recompenſe,
Soon as the ev'ning bell tolls out for *eight?* [himſelf
Then a man of baſer compound than
Shuts up his maſter's ſhop, for he would ſtarve [ſhutters.
Rather than ſoil *his gloves* with naſty
When this is done, behold him, dreſt *in ſtyle,*
Fly on the wings of ſwift impetuoſity
To where the crowded theatre invites:
There at half-price he enters; beneath his arm
A modern hat, ycleped an *Opera Slouch,*
He fiercely carries!
Here let me tell, to thoſe whoſe ſimple minds
Are uninform'd in matters ſuch as theſe,
That opera ſlouches may with eaſe be hir'd,
To make a *Gentleman*, at *half-a-crown!*
Now to the theatre we turn again,
Where in the lobby many a Shopman ſtruts, [about him,
And ſwears as well, and calls as loud
E'en as a man of property immenſe,
Or as a Lord juſt come to his eſtate;
He calls himſelf *a Captain*; but, alas!
Next morning finds him fix'd behind the counter. [club,
On other nights he ſeeks ſome friendly
Known by the name of *Free and Eaſy!*
Here, from his volubility of tongue,
He often fills *the Chair*; and while he ſmokes,
Fixes the fate of this, and other nations,
So much of politics there is within him.
With ſuch amuſements he contrives full well [Sunday,
To paſs away the week, but longs for
That he may *ſhine away* in high preeminence; [out,
For then in buckſkins and in boots dreſt
He ſtrides in ſtile his livery-ſtable nag,
And takes a five, or ſeven ſhilling ride,
Either to Hyde-park's duſty Rotten Row,
Or out of town he ſeeks his happy way.
But Sunday's pleaſure finiſhes not ſo,
Night finds him in ſome city tavern's walls, [his blood,
Where the ſwift-circling glaſs inſpires
And forth he ſallies, "hot with the Tuſcan grape," [ſhout!
Making the ſtreets re-echo with his
Theſe are the joys which wait a Shopman's life. [claim,
Methinks I hear ſome reader now ex-
"How can a Shopman do all this, I pray? [ſmall,
I've heard the wages they receive are
Not more than would ſuffice, I ſhould ſuppoſe, [ſume."
To dreſs them in the garb they now aſ-
To ignorance ſo great I anſwer thus:—
"Truly we have a certain cloſe convenience [till;
Within our maſters' ſhops; 'tis call'd a
And we are penſioners upon its bounty.
There when we introduce a hand or finger, [but true;—
The money ſticks to it,—'tis ſtrange,
This till we find a never-failing friend;
And though ſome men moroſe may knit their brows, [Knaves,"
Call us "Till Penſioners," or "Dirty
"Gazette enlarging Rogues,"—we heed it not,
But calmly follow up our uſual courſe,
Till a "Whereas" appears in the Gazette,
And tells our maſter's ruin to the world;
Who wonders, *e'en himſelf*, how it could happen, [ſnug,
So good a trade he had!—But we lie

And

* A word ſuppoſed to have been in common uſe at the time the poem was written, but now forgotten.

And calm our conſciences by ſoftly ſaying,
"Neceſſity thou haſt no law."
Soon we apply to others for a place,
Or rather I ſhould ſay *a ſituation*;
Our characters remain untarniſh'd;
And we thus live a ſort of Prince's life,
By breach of truſt,—Till-burglary at moſt!——

EARLY LIFE.

WHEN young in life, nor known to ſorrow,
How lightly flew the gladſome day!
Gay dreams of bliſs brought on the morrow,
And gilt the ſun's declining ray.
Then, ſweet and tranquil were my ſlumbers,
Then never "wak'd mine eyes to weep;"
No ſorrow that the heart encumbers
Poiſon'd the calm of downy ſleep.

Nor *treach'rous Friendſhip* then had found me,
Nor Death's dread pow'r had rent my heart;
Hope ſpread her fair illuſions round me,
And play'd the dear deceiver's part.
She pictur'd years of tranquil pleaſure;
Peace and content ſhe held to view;
My truſting heart dwelt o'er its treaſure,
And thought the lovely viſion true.

Ah, ſcenes of joy! by Fancy given,
To cheat th' enraptur'd, gazing eye,
Say why, alas! ye promiſe Heaven,
And give—but Diſappointment's ſigh.
Dear days of bliſs! ye wake my ſorrow—
Now, ſlowly moves the tedious day,
While ſombre ſhades o'ercloud the morrow,
And ſhroud the ſun's declining ray.

PRODUCE OF THE TAXES.

EXTRACT FROM AN ACCOUNT OF THE NET PRODUCE OF ALL THE PERMANENT TAXES, AND OF THE WAR TAXES, IN GREAT BRITAIN, FOR THE YEARS ENDING THE 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1805, AND THE 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1806, RESPECTIVELY, DISTINGUISHING EACH QUARTER. LAID BEFORE THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, PURSUANT TO ORDER.

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805. £. s. d.	*In the Year ended 5th January, 1806.* £. s. d.
CUSTOMS.		
Consolidated, after reserving 62,500l. per quarter, per Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 68, from July 1803	4,039,036 15 7¾	3,790,532 1 5
Quarantine Duty	17,358 10 7½	17,362 1 4½
4½l. per Cent	35,135 14 4	18,530 8 8½
Canal and Dock Duty	28,539 19 3	31,965 17 5½
EXCISE.		
Consolidated	12,793,540 16 8½	14,121,583 3 11½
STAMPS.		
Consolidated, after deducting the Surplus of the duty on Receipts, anno 1803, by Act 43 Geo. III	2,070,661 0 0	— — —
Reserved out of Consolidated Stamp Duties 769,365l. 19s. 6d. per quarter, per Act 44 Geo. III, cap. 98, from Oct. 1804	769,365 19 6	3,077,463 18 0
Compoſitions for Stamps, per Bank of England	24,000 0 0	38,000 0 0
Licenſes for Selling Lottery Tickets	2,823 18 8	5,108 2 0
INCIDENTS.		
Letter Money	914,000 0 0	1,073,000 0 0
Arrears of Duties repealed by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 161—out of... Houſes and Windows	1,424,374 1 2	178,932 14 11¾
Inhabited Houſes	452,634 6 6	77,705 9 4
Horſes for Riding	418,592 1 0½	68,382 15 8½
Ditto for Huſbandry	387,764 2 2½	59,796 0 3½
Male Servants	208,330 3 4½	37,773 17 1
Carriages	260,589 13 9½	59,117 3 6
Dogs	96,713 9 6¼	28,174 17 10
Arrears of ..... 10l. per Cent.—1793	3 6 11	0 0 0
20l. per Cent.—1797	834 3 8½	172 3 2¼
Clocks and Watches	0 2 6	689 5 0
Hawkers and Pedlars	7,835 0 0	8,145 0 0

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805. £. s. d.	In the Year ended 5th January, 1806. £. s. d.
Hackney Coaches and Chairs	26,286 0 0	24,325 2 0
6d. per Pound on Pensions	61,278 0 0	57,340 0 0
1s. ditto — Salaries	51,016 12 4	50,774 6 9
Seizures	63,648 12 4¼	63,191 5 6¼
Profers	615 3 2	678 2 0
Compositions	3 0 0	2 13 4
Rent of Alum Mines	960 0 0	960 0 0
——— a Light House	6 13 4	6 13 4
Alienation Duty	2,934 9 10	3,977 18 8
First Fruits of the Clergy	3,205 13 4½	3,847 14 3½
Tenths of ditto	9,890 12 10	9,872 2 4½
Fines and Forfeitures	556 0 0	1,127 8 3
Waggons (Arrears)	— — —	— — —
Arrears of — Hair Powder Certificates—1795	59,268 19 8	22,639 16 7
Arrears of — Horse Dealers' Licenses—1796	4,089 12 7	3,629 5 4
Arrears of — Armorial Bearings———1798	31,472 17 10½	11,488 5 4½
Per Act 41 Geo. III, cap. 69. — Hair Powder Certificates	3,320 0 0	34,592 13 8
Per Act 41 Geo. III, cap. 69. — Horse Dealers' Licenses	160 0 0	2,878 19 5
Per Act 41 Geo. III, cap. 69. — Armorial Bearings	1,620 0 0	16,556 0 4½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Reserved out of Houses and Windows, by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 161, at 474,474l. per quarter	489,587 3 6	1,778,803 9 10½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Inhabited Houses	32,300 0 0	471,185 4 3½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Horses for Riding	105,382 0 0	496,119 6 2
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Ditto, and Mules	127,100 0 0	422,689 4 10½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Male Servants	37,470 0 0	249,820 11 0½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Carriages	41,290 0 0	260,088 4 7½
Duties granted by Act 43 Geo. III, c. 161—on — Dogs	18,650 0 0	90,045 0 11
	25,147,664 16 4½	26,789,074 9 6½
DUTIES, pro Anno 1803.		
Brought from Consolidated Customs, 62,500l. per quarter, by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 68	250,000 0 0	250,000 0 0
Surplus of the Duty on Receipts, anno 1803, after reserving, as directed by Act 43 Geo. III, cap. 126	45,207 4 7	53,283 13 8
Ditto——————Houses and Windows, 1804, after ditto——————44 Geo. III, cap. 161	— — —	— — —
	25,442,872 0 11½	27,092,358 3 2½
DUTIES, pro Anno 1804.		
Surplus of Consolidated Stamp Duties, after reserving, as directed by Act 44 Geo. III, cap. 98, from October 1804	442,264 15 3	740,150 16 6
	25,885,136 16 2½	27,832,508 19 8½
DUTIES, pro Anno 1805.		
Goods, &c. 1805	— — —	207,186 8 10
Legacies	— — —	4,957 12 2
	25,885,136 16 2½	28,044,653 0 8½
Surplus of Duties annually granted, after discharging Exchequer Bills charged thereon — Sugar and Malt	522,312 7 6	724,012 6 7½
Surplus of Duties annually granted, after discharging Exchequer Bills charged thereon — Malt	755,111 0 0	756,346 0 0
Surplus of Duties annually granted, after discharging Exchequer Bills charged thereon — Tobacco	168,497 0 0	178,848 1 10
	27,331,057 3 9½	29,703,859 9 2
Duties granted to discharge 2,000,000l. Exchequer Bills pro An. 1804 and 1805 — Sugar and Malt	1,492,180 6 9½	1,630,338 16 0
Duties granted to discharge 2,000,000l. Exchequer Bills pro An. 1804 and 1805 — Malt	209,617 0 0	171,330 0 0
Duties granted to discharge 2,000,000l. Exchequer Bills pro An. 1804 and 1805 — Tobacco	279,629 0 0	289,581 18 2
	29,312,483 10 5½	31,795,110 3 4

WAR

WAR TAXES.

	In the Year ended 5th January, 1805. £. s. d.	In the Year ended 5th January, 1806. £. s. d.
British Spirits, anno 1803	752,093 0 0	760,547 0 0
Foreign ditto	774,451 0 0	825,903 3 6
Wines	340,292 0 0	366,082 0 0
Malt	2,965,715 0 0	2,366,733 0 0
Goods and Shipping	1,505,066 12 2	1,636,167 14 8
Tea	970,383 6 6½	1,711,868 0 0
Sweets	3,958 0 0	4,073 16 6
Property Duty	3,358,651 10 5	928,585 17 8
Wines, anno 1804	85,647 0 0	864,743 0 0
Property Duty	150,700 0 0	3,278,186 8 1½
Goods and Wares	511,916 13 0	828,859 1 10½
Property Duty, anno 1805	— — —	199,750 0 0
	11,418,874 2 1½	13,171,499 2 4

Exchequer, Feb. 25, 1806.

The following are the Payments into the EXCHEQUER of the REVENUE of GREAT BRITAIN, for the Year 1804.

Customs	£8,357,871	5	8½
Excise	20,604,143	3	3
Stamps	3,354,322	18	0
Post Office	5,309,130	3	9½
Miscellaneous	1,067,991	15	0½
Total Permanent Duties	38,693,459	5	9½
Property Tax	3,484,351	10	5
Lottery	413,645	7	2
Miscellaneous	1,706,345	14	8½
	44,297,801	18	1
Loans	13,209,351	13	9
Total	57,507,153	11	10

VALUE of IMPORTS and EXPORTS, for the Year 1804.

IMPORTS.

£ 29,201,490 10 10

EXPORTS.

British Manufacture	£23,935,793	8	8
Foreign Merchandise	13,532,306	5	2
Total Exports	37,468,099	13	10

THE PRAYER OF THE HEROIC LORD NELSON.

THE original of which is in the possession of Sir William Scott, in the hand-writing of his Lordship; composed while the enemy's fleets were in sight.

"*May the Great God, whom I worship,*
"*grant to my country, and for the benefit*
"*of Europe, a great and glorious Victory! and may no misconduct, in any*
"*one, tarnish it! and may Humanity,*
"*after Victory, be the predominant feature of the British Fleet!—For myself,*
"*individually, I commit my life to Him*
"*who made me; and may His blessing*
"*light upon my endeavours for serving*
"*my Country faithfully!. To Him I re-*
"*sign myself, and the* JUST CAUSE *which*
"*is entrusted to me to defend!—*
"AMEN—AMEN—AMEN!"

"VICTORY, October 21, 1805—in sight of the Combined Fleets of France and Spain—distant about ten miles."

This fine composition, so honourable to its heroic author, was written about an hour before the commencement of the Battle of *Trafalgar*:—Devotion itself acquires new attractions from so unaffected an apostrophe, poured forth at so interesting a moment; and his Country, from this additional evidence of his virtues, will increase that reverence which is due to his memory.

MR.

MR. PITT'S WILL.

"I owe Sir Walter Farquhar one thouſand guineas, from October, 1805, as a profeſſional debt.

"W. PITT."

"Twelve thouſand pounds, with intereſt from October, 1801, to Mr. Long, Mr. Steele, Lord Carrington, Biſhop of Lincoln, Lord Camden, Mr. Joſeph Smith, and I earneſtly requeſt their acceptance of it. I wiſh, if means can be found for it, of paying double the wages to all my ſervants who were with me at my deceaſe.

"W. PITT."

"I wiſh my Brother, with the Biſhop of Lincoln, to look over my papers, and to ſettle my affairs. I owe more than I can leave behind me.

"W. PITT."

Appeared perſonally—William Dacres Adams, of Great Queen-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, in the County of Middleſex, Eſq. and William Huſkiſſon, of St. James's-place, in the ſame county, Eſq. and ſeverally made oath, that they knew and were well acquainted with the Right Honourable William Pitt, late of Downing-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, in the ſame county, deceaſed, for ſeveral years, before and to the time of his death, and alſo with his manner and character of hand-writing and ſubſcription, having frequently ſeen him write, and alſo write and ſubſcribe his name; and having now carefully viewed the name "W. PITT," ſet and ſubſcribed to the three ſeveral teſtamentary Schedules hereto annexed, purporting to contain together the laſt Will and Teſtament of the ſaid deceaſed; the firſt of the ſaid teſtamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"I owe Sir Walter Farquhar one thouſand guineas, from Oct. 1805, as a profeſſional debt."—The ſecond of the ſaid teſtamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"12,000l. with intereſt, from Oct. 1801, to Mr. Long, Mr. Steele, Lord Carrington, Biſhop of Lincoln, Lord Camden, Mr. Joſeph Smith, and I earneſtly deſire their acceptance of it. I wiſh, if means can be found for it, of paying double the wages to all my ſervants who were with me at my deceaſe."—The third of the ſaid teſtamentary Schedules, containing the words following, to wit:—"I wiſh my Brother, with the Biſhop of Lincoln, to look over my papers, and to ſettle my affairs: I owe more than I can leave behind me." Theſe deponents ſeverally make oath, that they verily and in their conſciences believe, the name "W. PITT," ſo ſet and ſubſcribed to the ſaid three teſtamentary Schedules reſpectively, to be of the proper hand-writing and ſubſcription of the ſaid Right Honourable William Pitt, deceaſed.

WM. DACRES ADAMS,
W. HUSKISSON.

12th day of February, 1806.

The ſaid William Dacres Adams, and William Huſkiſſon, were duly ſworn to the truth of this affidavit, before me

HERBERT JENNER, Surr.

Proved at London, the 27th day of February, 1806, before the Worſhipful Herbert Jenner, Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of the Right Rev. Father in God, George, Lord Biſhop of Lincoln, and the Right Hon. John, Earl of Chatham, the Executors, according to the tenor of the ſaid Will, they having been firſt ſworn duly to adminiſter.

RD. GOSSLING,
NATH. GOSSLING,
R. B. CRESSWELL,
Deputy Regiſters.

The Executors ſwore to the value of the property as under 10,000l.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 150.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 24.

LORD HAWKE took the oaths and his ſeat.

Lord Grenville brought a meſſage from his Majeſty, recommending an extenſion of the penſion granted to Earl St. Vincent,

cent, which at preſent ſtands limited to his two next male heirs. His Lordſhip, on the meſſage being read, obſerved, that in conferring penſions for ſuch brilliant ſervices as thoſe achieved by Earl St. Vincent, it was the conſtant practice to extend them to the two next ſucceſſions to the title of peerage. It was certainly the intention of his Majeſty, that this practice ſhould have been obſerved in the caſe of the Earl; but by ſome error in part of the Bill, the penſion was limited to the two next male heirs. He mentioned this circumſtance to prevent any ſuppoſition being entertained, that by the preſent recommendation, there would be conferred on Earl St. Vincent any new grant.

The Earl of Briſtol wiſhed to know whether the Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench had a ſeat in his Majeſty's Cabinet.

Lord Grenville anſwered, that ever ſince the exiſtence of a Privy Council in this country, the Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench was, immediately after his nomination, ſworn in a member of that body. By the oath which he took, he bound himſelf to be ready, when called upon, to give his Majeſty his advice, with reſpect to the concerns of his Government, and alſo with reſpect to his confidential ſervants. In this ſituation ſtood Lord Ellenborough when the preſent Adminiſtration came into office. The conſtitution of this country recognized no ſuch body as a Cabinet, however frequently that appellation might be given to a Committee of the Privy Council. He had thought it his duty to adviſe his Majeſty to call for the aſſiſtance of Lord Ellenborough as a Member of that Committee. Not only was he of opinion that this advice was perfectly conſonant to the ſpirit of the Conſtitution, but it was juſtified by precedent, as, he believed, in the caſes of Lords Hardwicke and Mansfield.

The Earl of Briſtol ſaid, that he now took it for granted, that the Lord Chief Juſtice conſtituted a Member of the preſent Adminiſtration. This was a circumſtance which he conceived might be productive of conſequences deſtructive of the liberty of the ſubject, and the important adminiſtration of juſtice. He therefore gave notice, that he would ſubmit a propoſition on this ſubject on Monday next.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 25. The Earl of Eglintoun took the oaths and his ſeat.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 24.

LORDS Temple, Oſtulſton, Wm. Ruſſell, Morpeth, and R. Spencer; Meſſrs. Windham, Calcraft, D. Erſkine, and Gen. Fitzpatrick, took the oaths and their ſeats.

Earl Temple, Mr. Calcraft, and Lord R. Spencer, were added to the Committee for preparing Articles of Impeachment againſt Lord Melville.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for an account of all offices granted in reverſion, in England, Scotland, and Ireland; and for a Liſt of every increaſe or diminution of ſalaries and expenſes of places in England from 1805 to 1806. Ordered.

He then delivered a meſſage relative to Earl St. Vincent's annuity, ſimilar to that delivered in the Upper Houſe.

Mr. P. Moore preſented a petition from ſome Freeholders of Middleſex againſt the return of G. B. Mainwaring, Eſq. It was the renewal of a former petition, founded on the ſuppoſed ineligibility of the preſent Member. A long converſation enſued; and Mr. Mainwaring having obſerved that the petition ſhould have been preſented within four days after the commencement of the Seſſion, the Speaker declared that it was inadmiſſible.

TUESDAY. *Feb.* 25.—Meſſrs. Gray, Pigott, H. Addington, and Sir C. Pole, took the oaths and their ſeats.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Francis adverted to the vaſt importance of every thing that related to our Indian affairs, and expreſſed his ſurpriſe at the indifference which prevailed reſpecting them, as the financial ſituation of India was growing every day more formidable. He thought it an unprecedented thing that no India Budget was brought forward laſt year. If, as Lord Caſtlereagh had aſſerted, the accounts had not been ſent from India, that omiſſion was a breach of the Act of Parliament; and if, on the other hand, thoſe accounts had been intercepted by the enemy, the Officer who ſuffered this event to take place had been guilty of a high crime. With reſpect to a loan of 350 cool ſaid to have been made by the Preſidency of Bombay to the Gwicawar, he had endeavoured to obtain information about it, but could not get a ſingle ray of light from any quarter. It was well known, that all the Preſidencies

of

of India were in great diſtreſs for want of money; but Bombay was the pooreſt. It was therefore improbable that they ſhould have lent ſuch a large ſum of money to the Gwicawar, who was bound by a treaty to give them money, in order to pay the ſubſidiary force which was kept up in his dominions. In the report of the Preſidency of Bombay, it was ſtated that this Prince was a man of extremely weak intellects, and that the Company were therefore bound to ſupport his intereſts, and even paid his body guard. Was it probable that they would lend 350,000l. to ſuch a man? It was his opinion, that the Gwicawar never received a ſhilling of that money; and he thought this was a matter of much conſequence to aſcertain. He concluded by moving, That there be laid before the Houſe extracts of any letters or accounts from the Preſidency of Bombay, reſpecting the ſaid ſum of money.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid it would appear that there had been no gift of money to the Gwicawar, but a loan advanced on the ſecurity of his lands.

Mr. Francis then agreed to withdraw his motion for the preſent.

Mr. Paul regretted that he could not join in the congratulations that had often been made in the Houſe relative to the flouriſhing ſtate of India: on the contrary, he thought that the blind confidence of the Houſe in the ſtatements which were preſented them, contributed more to place the country in danger, than even that hoſtile flotilla which threatened to invade its ſhores. In this perſuaſion, he had given notice of motions for information, on which he meant to ground an accuſation againſt the Marquis Welleſley. When he heard of the death of Lord Cornwallis, it appeared to him that the Sun of Great Britain was for ever ſet in India, and he wiſhed for the appointment of a Select Committee to conſider generally the affairs of that country. He then alluded to a Bill brought in by Lord Melville, in 1793, for the regulation of the affairs of the Company: This Bill was to operate upon a population of 40,000,000 of people, and upon a property of no leſs than 230,000,000l. This Bill had been violated in all its points. It enjoined, that, of the ſurplus of the revenue, a million annually ſhould be ſet apart for commercial ſervices; not a ſhilling of which, however, had been ſo applied ſince the year 1798. At the time that the Bill was paſſed, although the debt did not much exceed 7,000,000l., this debt was conceived ſo formidable, that it was reſolved to reduce it to 2,000,000l; and, for this purpoſe, the Act required, that half a million a year ſhould be applied to the reduction of the debt. Not a ſhilling, however, had ever been applied to the liquidation of the debt, which had ſince increaſed to a moſt formidable amount. After thoſe appropriations ſhould be made, then the Act allowed a dividend of 10 per cent. to the proprietors. It now happened, that this was the only part of the law which was not violated, and it was preciſely that part of it which would be "more honoured in the breach than in the obſervance." As to the inveſtments that were to be made from colonial produce to be imported, there had been no ſuch thing. After the appropriations which he had already ſtated, the Company had bargained with the public, as a ſmall equivalent for their excluſive commerce, that they would pay a ſum of 500,000l. annually. Of this ſum not a ſhilling had been paid. There remained now due to the public, on that account, 7,000,000l., which, with the accumulation of the intereſt, would have redeemed no leſs than 35,000,000l. of the National Debt. It was alſo expreſsly enacted in that law, that after the liquidation of the debt there ſhould be an appropriation of half a million annually, to form a guarantee fund. In ſhort, it appeared that every part of this law had been violated. He declared, that in coming forward to ſtate thoſe violations of the law, he was induced by no other conſideration, than a ſenſe of the duty he owed his country. The debts of the Company were 30,000,000l. in India, 12,000,000l. at home, beſide the 7,000,000l. that he contended they were indebted to the Public as the price of their Charter. He concluded by moving the firſt of his Reſolutions, which was, "for an account of the amount of the Bills of Exchange drawn upon India, in conſequence of the Act of the 33d of his Majeſty."

Lord Caſtlereagh obſerved, that the mover had blended together the territorial and commercial revenues; he defended the exportation of bullion, which is now conſidered only as a commercial medium; and ſaid that it would be impoſſible for Gentlemen to form a right judgment of the preſent ſtate of Indian affairs, until the accounts of the years 1803 and 1804 were before the Houſe. He concluded by aſſerting, that if it had not been that the ſubſequent expenſes of the war had diſturbed unexpectedly the proſperity which prevailed in 1803, the ſtatements he had made would have been realized.

Lord

Lord Folkſtone and Mr. Francis ſpoke to the ſame effect as Mr. Paul; and

Lord Caſtlereagh replied, that in 1803 there had been a ſurplus of above 11,000,000l., and the nation would have participated, if it had not been that, in the beginning of the war in Europe, a duty had been laid on tea to ſuch an amount, that the Company ſuffered a loſs in that article of above half a million.

Mr. Grant ſupported the arguments of Lord Caſtlereagh, and called upon Miniſters to be cautious how they ſanctioned the principles that had been juſt held forth, or ſuffered an idea to prevail, that they had an intention to change the Conſtitution of that Government.

Mr. Fox paid ſome compliments to Mr. Francis, and declared, that he had no objection to the production of the documents: he did not think that the Conſtitution of India ought to be changed; but with reſpect to the affairs of the Company, he was of opinion that either they muſt have been groſsly negligent, in not having paid within ten years any part of the debt which they were bound by law to have paid in yearly inſtalliments, or the Houſe muſt have been deluded by a fallacious ſtatement of their affairs on paſſing that ſtatute.

Sir T. Metcalfe ſaid, the defalcation of the Company had ariſen, not ſo much from any failure in their own reſources, as from the enormous riſe on the tea duties in the laſt war—from 12½ to 95 per cent. which prevented the accumulation of a ſurplus of five millions, which was more than adequate to have paid the whole of their debt, and which had brought above twelve millions into the Treaſury.

After ſome further argument, the ſeveral motions of Mr. Paul were carried.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.
DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 28.

[THE diſpatches contained in this Gazette are dated Cape Town, January 12, and announce the Capitulation of the Town and Garriſon. The expedition ſailed from St. Salvador on the 26th of November, and reached Table Bay on the 4th of January. After a general ſurvey of the ſhore, it was found impoſſible to land the troops any where nearer to Cape Town than Saldanha and Loſpard's Bays; of which event General Sir D. Baird gives the following particulars:—]

The ſurf along the ſhore of Loſpard's Bay, obſerves the General, having conſiderably abated the enſuing morning, I determined, with the concurrence of Commodore Sir Home Popham, to make an effort to get the troops on ſhore, and accordingly the Highland Brigade, compoſed of the 71ſt, 72d, and 93d regiments, effected that object, under the command of Brigadier-General Ferguſſon. The ſhore had been previouſly very cloſely inſpected by the Brigadier, and by his ſpirited exertions and example, our efforts were crowned with ſucceſs; although a confined and intricate channel to the ſhore, which had been accurately pointed out by beacons laid down by the diligence and activity of the boats of the Diadem, and a tremendous ſurf, oppoſed the paſſage of the troops. The enemy had ſcattered a party of ſharp-ſhooters over the contiguous heights, and commanded the landing; but the caſualties of this ſervice aroſe principally from natural difficulties; and it is with the deepeſt concern I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip that we loſt thirty-five rank and file of the 93d regiment, by the overſetting of one of the boats, notwithſtanding every poſſible effort to reſcue theſe unfortunate men. The remainder of the troops could only be brought on ſhore on the ſucceeding day, when the extraordinary obſtacles to all intercourſe with the fleet, which nothing but the courage and perſeverance of Britiſh ſeamen could ſurmount, barely enabled us to obtain the indiſpenſable ſupplies of water and proviſions for immediate ſubſiſtence.

On the morning of the 8th, the army, conſiſting of the 24th, 59th, 71ſt, 72d, 83d, and 93d regiments, about 4000 ſtrong, was formed into two brigades, with two howitzers and ſix light field-pieces, and moved off towards the road which leads to Cape Town; and, having aſcended the ſummit of the Blaw-Berg, or Blue Mountains, and diſlodged the enemy's light troops, I diſcovered their main body, drawn up in two lines, prepared to receive us, and even in motion to anticipate our approach.

"The

The enemy's force apparently conſiſted of about 5000 men, the greater proportion of which was cavalry, and twenty-three pieces of cannon, yoked to horſes, the diſpoſition of which, and the nature of the ground occupied by the enemy's troops, made it evident that they intended to refuſe their right wing, and with their left attempt to turn our right flank; but, to fruſtrate their deſign, I formed the army into two columns, the ſecond brigade under Brigadier-General Ferguſſon keeping the road, whilſt the firſt ſtruck to the right, and took the defile of the mountains. Having accompliſhed my purpoſe, our line was formed with equal celerity and order, and the left wing, compoſed of the Highland brigade, was thrown forward, and advanced with the ſteadieſt ſtep, under a very heavy fire of round ſhot, grape, and muſketry. Nothing could ſurpaſs or reſiſt the determined bravery of the troops, headed by their gallant leader Brigadier-General Ferguſſon; and the number of the enemy who ſwarmed the plain ſerved only to augment their ardour and confirm their diſcipline. The enemy received our fire, and maintained his poſition obſtinately; but in the moment of charging, the valour of Britiſh troops bore down all oppoſition, and forced him to a precipitate retreat. The firſt brigade, compoſed of the 24th, 59th, and 83d regiments, and commanded in the abſence of Brigadier-General Beresford, by Lieutenant-Colonel Baird, was unavoidably precluded, by their ſituation, from any conſiderable participation in the triumph of the Britiſh arms, though the flank companies of the 24th had an opportunity of diſtinguiſhing themſelves in diſlodging a number of horſe and riflemen from the heights on our right flank. This brilliant achievement, however, was clouded by the loſs of Captain Foſter, of the grenadiers, whoſe gallantry is beſt recorded in the boſoms of his brother ſoldiers and the univerſal regret of the army.

It is utterly impoſſible to convey to your Lordſhip an adequate idea of the obſtacles which oppoſed the advance, and retarded the ſucceſs of our army; but it is my duty to inform your Lordſhip, that the nature of the country—a deep, heavy, and hard land, covered with ſhrubs, ſcarcely pervious to large bodies of infantry, and, above all, the total privation of water under the effects of a burning ſun, had nearly exhauſted our gallant fellows in the moment of victory, and with the utmoſt difficulty were we able to reach the Reit Valley, where we took our poſition for the night. A conſiderable portion of the proviſions and neceſſaries with which we ſtarted had been loſt during the action, and we occupied our ground under an apprehenſion that even the great exertions of Sir Home Popham and the Navy could not relieve us from ſtarvation.

[After ſome warm and well merited compliments to the Seamen for their zealous co-operation, the General thus continues:—]

The loſs of the enemy in this engagement is reputed to exceed 700 men in killed and wounded: and it is with the moſt ſenſible gratification that I contraſt it with the encloſed return of our caſualties. Your Lordſhip will perceive the name of Lieutenant-Colonel Grant among the wounded; but the heroic ſpirit of this Officer was not ſubdued by his misfortune, and he continued to lead his men to glory, as long as an enemy was oppoſed to his Majeſty's 72d regiment. I have the cordial ſatisfaction to add, that his wound, though very ſevere, is not pronounced dangerous; and I indulge the hope and expectation of his early recovery and reſumption of command.

On the morning of the 9th, recruited by ſuch ſupplies as the unwearied diligence and efforts of the Navy could throw on ſhore, the 59th regiment, however, being almoſt completely deſtitute of food, we proſecuted our march towards Cape Town, and took up a poſition ſouth of Salt River, which we truſted might preſerve a free communication with the ſquadron; for our battering train, as well as every other neceſſary, except water, was to paſs to us from his Majeſty's ſhips. In this ſituation, a Flag of Truce was ſent to me by the Commandant of the garriſon of Cape Town, (the Governor-General Janſens having retired, after the action of the 8th, into the country, moving by Hottentots Holland Kloof,) requeſting a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities for forty-eight hours, in order to negociate a Capitulation. In anſwer to this overture, I diſpatched Brigadier-General Ferguſſon, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Brownrigg, to ſtipulate, as the condition of my acquieſcence, the ſurrender

render of the outer works of the town within ſix hours, allowing thirty-ſix hours for arranging the Articles of Capitulation. My propoſition being aſſented to, the 59th regiment marched into Fort Knokke; and the next day, in conjunction with Sir Home Popham, the terms were agreed upon, and his Majeſty's forces were put in poſſeſſion of the ſeveral defences of the town. Of the modified Capitulation, as ratified by us, I have the honour to encloſe a copy.

The cordial, able, and zealous co-operation of Commodore Sir Home Popham, emulated by all the Officers under his command, merits my warmeſt acknowledgments and commendation; and I have the ſatisfaction to add, that no united ſervice was ever performed with more true harmony than has uniformly been manifeſted by both branches of his Majeſty's forces. Such of his Majeſty's ſhips as could be ſpared from the ſervice of Loſpard's Bay conſtantly coaſted the enemy's ſhore, throwing ſhot among his troops and people, and contributing to keep him ignorant of the actual place of our diſembarkation; and a very ſpirited effort was made by the marines of the fleet, and a party of ſeamen from the Diadem, under the Commodore's immediate command, to occupy a poſition in Reit Valley, and co-operate with the army.

[The remainder of the General's letter conſiſts of praiſes of the Company's recruits, headed by Lieutenant-Colonel Wellet, of the Bengal eſtabliſhment, and regret for the abſence of Brigadier-General Beresford, the 20th dragoons, the 38th regiment, and of Major Tucker, who was abſent from illneſs. Much praiſe is beſtowed on Lieut-Colonel Brownrigg, and the different Officers commanding corps.]

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, of the Forces under Major-General Sir D. Baird, in landing at Loſpard's Bay, on the 6th of January, 1806.

Firſt Brigade, none.—Second, or Highland Brigade, 71ſt reg. 1 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—N.B. 1 drummer and 35 rank and file, of the 93d, drowned in landing.

Officers Wounded.—Brevet-Major Weir, Brig. Major, ſlightly; Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, of the 71ſt, ſlightly.

W. H. TROTTER, Major of 83d Reg. Acting Deputy Adj. Gen.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Miſſing, of the Forces under Major-General Sir D. Baird, in the Action of the 8th of January, 1806, at Blawberg.

Firſt Brigade.—24th regiment, 1 Captain, 3 rank and file, killed; 1 drummer, 15 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file miſſing.—59th, 1 rank and file killed; 1 Captain, 5 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file miſſing.—83d, 2 Serjeants, 2 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file miſſing.——Second, or Highland Brigade.—71ſt regiment, 5 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 2 Serjeants, 64 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file miſſing.—72d, 2 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 1 Subaltern, 2 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 35 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file miſſing.—93d, 2 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 4 Subalterns, 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 51 rank and file, wounded.——Marine Battalion, 1 rank and file killed.——Total, 1 Captain, 14 rank and file, killed; 3 Field Officers, 1 Captain, 5 Subalterns, 7 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 170 rank and file, wounded; 8 rank and file miſſing.

Officer Killed.—24th regiment, Captain Andrew Foſter.

Officers Wounded.—59th regiment, Alexander M'Pherſon, badly.—71ſt, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell.—72d, Lieutenant-Colonel Grant; Lieutenant Chiſholm.—93d, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Honeyman.—78th, Lieutenants Scobie and Strachan, attached to 93d regiment.—86th, Enſigns Heddrick and Craigh.

W. H. TROTTER, Major 83d Reg. Acting Deputy Adj. Gen.

The Articles of Capitulation ſtate, that on the ſurrender of Cape Town and its dependencies, the garriſon ſhall march out, and become priſoners of war; ſuch Officers as are married to natives, or are domiciliated, being allowed to remain in the town on their parole. The French ſubjects belonging to two ſtranded ſhips are included in the ſurrender. The inhabitants of the town who have borne arms to be allowed to return to their former occupations.—Articles VI to XIII contain the following regulations:—All *bonâ fide* property ſhall remain free and untouched. Public property of every deſcription ſhall be faithfully delivered up, and proper inventories given as ſoon as poſſible. The burghers and in-

habitants ſhall preſerve all their rights and privileges. Public worſhip, as at preſent in uſe, ſhall be maintained without alteration. The paper money in circulation ſhall continue current, until the pleaſure of his Britannic Majeſty is known. The lands and houſes, the property of the Batavian Republic, which muſt be delivered up, ſhall remain as ſecurity for that part of the paper money which is not already ſecured by mortgages upon the eſtates of individuals. Priſoners of war comprehended in the preſent Capitulation ſhall not be preſſed into his Britannic Majeſty's ſervice. The inhabitants of Cape Town ſhall be exempted from having troops quartered on them. Two ſhips having been ſunk in Table Bay, to the great detriment of the roadſtead, either after the Batavian Republic had ſent out a flag of truce, or, whilſt it was in contemplation ſo to do, they are to be raiſed and delivered over in an entire ſtate of repair. This having been done without the ſanction of the Commandant, the raiſing of the ſaid ſhips ſhall be incumbent on thoſe who ſunk them.

N.B. There not being ſufficient time to ſend in a return of the whole of the Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, a correct return will be ſent as ſoon as poſſible.

General Return of Ordnance on the ſeveral Batteries of Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, and its Dependencies, 12th Jan. 1806; viz.

Braſs guns: 2 24-pounders, 12 18-pounders, 6 12-pounders, 4 18-pounders, 19 6-pounders, 18 4-pounders, 24 1-pounders.—Iron guns: 32 36-pounders, 51 24-pounders, 67 18-pounders, 76 12-pounders, 4 9 pounders, 17 8-pounders, 35 6-pounders, 16 4-pounders, 2 1-pounders.—Braſs mortars: 7 13-inch, 8 12-inch.—Cohorn mortars: 2 three and half inch.—Braſs howitzers: 5 24-pounders, 1 8-inch, 1 6-inch.—Iron carronades: 14 32-pounders, 2 12-pounders.—Braſs ſwivels: 4 1-pounders.—Iron ſwivels: 8 1-pound and half, 19 1-pounders.—Total, 113 braſs and 343 iron pieces of ordnance, ——456.

W. SPICER.

Extract of a Diſpatch from Major-General Sir D. Baird to Lord Viſcount Caſtlereagh, dated Cape Town, Jan. 13, 1806

"General Janſens has retired to Hottentots Holland Klooff; and advices this inſtant received ſtate him to have ſent his forces over the Klooff, eſtimating them at 1200 men, with 28 pieces of artillery, and 200 waggons. He has diſcharged the farmers from the ſervice, and diſmiſſed fifty waggons, which are ſaid to be coming towards the town, and conſequently will be ſoon in my poſſeſſion. This account of his force is probably exaggerated, and particularly with regard to his artillery. The General himſelf is ſtill on this ſide the Klooff, but his intentions ſeem matter of conjecture, and probably he meditates a movement towards Zwart Kopts River. His reſources, with reſpect to ſubſiſtence, are of a kind not very ſuſceptible of interruption, from the diſpoſition of the farmers, or the means I can immediately oppoſe to him, unleſs he ſhould experience a deficiency of ammunition by our poſſeſſion of ſome of his depôts. The farmers are by no means likely to aſſiſt him heartily for any length of time; for the devaſtation of their property muſt be the inevitable conſequence of a proſecution of the conteſt in the interior. To augment, or even preſerve, his actual, and, I truſt, but temporary, ſuperiority in that particular, it will be neceſſary for General Janſens to move, in a northerly direction, into the diſtrict of Stellenboſch; but as the meaſure is of a moſt deſperate tendency, and requires that his heart ſhould be ſteeled to thoſe ſenſations which are ſaid to govern his actions, I indulge a ſanguine expectation that conſequences ſo dreadful may be averted. With this view, and from the poſture of our relative affairs, I have deemed it both honourable and expedient for his Majeſty's Government to make an overture to General Janſens, a copy of which is encloſed, deprecating the deſtructive reſult of his further oppoſition to his Majeſty's arms, and treating him with the generoſity and diſtinction due to his character. But in order to give weight to the anxious deſire I entertain of inviting General Janſens to a pacification, I have, at an early hour this day, detached Brigadier General Bereſford, with the 59th and 72d regiments, two howitzers, and four 6-pounders, to poſſeſs himſelf of the village of Stellenboſch, and thence to forward my letter to the General, accompanied by ſuch additional arguments as the Brigadier may conſider expedient to ſubmit

mit to him, and with full powers to conclude whatever treaty exiſting circumſtances may exact.

Cape Town, January 11, 1806.

SIR,

You have diſcharged your duty to your country as became a brave man at the head of a gallant, though feeble, army. I know how to reſpect the high qualities of ſuch a man; and do not doubt that the humanity which ever characteriſes an intrepid ſoldier will now operate in your breaſt, to check the fatal conſequences of a fruitleſs conteſt. The Naval and Military Forces of his Britannic Majeſty, which have poſſeſſed themſelves of the ſeat of your recent government, are of a magnitude to leave no queſtion reſpecting the iſſue of further hoſtilities; and therefore a temporary and diſaſtrous reſiſtance is all you can poſſibly oppoſe to ſuperior numbers. Under theſe circumſtances, nothing can reſult, but the devaſtation of the country you caſually occupy: and ſuch a conſequence can never be contemplated without anguiſh by a generous mind, or be gratifying to the man who feels for the proſperity and tranquillity of the colony lately ſubject to his adminiſtration. But if, unhappily, your reſolution is formed to oppoſe an enemy of ſuch ſuperior force, by protracting a conteſt which muſt entail miſery and ruin on the induſtrious and peaceably diſpoſed ſettlers of this colony, I ſhall be exonerated from the reproach of my own conſcience by this frank overture; and you muſt juſtify to yourſelf, and to your countrymen, the further effuſion of blood, and the deſolation of the country. You are neceſſarily ſo well acquainted with the extent of the calamities in which the interior of the country may be involved, that I ſhall not enlarge upon your power of cauſing miſchief to be done to all its inhabitants. But I perſuade myſelf that conſiderations of a more laudable nature will influence your deciſion on this occaſion; and that you will manifeſt an immediate diſpoſition to promote a general tranquillity. I have the honour to ſubſcribe, with ſentiments of the higheſt reſpect and conſideration, Sir, yours, &c. &c.

(Signed) D. BAIRD, Major-General, Commanding in Chief.

To Lieut. Gen. Janſens, &c. &c.

[A letter from Sir H. Popham to W. Marſden, Eſq., gives a detail of the expedition, to the ſame effect as that in the diſpatch of Sir D. Baird. It appears, that every exertion was made by the Naval Forces to facilitate, with ſafety, the landing of the troops, and that the cauſe of the upſetting of one of the boats was their anxiety to be firſt aſhore.—Sir Home, after paying the higheſt compliments to Captains Rowley, Byng, Butterfield, and the whole of the Officers and men under his command, regrets that no brilliant ſervice fell to the lot of the ſquadron, which maintained with unabated zeal the moſt laborious duty that could be experienced.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 1.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir Home Popham, of His Majeſty's Ship Diadem, to William Marſden, Eſq.; dated in Table Bay, January 13, 1806.

SIR,

I have the honour to tranſmit you copies of two letters, which I yeſterday received from Captain Donnelly, who had been detached to procure intelligence; and, in juſtice to an Officer of ſuch merit, I cannot omit expreſſing my regret that I was deprived of the benefit of his exertions in the various duties which have been lately carried on at this place.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

His Majeſty's Ship Narciſſus, Cape Mount, Coaſt of Africa, N.E. five Leagues, Oct. 30, 1805.

SIR,

Proceeding on the ſecret ſervice which you did me the honour of charging me with, I fell in with the Columbus Guinea-ſhip yeſterday; the Maſter of which, Mr. Callow, informed me a brig and ſchooner, French privateers, were infeſting this coaſt, and had captured the Horatio Nelſon, the ſtouteſt ſhip coming out this ſeaſon, after a ſevere action. I immediately diſguiſed the ſhip I command, and edged in ſhore, in the hope of meeting them, directing the Columbus to proceed on her voyage down the coaſt. At ten o'clock this morning, we deſcried the above-mentioned privateers and the Horatio Nelſon in chaſe of the Columbus; and, as we perceived them coming faſt up with her, we ſtood towards them completely diſguiſed, and cut them off from her. In paſſing, I directed her Maſter ſtill to keep

keep running away. When the privateers saw us separate, they wore, and stood towards us. When we approached within pistol-shot, they commenced a fire, assisted by the Horatio Nelson, which carried twenty 9-pounders and two 12-pounders. We were obliged to fire upon them, and did them much damage before the largest struck. When we got possession, we immediately pursued the Horatio Nelson, in preference to the schooner.

In the mean time the Columbus wore, and stood towards the Horatio Nelson, and exchanged broadsides as they passed; and she afterwards wore, and kept firing at her, until we arrived up with her, when she struck. I have given her in possession of Mr. Callow, Master of the Columbus, who behaved very well on the occasion, in order to her being sent to Cape Massarida, where her late Master and part of the crew are; and I rejoice this nest of thieves (for they have plundered from all nations) is destroyed, and particularly as we spoke many valuable vessels just coming on the coast. The schooner escaped with only a few men on board, as her crew were sent on board the Horatio Nelson, which was fitted for cruising.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) Ross Donnelly.

Commodore Sir Home Popham, K.B.

P.S. The brig we captured is named le Prudent, of four 12-pounders, eight 6-pounders, and 70 men.

His Majesty's Ship Narcissus, off the Cape of Good Hope, Christmas Day, 1805.

SIR,

Yesterday afternoon, while we were anxiously looking out in the ship I command, for the squadron and convoy under your orders, we discovered a ship coming from the land about Table Bay, in chase, steering down before the wind; she approached within eight or nine miles, and then hauled her wind from us. We instantly pursued, and kept her in view until half past nine at night, when the weather became so thick we lost sight of her. Judging, however, from her fast sailing, she was a ship of war, and would most likely push back for the Cape Town to give intelligence of our being on the coast, I plyed to windward all night to cut her off, and at day-light had the pleasure of seeing her at a considerable distance to windward; at nine o'clock we neared her fast, and fearing she would make in for the shore, I used every endeavour to prevent it, but without effect, as she was still to windward of us; and after various manœuvres to escape close to the surf along shore, and both keeping up a partial fire, we compelled her to run a-ground. Soon after we observed her three masts and bowsprit go by the board, and her boats went adrift. In such a distressed situation, with a heavy swell and surf setting on the beach, we forbore firing at her, although she vauntingly displayed the colours which (considering her force) she deprived herself of the power of protecting, and I very much fear the greatest part of the crew will be lost. Immediately after this event we captured a Dutch sloop, bound, with naval stores, from the Cape Town to a line-of-battle ship lying at Simon's Bay. The people on board informed us the vessel we ran on shore was a French ship of two-and-thirty 32-pounders (short guns), and 250 men, and had just sailed from Table Bay; that she had on board the ordnance, &c. of l'Atalante French frigate lately lost there, and was bound with them to the Mauritius, where ordnance stores were wanted to fit other ships.—I remain, with great respect, &c.

Ross Donnelly.

To Commodore Sir Home Popham.

[The Gazette likewise contains a letter from Captain Lobb, of la Pomone, dated February 10, which announces, that the boats of that ship captured, off Lisbon, on the 25th of January, el Bengador Spanish lugger privateer, of one gun and 28 men, and retook the Maid of the Mill, from Newfoundland. — Another from Captain Johnson, of le Curieux, dated February 6, states the capture, on the preceding day, near Lisbon, of the Baltimore Spanish lugger, of six guns and 47 men; one month from Ferrol, and had taken the Good Intent, from Lisbon to London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 4.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Admiral Cochrane.

Kingsfisher, Dec. 11, 1805, Barbadoes bearing N. by W. distance 13 or 14 Leagues.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 16th instant, at half past seven A.M.,

A.M., I had the good fortune to come up with and capture, after a chaſe of twelve hours, l'Elizabeth French privateer ſchooner, from Guadaloupe, armed with ten long ſixes, four 9-pounder carronades, and ſailed with a complement of 102 Officers and men, eleven of which had been ſent away in a prize, the Cambrian, from Cork, bound to Jamaica, laden with coals, having parted from the Fiſgard's convoy on the 29th of October. L'Elizabeth has been a great annoyance to the trade in this country, and has often eſcaped from our cruiſers by her ſuperior ſailing; is a fine veſſel, well armed and equipped, and, in my opinion, admirably calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

N. D. COCHRANE.

[Next follows a liſt of twelve French and nine Spaniſh veſſels, taken from the enemy by the ſhips under the command of Admiral Cochrane, together with five Engliſh veſſels recaptured.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 10.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sheils to Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Portſmouth.

His Majeſty's Gun brig Forward, at Sea, Feb. 7, 1806.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that, at three A.M., Dunnoſe bearing N.E. by E ſix or ſeven leagues, we fell in with a French lugger privateer, which, after a chaſe of half an hour, and a ſhort firing, we captured. She proves to be la Rancune, of Cherbourg, Captain Foliot; out of Cherbourg twelve hours, but had taken nothing. She is pierced for twelve guns, had only four mounted, with ſwivels and ſmall arms. Two of the enemy are wounded, one dangerouſly.

I have the honour to be, &c.

DAN. SHEILS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 22.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K.B., Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Fleet employed, and to be employed, in the Channel, Soundings, or wherever elſe His Majeſty's Service ſhall require, to W. Marſden, Eſq; dated on board the Hibernia, in Falmouth Harbour, the 19th inſtant.

SIR,

I have the honour to tranſmit, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the encloſed copy of a letter from Capt. Paget, and have great pleaſure in expreſſing my admiration of the gallant exploit therein recorded.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Egyptienne, off Cape Finiſterre, March 9, 1806.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that having received intelligence of a large French privateer being in the harbour of Muros, I decided on ſeizing the firſt opportunity of gaining poſſeſſion of her; I accordingly anchored his Majeſty's ſhip under my command off that port laſt night, and immediately ſent the boats away to endeavour to cut her out; in which, I am happy to acquaint your Lordſhip, they ſucceeded, though ſhe was moored cloſe to the beach, and under the protection of two batteries, which kept up an inceſſant fire till ſhe was towed clear of their range.—This veſſel, which appears to be perfectly adapted for his Majeſty's ſervice, proves to be l'Alcide of Bourdeaux, a frigate built ſhip, pierced for 34 guns, only two years old, and had, when laſt at ſea, a complement of 240 men. This affair, ſo honourable to thoſe who achieved it, was conducted by Capt. Handfield, who was ably ſupported by Lieutenants Aleyn and Garthwaite, of the Marines, the petty officers and boats' crews.—To account for that enterprizing zealous Officer Capt. Handfield being in the Egyptienne, I have to inform your Lordſhip, that not having received an official communication of his promotion previous to our ſailing, he volunteered, remaining in the ſhip as Firſt Lieutenant during the cruiſe.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHAS. PAGET.

The Earl of St. Vincent, Admiral of the Red, &c.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, SUNDAY, MARCH 23.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 23.

The Honourable Captain Cochrane, late of his Majeſty's ſloop Kingfiſher, arrived early this morning with diſpatches from Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B., dated off the town of

of St. Domingo, on the 7th and 8th ult., giving an account of his having, on the 6th of that month, diſcovered a ſquadron of French ſhips, conſiſting of five ſail of the line, (one of them l'Imperiale, of three decks,) two frigates, and one corvette, at anchor in the Bay of St. Domingo, which, with the ſquadron under his command, conſiſting of ſeven ſail of the line, two frigates, and two ſloops, he immediately attacked, and, after an action of two hours, he entirely defeated.

Three ſhips of the enemy's line fell into his hands; and two, (including the three-decker, bearing Rear-Admiral le Seigle's flag,) were driven on ſhore in a diſabled ſtate, and afterwards taken poſſeſſion of and burned. The frigate and corvette effected their eſcape.

The killed and wounded on board the enemy's ſhips is ſuppoſed to exceed 1200 men; one ſhip loſt 300. The loſs in his Majeſty's ſhips in killed and wounded amounted to 338. No Britiſh Officer was killed. The Hon. Captain Stopford was ſlightly, and Lieut. Seymour, of the Northumberland, (which ſhip ſuffered the moſt in the action), ſeverely wounded; but the latter is ſince recovered, and arrived in the Kingsfiſher.

The Vice-Admiral had proceeded with his prizes to Jamaica.

N. B. The Diſpatches from Vice-Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., will be publiſhed in a Supplementary Gazette Extraordinary to-morrow.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY
Of Sunday, March, 23, 1806.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 24.

Diſpatches, of which the following are Copies, from Vice-Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., commanding a ſquadron of his Majeſty's ſhips, addreſſed to William Marſden, Eſq. and brought to England by Captain Nathaniel Day Cochrane, were yeſterday received at the Admiralty:—

Superb, to leeward of the town of St. Domingue, about 12 leagues, Feb. 7.

SIR,

As I feel it highly momentous for his Majeſty's ſervice, that the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty ſhould have the earlieſt information of the movements of the ſquadron under my command, and as I have no other veſſel than the Kings-fiſher that I feel juſtified in diſpatching, I hope neither their Lordſhips nor Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood will deem me defective in my duty towards his Lordſhip, by addreſſing you on the happy event of yeſterday; and as you will receive my letter of the 3d inſtant herewith, I ſhall only ſay, I loſt not a moment in getting through the Mona Paſſage, and on the 5th in the afternoon was joined by the Magicienne, with a further corroboration from various veſſels ſpoken, of an enemy's force of ten ſail of the line, with as many frigates and corvettes, being in theſe ſeas. I therefore continued under eaſy ſail for the night, in my approach off the town of St. Domingue, having given orders to Captain Dunn, of the Acaſta, whoſe zeal and activity I have experienced for a ſeries of years, to make ſail with the Magicienne, Captain M'Kenzie, two hours before day-light, to reconnoitre; when at ſix o'clock the Acaſta, to our great joy, made the ſignal for two of the enemy's frigates; and before ſeven, for nine ſail at anchor; at half-paſt, that they were getting under weigh; the ſquadron under my command, then in cloſe order with all ſail ſet, and the Superb, bearing my flag, leading and approaching faſt, ſo as to diſcover before eight o'clock that the enemy were in a compact line, under all ſail, going before the wind for Cape Naiſe, to windward of Ocoa Bay; and as they conſiſted of only five ſail of the line, two frigates, and a corvette (which hereafter will be named), I concluded, from the information I was in poſſeſſion of, that they were endeavouring to form a junction with their remaining force, and in conſequence, ſhaped my courſe to render abortive ſuch intention, which was completely effected by a little after nine, ſo as to make an action certain. I therefore telegraphed the ſquadron, that the principal object of attack would be the Admiral and his ſecond, and at three quarters paſt nine, for the ſhips to take ſtations for their mutual ſupport, and engage the enemy as they got up, and a few minutes after, to engage as cloſe as poſſible; when, at a ſhort period after ten, the Superb cloſed upon the bow of the Alexandre, the leading ſhip, and commenced the action; but after three broadſides, ſhe ſheered off: the ſignal

was

was now made for closer action, and we were enabled to attack the Admiral in the Imperiale (formerly le Vengeur), the fire of which had been heavy on the Northumberland, bearing the Honourable Rear-Admiral Cochrane's flag. By this time, the movement of the Alexandre had thrown her among the lee division, which Rear-Admiral Louis happily availed himself of, and the action became general, and continued with great severity till half past eleven; when the French Admiral, much shattered, and completely beat, hauled direct for the land, and not being a mile off, at twenty minutes before noon ran on shore; his foremast then only standing, which fell directly on her striking; at which time the Superb being only in seventeen fathom water, was forced to haul off to avoid the same evil; but not long after, the Diomede, of 84 guns, pushed on shore near his Admiral, when all his masts went; and I think it a duty I owe to character and my country to add, from the information of Sir Edward Berry, after she had struck, and the Agamemnon desisted from firing into her, from the Captain taking off his hat, and making every token of surrender; and Captain Dunn assures me both ensign and pendant were down;—to comment on which, I leave to the world. About 50 minutes after eleven the firing ceased, and upon the smoke clearing away I found la Brave, bearing a Commodore's pendant, the Alexandre, and le Jupitre in our possession.

When I contemplate the result of this action, when five sail of the line had surrendered, or were apparently destroyed in less than two hours, I cannot, though bound to pay every tribute to the noble and gallant efforts of the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear-Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines, under my command, be vain enough to suppose that without the aiding hand of Providence, such result could have been effected, and with a loss so comparatively small; and though I shall ever sympathize with the connections of those that fell, the reflection on the cause will, I hope, afford much consolation.

To speak individually to the conduct of any one, would be injurious to all; for all were equally animated with the same zealous ardour in support of their King and Country. Yet, possessed of these feelings, I cannot be silent without injustice to the firm and manly support for which I was indebted to Captain Keats, and the effect that the system of discipline and good order in which I found the Superb, must ever produce; and the pre-eminence of the British seamen could never be more highly conspicuous than in this contest.

After the action, the water being too deep to anchor in the Bay of St. Domingue, it was requisite to bring to with the prizes to repair damages, put the ships in a manageable state, and shift the prisoners, which took me till this afternoon, when I detached the Honourable Captain Stopford in the Spencer, with the Donegal and Atlas, which latter had lost her bowsprit, with the prizes to Jamaica: and being anxious with Rear-Admiral Cochrane, that he should return to his command, where his services must be wanted, a jury mainmast is fitting to the Northumberland, under this Island, to enable her to get to windward, when I shall order the Agamemnon, which is staying by her, to accompany the Rear-Admiral to his station; and I am now proceeding with the Canopus, Rear-Admiral Louis, Acasta, and Magicienne, off St. Domingue, to make certain of the Imperiale and Diomede, being completely wrecked; after which, I shall repair to Jamaica.

Having recited the transactions of this glorious combat, which will fairly add another sprig of laurel to our Naval History, and assist in promoting our country's good,

I am, Sir, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Superb, off Sainte Domingue, Feb. 7.

SIR,

For the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I send you herewith a list of the killed and wounded in the squadron under my command, during the action of yesterday; but as it was hastily collected, should I find any errors, they shall be amended by a subsequent opportunity. You will also have the French Captains' statement of their loss in the captured ships; and I can venture to say, the French Admiral's will not be in a less proportion; and the striking of the Diomede implies she did not escape the irresistible fire of his Majesty's ships. A copy of my public thanks given to the Admirals, Captains, &c. for having

ing ſo gallantly performed their duty in this truly deciſive action, I requeſt you will lay before their Lordſhips.

I am, Sir, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

To William Marſden, Eſq.
Admiralty.

BRITISH LINE.

Weather Diviſion.	Guns	*Lee Diviſion.*	Guns
Superb . .	74	Canopus .	84
Northumberland	74	Donegal . .	74
Spencer . .	74	Atlas . . .	74
Agamemnon .	64		

Frigates—Acaſta, Magicienne, King's Fiſher, and Epervier.

FRENCH LINE.

L'Alexandre, of 84 guns, Capitaine Garreau; 300 killed and wounded.—Taken.

L'Imperiale, of 120 guns, Contre-Amiral Le Siegle, Capitaine Le Pigott; number of killed and wounded not known, but certainly many.—On ſhore, and completely wrecked.

Le Diomede, of 84 guns, Capitaine Henry; number of killed and wounded not known, but certainly many.—On ſhore, and completely wrecked.

Le Jupitre, of 74 guns, Capitaine Laignel; 200 killed and wounded.—Taken.

Le Brave, of 74 guns, Capitaine Coude; 260 killed and wounded.—Taken.

Frigates.—La Felicité, eſcaped; La Concete, eſcaped.

Corvette.—La Diligence, eſcaped.

An Abſtract of the Killed and Wounded on board the reſpective Ships of the Squadron under the command of Vice Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., in the Action of the 6th of February, 1806, in the Bay of the Town of St. Domingo.

Superb—Seamen killed—John Brookbank, Thomas Phenne, Isaac Legard.

Marines killed—Thomas Kenry, William Morgan, Clement Alcock. Total, 6 killed.

Officers wounded—Charles Patriarch, Lieutenant, badly; William Pickering, Mate, badly; Charles Wallington, Thomas Jackſon, Joſ. Bullen, James Willcox, Midſhipmen, all ſlightly.

Seamen 40 wounded.

Royal Marines—9 wounded.

Northumberland—Officer killed—David Ridgeway, Midſhipman.

Seamen killed—James Driſcoe, Robert Ellis, George Uglet, John Humphries, Alexander Toſh, Richard Aſhman, John Muir, Thomas Rowe, John Gardner, Kenneth M'Kenzie, Thomas Smith (*e*), John Couttee, William Shortman, John Kennedy, James Morriſon, William Robinſon, John Waters, John Naſby. Marine killed—Jacob Seaford. Admiral's Cook killed—Alexander Sapenack.

Officers wounded—George F. Seymour, Lieutenant, badly; W. Millard, C. W. Selwyn, Midſhipmen, badly; Henry Stokes, —— Comer, P. Peacock, Midſhipmen, ſlightly; Jeremiah Laurence, Supernumerary Midſhipman, badly; Daniel Sheridan, Boatſwain's Mate, badly; Louis Cape, French Pilot, badly.

Seamen, 48 wounded.

Secretary's Clerks wounded— —— Thomas, badly; Jeremiah Honey, ſlightly.

Quarter-maſter wounded — George Lamb, ſlightly.

Boatſwain's Mates wounded—James Maxwell, John Ellender, ſlightly.

Serjeant of Marines wounded—Thomas Jones, badly.

Private Marines—18 wounded.

Canopus—8 killed—15 badly wounded, 7 ſlightly wounded.—Total, 30 killed and wounded.

Spencer—14 Seamen killed, 40 Seamen wounded; 3 Marines killed, 6 Marines wounded.

Name of Officer killed—Martin Oates, Boatſwain.

Names of Officers wounded—Hon. Robert Stopford, Captain, ſlightly; James Harris, Lieutenant, ſlightly; James Cuthbertſon, Lieutenant of Marines, badly; W. Neame, Midſhipman, ſlightly.

Donegal—Officer killed, Charles H. Kynaſton, Midſhipman.

Seamen killed—Wm. Upham, Jeremiah Wakely, Wm. Bickhuſs, Andrew Vinburgh, Mervan Richardſon, Benito Lodrigues, Lennard Maſon. Private Marines killed—Wm. Moore, Patrick Keneſick, Edward Trippurſt, John Millichamp.

Officers wounded—Mr. John Airey, Maſter; Mr. —— Rudall, Mr. —— Ogleun, Mr. —— Acton, all badly.

Seamen and Marines—33 wounded.

Atlas—Seamen killed, John Roſs, John Neville, John Graves, Wm. Bond, John Williamſon, John Brown, Nicholas Bokman. Marine killed, Samuel Chambers.

Maſter wounded—Mr. W. Mowbray;

Boatſwain wounded, Mr. Stephen Spargo; Seamen—9 wounded.

Agamemnon—Seamen killed, James Cavanagh; Boatſwain's Mate wounded, Richard Buſto; Seamen, 4 wounded; Serjeant of Marines wounded, William Norton; Corporal of Marines wounded, Robert Sturgeon; Private Marines, 6 wounded.

General Abſtract of Killed and Wounded.

Superb—6 killed and 56 wounded.—62
Northumberland—21 killed and 79 wounded—100
Canopus—8 killed and 22 wounded—30
Spencer—18 killed and 50 wounded—68
Donegal—12 killed and 33 wounded—45
Atlas—8 killed and 11 wounded—19.
Agamemnon—1 killed and 13 wounded—14.

Total—74 killed, and 264 wounded.

Grand Total of Britiſh killed and wounded—338.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Superb, off St. Domingue, Feb. 7, 1806.

As it is impoſſible for language to convey an adequate ſenſe of my feelings to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, for the noble ſupport rendered me by the Northumberland, or to Rear-Admiral Louis, and Captains of the ſquadron under my command, for the bravery and judgment diſplayed in the ſervice of their King and Country, by effecting a complete victory in as ſhort a period as our naval annals can produce, I therefore can only, with a heart impreſſed by the higheſt ſenſe of admiration and approbation, beg to offer to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear-Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, and Seamen, and to the Officers, Non-commiſſioned Officers, and Privates of the Royal Marines, my warmeſt thanks; and I deſire that the Captains will convey theſe my ſentiments of admiration and approbation, with thanks, in the moſt gratifying manner, to the Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines; as a proof of my high ſenſe of their ſervices in the battle of yeſterday.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

To the Hon. Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Rear Admiral Louis, the Captains, Officers, Seamen, and Royal Marines.

Superb, to Leeward of the Town of St. Domingo, Feb. 8, 1806.

SIR,

Having, in a letter of about two hours ſince, acquainted you of my intentions to ſend the Imperiale and Diomede, I have the ſatisfaction now to ſay, that Capt. Dunn, whom I had employed on that ſervice, has reſcued all the priſoners from periſhing through a tremendous ſea, and completed the whole of the ſervice highly to my ſatisfaction and his own honour, which I am to deſire you will ſtate to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty; and am, Sir, yours,

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

To Wm. Marſden, Eſq. &c. &c. Admiralty.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE'S SPEECH, *on the opening of the* LEGISLATIVE BODY, TRIBUNATE, *&c. in* PARIS, *on the 2d inſtant.*

Gentlemen, the Deputies from the Departments to the Legiſlative Body; Gentlemen, the Tribunes, and the Members of my Council of State.

SINCE your laſt Seſſion, the greateſt part of Europe has entered into a coalition with England. My armies have never ceaſed to conquer, excepting when I ordered them to combat no longer. I have avenged the rights of the feeble States, oppreſſed by the ſtrong. My allies have increaſed in power and in conſequence. My enemies have been humbled and confounded; the Houſe of Naples has irrecoverably loſt its Crown; the whole of the Peninſula of Italy forms a part of the Great Empire. I, as Supreme Head, have guaranteed the Sovereign, and the Conſtitutions that govern the different departments.

Ruſſia only owes the return of the wreck of her army to the advantages of the capitulation which I granted it. Able to have overturned the Imperial Throne of Auſtria, I have confirmed it. The conduct of the Cabinet of Vienna will be ſuch as *will prevent poſterity from reproaching me for any want of foreſight.* I have yielded an entire confidence in the proteſtations which have been made to me by its Sovereign. Beſides, the high deſtinies of my Crown do not depend upon the ſentiments and diſpoſitions of Foreign Courts; my people will always ſupport

my Throne againſt all the efforts of hatred or jealouſy; no ſacrifice will be painful to them to ſecure that firſt intereſt of the country.

Bred in camps, and in camps that have always been triumphant, I ought to acknowledge, that in the late events my ſoldiers have exceeded my expectations. It is pleaſing alſo to me to declare, that my people have alſo fulfilled the extent of their duties. In the heart of Moravia, I never ceaſed for an inſtant to experience the effect of their love and enthuſiaſm. Never have they given me any marks of their attachment which have penetrated my heart with ſweeter emotions.

Frenchmen! I have not been deceived in my hopes. Your love, more than the extent and the riches of your territory, conſtitute my glory. Magiſtrates, Clergy, Citizens, all have ſhown themſelves worthy of the high deſtinies of that admirable France, which, for two ages paſt, has been the object of the leagues and the jealouſies of its neighbours.

My Miniſter of the Interior will inform you of the events which have taken place in the courſe of the year. My Council of State will lay before you plans of laws, to ameliorate the different branches of the Adminiſtration. My Miniſters of Finance, and of the Public Treaſury, will lay before you the accounts which they have preſented to me. You will perceive by them the proſperous ſtate of our Finances. Since my return, I have been inceſſantly occupied in giving to the adminiſtration that ſpring and activity which give life to the extremities of this vaſt Empire. My people will have no new burdens to bear, but new plans will be propoſed to you, reſpecting the ſyſtem of the Finances, the baſis of which were eſtabliſhed laſt year. I intend to diminiſh the immediate impoſitions which bear upon the land alone, and to replace a part of theſe charges by indirect duties.

Through the elements we have loſt ſome ſhips, after an engagement imprudently commenced. I cannot too much praiſe the greatneſs of ſoul, and the attachment which the King of Spain has ſhown in theſe circumſtances for the common cauſe. I AM DESIROUS OF PEACE WITH ENGLAND *On my part, I ſhall never retard that moment. I ſhall always be ready to conclude it, in adopting, for its baſis, the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Amiens.*

Gentlemen, Deputies to the Legiſlative Body.

The attachment you have ſhewn to me, the manner in which you have ſeconded me in the late ſittings, leave me no doubt of your aſſiſtance. Nothing ſhall be propoſed to you, but that which is neceſſary to guarantee the glory and ſafety of my People.

Whether to keep in check and overawe the Ruſſians, the Swedes, and the not wholly ſubdued Auſtrians, or the more readily to effect the numerous projected changes in the German Empire, be the object, the French Armies in Germany amount to 140,000 men. Thoſe of Ruſſia, on the frontiers of Poland, are ſaid to amount to 300,000 men.

A project is mentioned for the ſhutting of the Sound againſt all intercourſe with England; for this purpoſe French troops are expected to occupy the Duchies of Holſtein, Schleſwick, and Mecklenburgh.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEBRUARY 24.

IN the Court of King's Bench came on the trial, by Indictment, of Governor Picton; charging him, while in his Majeſty's ſervice, as Governor of the Iſland of Trinidad, in the Weſt Indies, with inflicting the torture on Louiſa Calderon, a free mulatto girl of that iſland, and one of his Majeſty's ſubjects. Mr. Garrow ſtated the caſe. The defendant was Governor of Trinidad. In ſome of the Weſt-India Colonies, women frequently become mothers at the age of twelve years; and Louiſa Calderon, of whom mention had been made, was living with a perſon of the name of Pedro Lewis, as his miſtreſs, in the year 1801, being at that time only thirteen or fourteen years of age; when, in the caſual abſence of this perſon, another man, named Carlos Gonſales, with whom ſhe intrigued, took an opportunity of robbing the houſe of Pedro Lewis of a large quantity of dollars. For this offence both he and ſhe were apprehended, and underwent an examination before the officers to whom the diſpenſation of juſtice in the iſland was confided. Not being able to procure from the girl evidence of the delinquency of Gonſales, application was made to Governor Picton

on the ſubject; and an order was written and ſigned by him, to "inflict the torture upon Louiſa Calderon."—Purſuant to this dreadful decree, the unfortunate object againſt whom it was levelled, was turned over to a gaoler, and fixed upon a certain inſtrument, which was prepared for the purpoſe, ſuſpended by the left wriſt, from the ceiling of a room, reſting with her right foot on a ſharp wooden ſtake. In this poſition, ſuffering the moſt excruciating pain, ſhe was continued 53 or 54 minutes, as calculated by the watch of a magiſtrate of the iſland, who attended the dreadful puniſhment, to ſee that it was not continued more than an hour, fooliſhly alledging, that the Engliſh law did not permit a ſubject to be longer tortured. This puniſhment not having proved ſufficient to extort from the ſufferer the confeſſion which was deſired, 24 hours afterwards it was renewed, for a ſpace of 22 minutes; twice during which time the poor girl fainted; and, having at laſt confeſſed that ſhe knew Gonſales had committed the robbery, ſhe was taken from the torture, immediately put in irons, and confined in a cell, where ſhe could not ſtand upright, for eight months, until a ſhort time before the arrival of Colonel Fullarton in the iſland, by whom ſhe was afterwards brought to England.—Louiſa Calderon was called, who confirmed Mr. Garrow's ſtatement of the torture inflicted.—The leading feature of the defence was, that torture was legal by the Spaniſh law in the iſland of Trinidad, and that the General only acted officially, according to that law.—The Jury, however, found, that there exiſted no ſuch law as that of torture in the iſland at the time of its ſurrender to the Britiſh arms; and therefore pronounced the Defendant *Guilty*.

MARCH 13. At a Court of Common Council, 200l. was voted towards building the Proteſtant Church at Montreal, in Canada, and 500l. to the Deaf and Dumb Charity.

At Maidſtone aſſizes, Captain Temple was arraigned upon the Coroner's inqueſt, for the murder of one of his crew. Mr. Knowles, as counſel for the proſecution, ſtated, that there were certain objections to the inquiſition, which muſt prove fatal; he therefore would not ſtate any caſe againſt the priſoner, becauſe, if he were to prove it, no verdict could be ſupported on the inquiſition as it ſtood. He therefore would not offer any evidence, but permit the Captain at once to take his acquittal.—The Learned Judge Heath obſerved, that the Counſel had done perfectly right; he had himſelf carefully looked through all the depoſitions; and certainly there was not the leaſt pretence to charge the Gentleman at the Bar with murder.

21. A General Court of Proprietors of the Eaſt India Company was held at the India Houſe; when 40,000l. was voted to the preſent Marquis Cornwallis, (with only one diſſentient voice,) as a reward for the eminent ſervices of his late much-revered father.

MARRIAGES.

AT Edinburgh, Dr. Robert Freer, profeſſor of medicine, to Miſs Margaret Thomſon.

John Gilbert Franklyn, eſq. to Mrs. Stevenſon, widow of Major-General Stevenſon.

Rear-Admiral Sotheby to Lady Mary Anne Bourke.

John Newbery, eſq. lieutenant-colonel of the Suſſex militia, to Miſs Cleaver, daughter of Dr. Cleaver, rector of Malton, Yorkſhire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY 16.

AT Exmouth, the Rev. George Stevenſon, vicar of Staindrop and Cockfield, in the county of Durham.

17. At Glaſgow, John Walton, eſq. of Kelvenbank, late city clerk of Glaſgow.

The Rev. Francis Herbert Hume, M.A. prebendary of Southwell, and rector of Carlton and Warſop, in Nottinghamſhire.

18. Thomas Troughton, eſq. of St. George's Colgate, Norwich, aged 88.

Charles Peachey, eſq. of Queen's College, Oxford.

22. Thomas Phillipe, eſq. of Newport Houſe, Cornwall.

John Blake, eſq. lieutenant-governor of Landguard Fort.

Mr. J. Phillipe, of the Temple of the Muſes, Finſbury-ſquare.

In

In Scotland, Mr. Benjamin Smith, husband of the celebrated authoreſs, Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

James Barry, formerly of the Royal Academy, in his 65th year. On March 14 he was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

At Lower Eaſton, near Briſtol, the Rev. Chriſtopher Haynes, rector of Siſton and Mangotsfield, Glouceſterſhire.

Lately, Mr. Donaldſon, partner in the banking-houſe of Child and Co.

24. The Rev. Peter Thomſon, miniſter of the Scotch Church at Leeds, aged 77.

At his houſe in Hertford ſtreet, Mayfair, in the 87th year of his age, the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery, Lord Viſcount Pery. His Lordſhip was born April 3, 1719, and married, firſt, Martha, youngeſt daughter of John Martin, eſq. who died without iſſue; his Lordſhip married, ſecondly, October 27, 1762, Elizabeth, ſiſter of Thomas, Viſcount de Veſey, and has iſſue Diana Jane, born October 27, 1764, married Thomas, eldeſt ſon of Viſcount Northland; and Frances, married January 6, 1789, Nicholas Calvert, eſq.

25. The Rev. John Courtail, M.A. archdeacon of Lewes, and rector of Burwaſh, in Suffolk, aged 92. He was of Clare Hall, B.A. 1735, M.A. 1739.

27. After a ſhort indiſpoſition, aged 75, Henry Steward, gent. of Bury, who, in the year 1766, was, with Elizabeth Burroughs, tried for the murder of Mary Booty, his houſekeeper. Mr. Steward was acquitted, but Elizabeth Burroughs was convicted and executed. About two hours previous to Mr. Steward's diſſolution, he made his will, in the preſence of Dr. White, Mr. Hubbard, and Mr. Woodward. After giving the dividends ariſing from 2000l. ſtock, 3 per cent. conſols, for the benefit of the poor of Lavenham, in Suffolk, and diſpoſing of the remainder of his property chiefly to charitable uſes, with great compoſure and firmneſs of mind, he deſired the following declaration might be inſerted in his will: —"I hereby ſolemnly declare, that, expecting in a very ſhort time to appear before my Maker and Judge, I am innocent, and know nothing of how poor Molly Booty came by her untimely death."

MARCH 1. Thomas Heathfield, eſq. of Nutwell, Devonſhire.

Lately, in the Iſle of Man, the Right Hon. Lady Henry Murray, brother to the Duke of Athol.

Robert Wathen Wynne, eſq. of [illegible], Denbighſhire.

4. Sir Lionel Copley, of Sprotſbrough Hall, near Doncaſter, bart.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bagwell, of the 6th dragoon guards.

At Dean's Court, Dorſetſhire, the Rev. Sir James Hanham, bart. aged 80 years.

Lately, Giordani, the celebrated muſician.

Lately, at Melmerby, in Cumberland, aged 84, Mr. John Slee, father of the Rev. Mr. Slee, of the ſame place. Mr. Slee was poſſeſſed of a moſt intrepid mind; and his exploits, though they will not, perhaps, be recorded in the page of hiſtory, yet, in his native place, have been long looked upon by the honeſt ruſtics with more admiration than the achievements of thoſe in more exalted ſpheres. In the rebellion of 1745, our hero greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf. Being at that period one of the trainbands for the county, then lying at Carliſle, he volunteered to go and reconnoitre the rebels, who were approaching Carliſle;—having diſcovered their advanced party below Longtown, he was the very perſon that took Quarter-Maſter Brand, and brought him priſoner to Carliſle. After the city was ſurrendered to the enemy, the trainbands were eſcorted by the rebels to Low Heſket, where Mr. Slee propoſed to his companions, unarmed, to fall upon the rebels, and take them priſoners; which propoſition, however, they would not agree to. He therefore made his eſcape to Penrith, where he remained until the return of the rebels;—and the morning after the action on Clifton Moor, he, with a party of thirteen, agreed to go and view the ſcene of action. On their way thither, they diſcovered three of the rebels wandering in the fields, whom they reſolved to take; but on a nearer approach, their courage failed them; in the mean time, the enemy had fled. Mr. Slee immediately purſued them alone, with no other arms than an old ſword. The rebels ſeeing whom they had to contend with, made a ſtand, and all of them ſnapped their pieces at him. Wonderful to relate! They all miſſed fire. Mr. Slee ſtill advancing, ruſhed in amongſt them, made them all priſoners, and brought them to the Moot hall at Penrith. But Mr. Slee's generoſity was equal to his courage;—he promiſed to protect them with his life, and actually fought three battles in their defence. The fame of this circumſtance ſoon reached the ears of the brave Duke of Cumberland, who ſent for him, and preſented him with an appointment in the Duke of Montague's troopers,

troopers, (a very valuable ſituation at that time,) where he continued till the regiment was diſbanded. While this corps was lying at York, the ſubject of our humble narrative frequently did duty over the rebel priſoners there. Amongſt them was one of the men whom he took priſoner, as mentioned before;—this man was very remarkable for always crying out, when he ſaw our hero, "Oh! mon, if it had na been for you, I'd n' been here."

6 In Great George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Haviland Lemeſurier, eſq. commiſſary general of the forces in Egypt and in the Mediterranean.

The Right Hon. Dowager Lady Bradford.

7. Mrs. Collins, wife of Mr. Collins, of Drury-lane Theatre,

At Exeter, Lieutenant Colonel Clutton, of the Worceſterſhire regiment of militia.

Lately, John Walker Heneage, eſq. of Compton Houſe, near Calne, which borough he repreſented in ſeveral parliaments.

A few days ago, at Northwood, in the pariſh of Prees, in the county of Salop, Mr. John Benbow, clock and watch maker, at the advanced age of 107. He was of the ſame family as the famous Admiral Benbow; was univerſally eſteemed for his integrity and ingenuity; and, what is very ſurpriſing, he executed the moſt intricate branches of his profeſſion till within a few years of his death, and retained his mental faculties, unimpaired, to his lateſt moments. He lived in three centuries, and a ſon, a grandſon, and ſeveral great-grand-children, reſided with him at the time of his deceaſe. He was remarkable for ſobriety, early riſing, and retiring ſoon to reſt; the liquor to which he was moſt partial was treacle beer. About three years ago, his tailor brought him a new coat, which he examined, and perceiving a velvet collar had been forgotten, was ſo irritated, that he walked to Whitchurch, the diſtance ſeven miles, to buy one, and returned home in a very few hours, to the great aſtoniſhment of his family.

8. At Briſtol, John Collins, eſq. of Berners-ſtreet.

Mrs. Willock, wife of Mr. Willock, auctioneer.

At Carliſle, Mr. Alexander Wilſon, banker, in that city.

9. Edward Collingwood, eſq. at Cherton, near Shields, in his 73d year. In 1787 he ſerved the office of ſheriff of Northumberland.

Lately, at Romely, in Derbyſhire, Dr. Thomas Giſborne, ſenior fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and phyſician to the King, a fellow, and for ſome years preſident, of the college of phyſicians at London, B.A. 1747, M.A. 1751, M.D. 1758.

11. Major William Eatle, of the 2d Weſt York Militia.

12. At Blyth Hall, Warwickſhire, in his 82d year, Richard Dugdale, eſq.

Thomas Patten, eſq. of Bank Hall, in the county of Leiceſter.

13. At Bath, Giles Eyre, eſq aged 62 years, grandſon of the late Serjeant Eyre.

At Bath, the Marquis de Roupcroy, a French emigrant.

14. In Cork-ſtreet, Burlington Gardens, the Rev. William Davis.

15. At Cowley, in his 66th year, James Matthews, eſq. M.A. of Jeſus College, Oxford.

16. Captain Robert Reay, late in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

At Kemble, Wilts, Charles Weſtley Coxe, eſq. a deputy-lieutenant of that county.

17. In Saville-row, Dr. William Rowley.

18. Richard Stukeley Fleming, eſq. aged 31, many years a captain in the Glouceſterſhire militia.

19. At Brompton, Sir John Dillon, aged 72.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On Chriſtmas day laſt, in priſon, at the Havannah, Bowles, the Cherokee Chief. An apprehenſion of being poiſoned prevented his uſing the food offered by the Spaniards, and, for forty days, he ſubſiſted on oranges alone, and was in conſequence reduced to a mere ſkeleton.

At Calcutta, after a reſidence of thirty-five years, Major General Chriſtopher Green, commandant of the artillery on the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

JAN. 21. At Naples, in his 85th year, Henry Ellis, eſq. early in life diſtinguiſhed by an attempt to diſcover a north weſt paſſage; afterwards, at different periods, governor of Georgia and Nova Scotia; and a member, perhaps the oldeſt, of the Royal Society,

ERRATUM.

In common with others, we were miſled by a morning paper to announce, in our laſt month's Obituary, the death of William Lord Hotham; a nobleman who, we are informed, is ſtill alive.

Printed by I. Gold,
Shoe Lane.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1806.

	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	3 per Cent deferr. to com. 1808	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
1	60⅜ a ⅜	61¼		79¾	92⅝		17⅝			60⅛	9 1-16				3s pr	3s pr	10l 10s
2	holiday																
3	60⅜ a ½			80¼	92⅜		17⅝			60¼				184¾	3s pr	4s pr	10l 10s
4	60⅜ a ½	61¼		80⅛	92⅜		17⅝			59⅞	9				3s pr	4s pr	10l 10s
5	59⅞ a 60			79¾	92		17⅝				9	90¾			3s pr	3s pr	8l 8s
6	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛									180	2s pr	2s pr	6l 8s
7	59⅞ a 60				91⅞						9 1-16			179		2s pr	8l 8s
8	59⅞ a 60				91¾					59¼		90⅛			2s pr	3s pr	8l 8s
9	59⅞ a 60				92⅛						9 1-16	90½		179½	1s pr	2s pr	8. 8s
10	59⅝ a ¾				92									179¾	2s pr	2s pr	12l 0s
11	59⅝ a ¾				92						9				2s pr	2s pr	
12	59⅝ a ¾				92						9					2s pr	
13	59⅝ a ⅞				91⅞					59⅜	9				1s pr	2s pr	
14	59⅝ a 60¼				92⅛					60⅛					2s pr	2s pr	19l 18s
15	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛						9 1-16				2s pr	1s pr	19l 18s
16	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛											par	19l 18s
17	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛						9 1-16				1s pr	1s pr	19l 18s
18	60 a ¼				92¼											1s pr	19l 18s
19	60⅛ a ¼				92¼											1s pr	19l 18s
20	59⅞ a 60¼				92⅛					59¼						1s pr	19l 18s
21	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛					60⅛	9 1-16				1s pr	1s pr	19l 18s
22	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛					60	9 1-16				par	par	19l 18s
23	60¼ a ⅜				92⅛						9 1-16				par	par	19l 18s
24	60⅜ a ⅝				92⅜											par	19l 18s
25	holiday									60						par	19l 18s

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THE

European Magazine,

For APRIL 1806.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In anſwer to *P. D.*, and ſeveral other Correſpondents who have made the like applications, we inform them, that portraits of Nelſon, Mr. Pitt, Lord Cornwallis, Lord Macartney, and the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, have been already inſerted in the European Magazine. A liſt of the plates in the preceding volumes may be had *gratis* of the Publiſher.

The VESTIGES, by Mr. Moſer, are obliged to be deferred on account of that gentleman's indiſpoſition.

We can ſay nothing to an anonymous propoſal without ſeeing the pieces offered.

J. N. in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 12 to April 19.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d	s	d.	s.	d	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	80	4	39	10	31	5	32	11	42	6
Surry	83	6	38	0	32	10	32	4	42	0
Hertford	72	2	41	8	35	0	27	10	38	6
Bedford	71	4	42	0	32	5	26	6	37	10
Huntingd.	68	2	00	0	30	6	24	8	29	3
Northam.	74	0	46	6	32	2	24	10	41	10
Rutland	74	3	00	0	33	3	23	0	42	0
Leiceſter	76	5	00	0	34	1	25	5	39	6
Nottingh.	80	6	46	0	37	8	25	6	40	0
Derby	79	8	00	0	43	3	28	7	47	3
Stafford	82	9	00	0	38	7	27	3	47	11
Salop	83	3	53	10	39	10	26	3	00	0
Hereford	82	1	51	2	35	11	25	5	39	8
Worceſt.	86	9	00	0	37	11	29	8	45	11
Warwick	84	7	00	0	37	2	29	6	45	9
Wilts	75	8	00	0	34	4	29	10	52	4
Berks	82	7	00	0	31	9	30	2	41	2
Oxford	79	3	00	0	33	1	27	4	39	1
Bucks	71	4	00	0	31	6	28	3	41	1

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	80	0	33	6	33	10	35	3	39	4
Kent	78	0	35	0	29	2	34	0	37	0
Suſſex	78	0	00	0	33	0	37	4	00	0
Suffolk	70	7	35	6	29	7	29	3	30	7
Cambrid.	64	9	00	0	28	9	20	11	30	0
Norfolk	69	2	00	0	27	4	25	0	30	6
Lincoln	69	6	40	8	31	2	22	3	34	2
York	67	2	49	5	30	6	23	1	37	11
Durham	68	3	00	0	0	0	24	10	00	0
Northum	63	11	45	7	30	1	25	1	00	0
Cumberl.	73	4	55	8	41	0	26	7	00	0
Weſtmor	76	1	58	8	44	2	29	2	00	0
Lancaſh	75	1	00	0	40	0	27	4	42	0
Cheſhire	71	6	00	0	41	8	25	2	45	4
Glouceſt.	85	5	00	0	36	7	27	9	44	11
Somerſet	78	8	00	0	33	5	24	7	40	0
Monmou.	89	5	00	0	33	8	26	6	00	0
Devon	80	4	00	0	33	0	22	6	00	0
Cornwall	80	11	00	0	34	8	27	8	00	0
Dorſet	76	8	00	0	29	8	31	11	00	0
Hants	76	3	00	0	29	1	34	4	37	8
WALES										
N Wales	77	4	60	0	40	4	21	8	00	0
S. Wales	94	8	00	0	49	4	17	4	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

BY THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A M.

1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv	1806	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv
Mar. 28	29 75	43	E	Fair	Apr. 12	29 60	34	N	Fair
29	29.80	43	E	Ditto	13	29.37	33	NE	Snow
30	29.30	42	E	Ditto	14	29 41	33	N	Ditto
31	29 99	42	E	Ditto	15	29.57	34	NE	Ditto
Apr. 1	30.30	43	E	Ditto	16	30.21	35	N	Fair
2	30 1	38	E	Ditto	17	30 40	41	NW	Ditto
3	30 20	40	NE	Ditto	18	30.31	49	SW	Ditto
4	30.16	42	E	Ditto	19	30.30	52	NW	Rain
5	30.01	40	NE	Ditto	20	30 26	55	SE	Fair
6	29.93	41	E	Ditto	21	30.27	53	NW	Ditto
7	29 6	40	NE	Ditto	22	30 26	47	NE	Ditto
8	29.8	41	E	Ditto	23	30 15	44	N	Ditto
9	29.71	44	E	Rain	24	30. 24	46	N	Ditto
10	29.62	41	E	Fair	25	30.25	45	N	Ditto
11	29.52	36	NE	Snow					

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James Barry Esqr. Late R.A.

From a Picture Painted by himself about the Year

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution No. 32, Cornhill, as the Act directs.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR APRIL 1806.

MEMOIR OF JAMES BARRY, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

JAMES BARRY, Esq., the termination of whose mortal career must be fresh in the recollection of our readers, was a native of Cork in Ireland, and born in the year 1741. In the same city he had the advantage of a classical education, and was designed for the profession of a catholic priest. This plan was probably abandoned in consequence of his prepossession for that art, which might *peculiarly* have been called *his own*. So early as in his nineteenth year, and unassisted by any direct instruction in the principles of painting, he planned and executed a picture which alone would have transmitted his name to posterity, and the fate of which was almost as remarkable as that of its author.

The picture was founded on an old tradition relating to the first arrival of St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, on the sea coast of Cashel; where the fame of his preaching reached the ears of the sovereign of that district, who, on further investigation, having satisfied himself in the truth of Christianity, professed himself a disciple; hence he is admitted by St. Patrick to the sacrament of baptism: water being provided by his order, the King steps before the priest, who disengaging his hand from the crosier, (which, according to the manner of the times, was armed at the lower extremity with a spear,) in planting it to the ground, accidentally strikes the foot of his illustrious convert. St. Patrick, absorbed in the duties of his holy office, and unconscious of what had happened, pours the water on his head. The monarch neither changes his posture, nor suffers the pain from the wound for a moment to interrupt the ceremony: the guards express their astonishment in gestures, and one of them is prepared with his hired battle-axe to avenge the injury by slaying the priest, while he is restrained by another, who points to the unchanged aspect and demeanour of the Sovereign; the female attendants are engaged, some kneeling in solemn admiration of the priest, and others alarmed, and trembling at the effusion of the royal blood. The moment of baptism, rendered so critical and awful by the circumstance of the King's foot being pierced with the spear, is that which Mr. Barry chose for the display of his art; and few stories, it is presumed, have been selected with greater felicity, or with greater scope for the skill and ingenuity of the artist. The heroic patience of the king, the devotional abstraction of the Saint, and the mixed emotions of the spectators, form a combined and comprehensive model of imitation, and convey a suitable idea of the genius of one, who, self-instructed, and at nineteen, conceived the execution of so grand a design. Having embodied the story on canvas, he proceeded forthwith to Dublin, and arrived there on the eve of an exhibition of pictures at the Society in that capital; which was the parent of that afterwards established in this country for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Without recommendation, and accompanied only by a friend and schoolfellow, he obtained leave to have his picture exhibited. The general notice and approbation which it received, were in the highest degree grateful to the ears of Mr. Barry, who was himself in the midst of the spectators, though unknown; and in that moment he was repaid for all the labour of his performance. Curiosity succeeded to the idle gaze of admiration; but as no one was able to give a satisfactory answer to the inquiries so loudly repeated for the author, the subject might have remained for some time longer in impenetrable obscurity, had not Mr. Barry himself been impelled by an irresistible impulse publicly to proclaim his propriety in that picture. His pretensions, as might be expected, were treated with disdain, and Barry burst into tears of anger and vexation: but the insults which he received were the tribute due to the extraordinary merit of the painting, and must have proved an ample recompence to the author for his temporary mortification. Although no premium had been offered that year by advertisement, yet the Dublin Society voted Mr. Barry 20l., as a testimony of the

merit. The picture itſelf was purchaſed by ſome members of the Iriſh Parliament, and by them preſented to that honourable Houſe, as a monument of genius, and there it was unhappily conſumed by the fire which ſome years afterwards deſtroyed the Parliament Houſe in Dublin. Only a few days after the exhibition of this picture, the following letter, written by Dr. Sleigh of Cork, to recommend the young painter, was delivered to Mr. Barry by a gentleman who proved to be no other than the celebrated Edmund Burke: "We do not know much of painting in this place; but we think Mr. Barry's picture a work of genius, and even a fine production, independent of the diſadvantages under which it was painted." The reſult of this interview was an intimate acquaintance between Mr. Burke and Mr. Barry. The following anecdote is related of one of their earlier converſations: In a diſpute upon taſte, Mr. Barry quoted, by way of authority, "*the Treatiſe on the Sublime and Beautiful*," which Mr. Burke playfully diſparaged as a mean performance, and no authority at all: upon this Mr. Barry, whoſe natural pertinacity was not likely to be removed by oppoſition on ſuch a ſubject, burſt into vehement expreſſions in favour of the Treatiſe; until Mr. Burke perceiving that the matter was likely to become more ſerious than he intended, ſuddenly replied, "I know the work—I wrote it myſelf." His antagoniſt ſprung into his embrace, and then ran to a ſhelf and preſented Mr. Burke with a copy of the work, which he had entirely tranſcribed with his own hand. In the mean time Mr. Burke ſaw the neceſſity of his friend's proceeding to London, and thence to Italy; and he had already meditated the accompliſhment of both theſe objects, to which the ſtern independence of Mr. Barry preſented the ſtrongeſt obſtacle: for though he was himſelf eager to viſit the metropolis, yet he curbed his impatience, until, by his own exertions, and the moſt ſervile drudgery of his profeſſion, he had acquired a fund to defray the expenſes of his journey. After the lapſe of many months, he was at length prevailed upon to accompany Mr. Richard Burke, the brother of his friend, then on his way to London, who, it was added, would be able to render Mr. Barry ſome ſervice in England. On his arrival in the metropolis, he was introduced to Sir Joſhua Reynolds, who afterwards domeſticated him in his own family, and extended every poſſible

dies. It was at this time that he had the opportunity of aſſociating with Dr. Johnſon, Dr. Goldſmith, and other celebrated characters; while, by the produce of his labours, he was left at liberty to expatiate over the wide field of ideal perfection, for it was perfection only which could ſatisfy the ardour of his imagination. In cultivating the general principles of improvement, and in the enjoyment of Mr. Burke's friendſhip and ſociety, (for he had then returned to England,) Mr. Barry may be ſaid to have paſſed ſome of the happieſt hours of his exiſtence; ſtill months, and even years, glided away, and the ſchools of Italy were left unexplored. This conſideration was often preſent to the recollection of Mr. Burke, who no ſooner came into adminiſtration along with the Marquis of Rockingham, than he, together with Sir Joſhua Reynolds, procured for Mr. Barry the means of travelling. In conſequence of this arrangement, which was equally honourable to all the parties concerned, Mr. Barry proceeded to Italy. Hitherto Mr. Barry's life had been more than uſually proſperous: not only had his firſt unaſſiſted effort in the profeſſion been eminently ſucceſsful, but he had alſo obtained the notice and protection of men whoſe patronage alone was honour! By this means he was enabled to proſecute his ſtudies with unabated ardour. He had the opportunity afforded him of viſiting Italy; and, as if to complete his utmoſt ambition, even there it was reſerved for him to render an eſſential ſervice to his country, by vindicating her from the aſperſions of ſome of the greateſt names on the Continent. This he did in the work entitled "*An Inquiry into the real and imaginary Obſtructions to the Acquiſition of the Arts in England*;" which he publiſhed in the year 1775, ſoon after his return to England. This work was written in reply to Abbé Winckleman, who, in a recent publication, had followed Abbé du Bos and Preſident Monteſquieu in aſſigning limits to the genius of the Engliſh, and affixing an appropriate character of heavineſs and want of fancy, deduced from phyſical cauſes. It is a ſyſtem of clear and manly argument, whoſe leaſt praiſe is, that it is an able expoſition of miſtakes committed by theſe celebrated names. Mr. Barry's firſt painting, after his excurſion to Italy, was "*Venus riſing from the Sea*;" a production not inferior to any of the efforts of his pencil, and which by ſome judges has been pronounced to be his beſt.

from Italy, he was elected Royal Academician; and, in the year 1786, Professor of Painting to the Royal Academy. This appointment, highly honourable in itself, and which might have been deemed the summit of his wishes, was, on the contrary, productive of nothing but unhappiness. Original, and, in many respects, extremely singular, in his opinions, he proposed changes and innovations which could not consistently be complied with, and by these means he often subjected himself to the pain of a refusal. His great object was, to appropriate a fund, accumulated from the receipts of exhibitions, to form a gallery of the old masters for the use of the pupils. In this, and in many other efforts which he made with the same view, he entirely failed; so that, by continual opposition, he at length rendered himself so obnoxious to the jealousy of his brethren, that early in March 1799 a body of charges was received by the Council at the Royal Academy, against the Professor of Painting; upon which the following resolution was passed, "*that the charges and information were sufficiently important to be laid before the whole body of Academicians to be examined; and if they coincide in opinion, the heads of those charges to be then communicated to the Professor of Painting.*" This was intimated to Mr. Barry by order of the Council. On the 19th of March, the Academy received the minutes of the Council respecting the charges, and referred them to a Committee elected for the purpose. The Academy met again the 15th of April, to receive the report of the Committee; when Mr. Barry arose, and demanded to be furnished with a copy of the report. This being denied, he protested against the injustice of the whole proceeding, and withdrew, declaring in plain terms, that "*if they acted in conjunction with his enemies, without giving him the opportunity of answering for himself, and refuting the charges alledged against him, he should be ashamed to belong to the Academy.*" Having withdrawn, Mr. Barry was removed by a vote from the Professor's Chair, and by a subsequent vote, expelled the Academy. The whole proceedings were then laid before his Majesty, who was pleased to approve them, and Mr. Barry's name was accordingly struck off from the roll of Academicians. Upon the circumstances of this transaction we forbear to dilate: it was decisive as to his future prospects. The principal monument of Mr. Barry's reputation as an artist, is his series of six pictures, representing the progress of society and civilization among mankind, in the great room of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. in the Adelphi. It had been proposed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and other eminent painters, including Mr. Barry, to decorate the cathedral church of St. Paul with original paintings on sacred subjects, in the manner of the churches in Italy. In consequence of the failure of this proposition, Mr. Barry made the voluntary offer to furnish the series of allegorical paintings, to adorn the great room of the Society. This elaborate performance, perhaps the most considerable of any ever undertaken on the same disinterested principle, was completed in seven years. The two largest pictures are each forty-two feet in length: one represents "*the Victors at the Olympic Games*;" the other, "*Elysium.*" The other designs exhibit "mankind in a savage state;" "A Grecian harvest home;" "Navigation;" and "the Society of Arts." These paintings undoubtedly indicate the genuine marks of genius, and that of no ordinary stamp:—The excellence is so uncommon, and the defects are so trivial, that "*the Progress of Civilization*" will distinguish the name of Barry among British artists to the latest times. Mr. B. afterwards published an 8vo volume, explanatory of the series; and in 1793, a letter to the Society, in which he advertised engravings of the several pictures. Besides these pieces, Mr. B. is the author of "A Letter to the Dilettanti Society," printed in the Supplement to the new edition of Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters, 1798, in which was considered the best method to be used for the preservation of pictures. From the period of his expulsion from the Academy, the life of Mr. Barry presents little variety of incident. He appears to have been absorbed in the proud independence of a mind yet unbroken and unsubdued. During his later years he occupied a house, (of which we have obtained, and present to our readers, a correct representation,) in which he resided alone; with his own hands supplying all his wants, and performing all domestic offices. Abstemious in his diet, frugal in his habits, and negligent in his person; there was little in his appearance to attract the observation of congenial minds; nevertheless he still numbered among his friends, some who, through all its disguises, could recognize the flame of

that genius, which was not yet extinguished. It has been observed, that the whole of the slender means which Mr. B. possessed, may be traced to that Society of which, on presenting it with his invaluable paintings, he was elected a perpetual member. He received on that occasion the gold medal and 200 guineas; and the exhibition of his paintings to the public, authorized by the Society, produced 700l. in addition; and these sums together made almost the total property he left. During the last summer, some members of the same society, regretting the uncomfortable manner of life which he had adopted, and foreseeing the increasing difficulties to which he might be exposed, commenced a subscription, with the view to obtain for him an annuity. By the exertions of the Earl of Radnor, and other zealous members, (the Society itself contributing 100 guineas on the occasion,) the sum of nearly 1100l. was rapidly collected; and in consideration of this sum, Sir Robert Peele, at a meeting of the subscribers, liberally offered to secure an annuity of 120l. during Mr. Barry's life, he being at that time 66 years of age. But Mr. Barry was not permitted to enjoy the benefit designed for him by his friends, for in the month of February last he was attacked by a paralytic stroke: this happened at an eating house, from whence he was removed almost in an insensible state to the house of Joseph Bonomi, Esq., artist, Great Titchfield street, where he died the 22d of the same month, having experienced those consolations to which he must long have been a stranger in his own solitary abode.

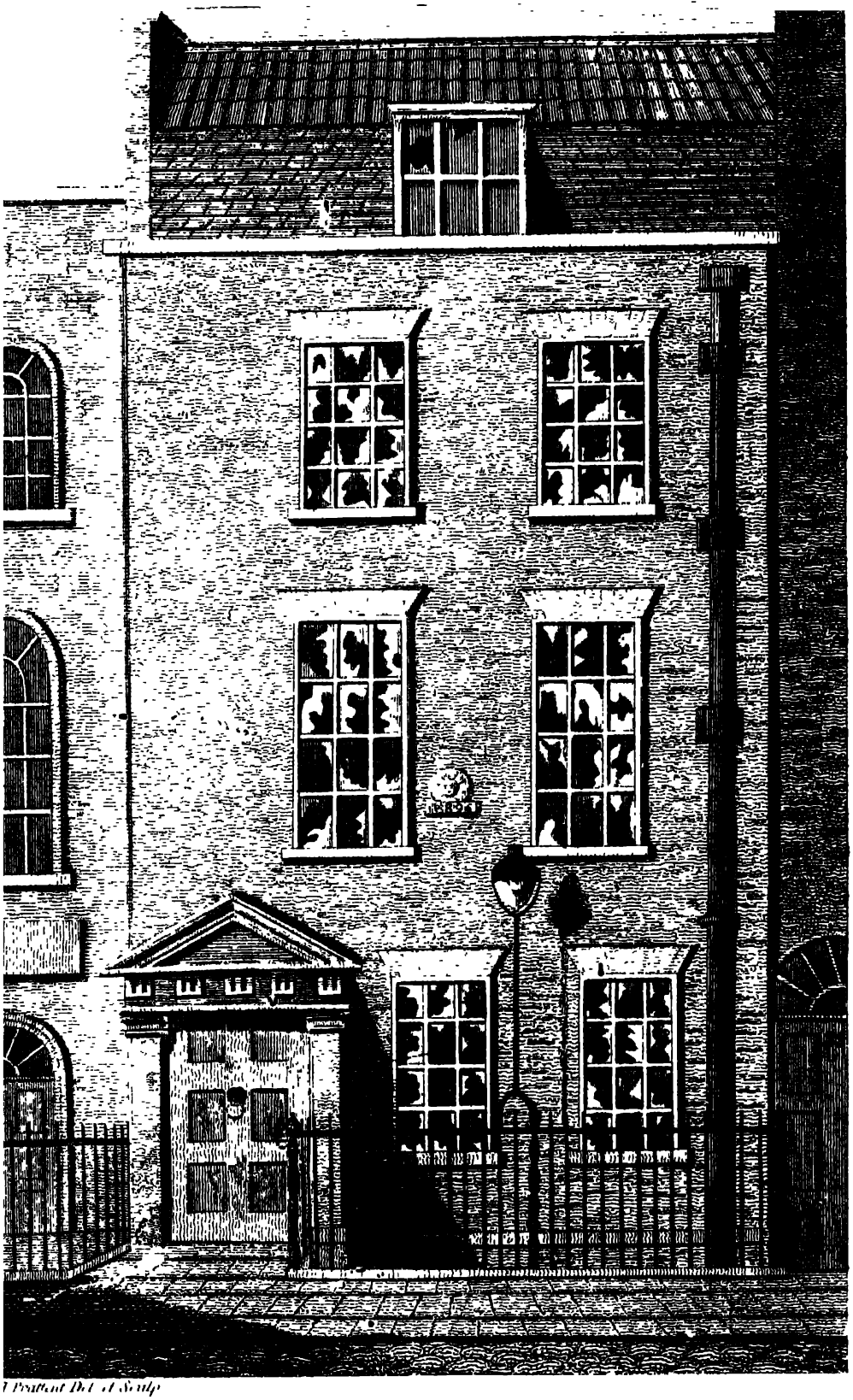
Sir Robert Peele, on being apprised of Mr. Barry's death, and of the indigence in which he died, immediately offered 200l. out of the 1000l. now become his own, to defray the expense of a public interment in St. Paul's; and in order to give greater effect to the ceremony, he proposed the following motion in the Society of Arts on the 5th of March:—"that permission be given to place the body of Mr. Barry in the great room of the Society, the night previous to his interment, as the last tribute in the power of the Society to offer to the remains of *the illustrious artist to whose labours it is indebted for the series of classical paintings which adorn its walls*;" which motion, so honourable to his memory as an artist, was unanimously carried. The funeral having been fixed for Friday the 14th of March, the body lay in state the preceding evening, and was attended by great numbers of the Members of the Society, together with their friends; and the whole presented an awful and impressive spectacle. At one o'clock on the Friday the funeral procession took place to St. Paul's; the service was performed in the chapel near the West door of the cathedral; and from thence the body was taken to the South East corner of the crypt under the cathedral; where it was finally deposited between the remains of Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Joshua Reynolds. Previous to his last illness, Mr. Barry was engaged in painting the Origin of Evil, Grief, Pain, &c., which he is said to have completed. He has also left an unfinished *Portrait of Lord Nelson*. In Mr. Barry's productions there are generally to be found some eccentricities both in sentiment and expression. Nevertheless he was a master in his art, and must be numbered among those British artists who are destined to perpetuity, whose works now constitute a chief ornament of the metropolis, and will be the admiration of posterity.

Instructions *for* Conversation.

Conversation is the alternate or mutual communication of thoughts, by speaking, to one another; which, though it must be granted, is not to be reduced to rule in every circumstance and condition of men and things; yet there are many advantageous hints, that may be improved to render it agreeable, and to prevent the bad effects of its abuse.

First; There should be a certain *politeness* in conversation. This ingredient gains upon the affections of the hearer; it conciliates love, and recommends a person to company, more than any other attainment; and is the best antidote to that reigning vice, envy, which cannot bear any one of extraordinary parts; but is at a loss how to attack a polite conversation. And the greater any one may be, as to his talents for conversation, so much more should he study to improve in politeness. Extraordinary gifts do not entitle any one to behave with incivility, but to treat all mankind with greater civilities; and we shall always find our interest in endeavouring to please, rather than to shine in conversation.

Secondly; Conversation should be adapted to the taste, character, and present humour of the persons with whom we *converse*. This is the true effect of politeness; but it meets with



J. Pratt del. & sculp.

View of the House in which the late Mr. Barry resided, in Castle St. Oxford Road.

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many obſtacles, where there is not found a large fund of good nature and complaiſance.

Thirdly, We muſt not force nature. Every one ought to follow his natural talent in converſation, and to take care not to paſs the bounds of his own knowledge and underſtanding. It is for want of this caution, that we ſometimes ſee a man of merit in other particulars, belonging to his ſtation, appear like a coxcomb, and hear a man of genius talk like a fool.

Avoid diſputes as much as poſſible. When it is out of your power to prevent a debate, enter the liſts coolly, give your reaſons with conciſeneſs and modeſty. This will recommend you to the hearers, and furniſh you with a good retreat, in caſe of a pinching argument. For he that does not deliver his opinion in a dogmatical and conceited way, may, with a good grace, ſay I am never poſitive, and am now glad to be better informed, when he cannot proceed in an argument. Thus the Diſciples of *Socrates* were wont to reaſon, who made it a rule ſcarce to affirm any thing, to prevent their being caught in an abſurdity, and ſeemed only to deſire information from the man whom they were endeavouring to bring over to their opinion. He that contends for the honour of victory alone, cannot make a more fatal offer, or give his antagoniſt greater advantage over him, than falling into a paſſion. Nothing can be more ridiculous and unjuſt, than to be angry with another, becauſe he is not of my opinion. If he is not endowed with the ſame gifts of nature and education as I am, it is my duty to be thankful for thoſe abilities, but it is wrong to be angry with one, who ought rather to be the object of my pity.

If you propoſe no more than information, and to ſearch after truth, it does not ſignify where you find it. And when you have gained a victory, do not puſh it too far. It will be much more concluſive to let the company and your adverſary ſee it is in your power, but that you are too generous to make uſe of it.

Fourthly, It is abominable to engroſs all the talk in company, or to talk much of ourſelves and our own domeſtic affairs: neither will a prudent man talk much of any particular ſcience, for which he is remarkably famous, but follow the example of Mr. *Cowley*, who was ſo reſerved, as to his own abilities, that none but his intimate friends ever diſcovered he was a great poet by his diſcourſe.

The old proverb ſhould be well inculcated, *Vir ſapit, qui pauca loquitur.* He that is ſilent on a ſubject, where every one is ſatisfied he could ſpeak well, will often be thought no leſs knowing in other matters, where perhaps he is wholly ignorant.

Fifthly, Commend not, without adding reaſons for ſo doing, and offend not a company with unintelligible raillery, nor by aſking queſtions, and ſtarting doubts that can give no real ſolution to your companions.

Nothing can be more ſilly, than the pleaſure ſome people take in what they call ſpeaking their minds. A man of this turn of mind will not ſcruple to ſay a rude thing, for the mere pleaſure of ſaying it, when an oppoſite behaviour, full as innocent, might have preſerved his friend, or made his fortune.

Laſtly, As we are told, by the higheſt authority, "That evil communication corrupts good manners," ſo there is ſomething in converſation, that can never be learnt but in the company of the polite. The vices of men are enticing, as well as their vices.

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1 COR. xi. 14.

Η ουδε αυτη η φυσις διδασκει υμας;

THE apoſtle's appeal to nature, as a teacher, was intended to correct ſuch impropricties as cuſtom had introduced to the diſparagement of that nature, which is pure and ſimple. Doth not nature itſelf teach you? Is it not fit, that hair, which is the gift of nature, ſhould be ſo adjuſted, as to conform to the dictates of nature? Or muſt art predominate and faſhion dictate, till nature diſappears, and its place be occupied and its province filled by inferiour directors? Nature, pure as it came from its divine author, delights in ſimplicity, and is the teacher of only ſuch documents as ſerve to promote it. The apoſtle leaves us to judge of the teacher from the thing taught. "If a man have long hair, it is a ſhame unto him: but if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her; for her hair was given her for a covering." That the ſexes muſt be diſtinguiſhed by a difference of dreſs, is nature's own appointment. The hair of the man muſt not be dreſſed like the hair of the

woman. *His* plea for wearing long hair, whatſoever that plea may be, is inadmiſſible, ſo long as it is a glory for the *woman* to wear long hair. Length of hair, if it decorates the woman, muſt diſgrace the man. If it be applauded in her as a propriety, it muſt be condemned in him as effeminacy. Long hair, which is nature's veil, muſt, like the veil, here recommended, be ſpread around the woman, and like a mantle, περιβόλαιον, cover her. Such was the document of ſimple nature, before the refinements of art were ſuffered to corrupt it.

The different modes of dreſſing hair, that prevailed among different nations, the apoſtle is ſo far from having explained, that he has not even alluded to them. Yet the commentators are conſtantly adverting to ſuch modes of hair-dreſſing, as Greeks, Romans, and other nations, adopted But theſe nations were taught by a nature, whoſe documents partook of its numerous depravities. The apoſtle's reference is to that nature, which, like truth, is ſimple and uniform. It is not likely, that he ſhould recur to a ſtandard that is incorrect, to a nature that is corrupt. "Firſt follow nature" is an excellent rule: but, before we can apply it, we muſt know what *nature* means Doth not nature itſelf teach you? ſaith the apoſtle. If the nature that taught them had been vitiated and debaſed, the teacher and the thing taught would have been alike condemned and diſcarded. There are nations, by whom the document here delivered was reverſed. Strabo, B. 11. ſpeaks of the Tapyrians; among whom ἐστὶ καὶ τὸ τοὺς μὲν ἄνδρας μακροκομεῖν, τὰς δὲ γυναῖκας βραχυκομεῖν. Where then muſt this uncorrupt teacher, this pure nature be found? and where and when were its genuine documents delivered? The apoſtle has already referred his converts to man's primeval ſtate. He has already directed them to ſuch portions of the Moſaic hiſtory, as will lead them to a knowledge of that ſtate, and of that better *nature* that prevailed in it. Ὅταν δὲ τὴν φύσιν, τὸν θεὸν λέγομεν· ὁ γὰρ τὴν φύσιν δημιουργήσας αὐτὸς ἐστιν. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING, by your European Magazine of laſt month, that the account of the Marquis del Campo's having been educated at the Blue Coat School was doubted by a gentleman who wiſhed for certain information upon the ſubject, I requeſt permiſſion to acquaint him, through the medium thereof, that the aſſertion alluded to in the laſt volume of Public Characters is perfectly correct. The Marquis is a natural ſon of General Wall, an Engliſhman, who entered into the ſervice of the King of Spain, and who, on being appointed Ambaſſador to this country, brought his ſon over with him, and placed him in the above ſeminary. Some friends of mine, from whom I have received this intelligence, were perſonally acquainted with the Marquis when here, and alſo in Spain, and its authenticity may be depended upon.

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
T. O.

7th April, 1806.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN anſwer to the Gentleman who deſires to be informed, through the medium of your Magazine, whether the aſſertion, in the laſt volume of Public Characters, that the Marquis del Campo was bred at the Blue Coat School is true, I beg leave to inform him, that, about fourteen years ago, I ſat very near the Marquis at one of the Anniverſary dinners of the aſſociated livery, at the London Tavern, in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet; and, upon his health being drank, he got up to thank the company, and, in a very neat ſpeech that he delivered on the occaſion, declared he was proud to ſay that he "received the early part of his education in this city, nay, even in *this ſtreet*"—which the company preſent underſtood to have been at a celebrated claſſical and commercial academy which was kept by a Mr. Reeves (a gentleman who was perſonally known to me) about forty years ago; and that academy was within a few doors of the London Tavern.

I am yours, &c.
W. R.

Great Ruſſel ſtreet, Bloomſbury,
8th April, 1806.

A TOUR

A TOUR *in* SCOTLAND *in the Year* 1749.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE Tour I now ſend you will, I hope, prove acceptable to your readers. The MS. came by accident into my hands, and the name of the writer is unknown. Perhaps ſome perſon in the neighbourhood of the place it is dated from may be able to communicate to you that uſeful intelligence.

I am, &c.

P. M.

MADAM, *Henbury, Jan.* 12, 1750.

NOTHING but the hopes of ſeeing you ſhould have prevented me congratulating you upon your recovery, and thinking you long ago for the kind relief you gave me in the information of your having ſurpaſſed all the danger of your illneſs. I never ſuſpected having any block thrown in the way of my intention to write on you this Chriſtmas, till Mr —— unexpectedly called in my ſiſter's fortune to be paid as ſoon as poſſible, ſo that I am obliged to be here till them [illegible] ready, and then go into J——ſhire, to be preſent at the execution of ſome deeds that are to be ſigned at the payment of it. I have another buſineſs too upon my hands, which, when finiſhed, will make my circumſtances not only eaſy, but, for one in my ſituation, affluent. When theſe are done, I have nothing to conſult but my pleaſure, which is coming to ſee you.

As I cannot immediately deliver it by word of mouth, I take the liberty to ſend you the account (I promiſed) of my journey into Scotland, the idea that my memory retains of the country in general, the particular places I ſaw there, and the people I converſed with. I am afraid you will find no entertainment to make it worth the trouble of reading; but that you may not complain of *me*, if you *do* read and diſlike it, I warn you before hand, it is nothing but a deſcription of a barren land, and you know I have no art to adorn ſuch a ſubject.

Lancaſter and Kendall are the two firſt towns I came to that I had not ſeen before, they are both well built and well ſituated, from the latter I went fourteen miles over mountains as difficult to paſs as the Alps are repreſented, but there are ſeveral natural caſcades, ſome of an immenſe height, tumbling from one rock upon another, that make the ſcene altogether pleaſing and romantic. From the ſummit of the laſt of theſe hills, there appears, on an eaſy aſcent beyond the valley, Lord Lonſdale's houſe and park, and a large extent of his eſtates beautifully interſperſed with woods, water, and rich paſture and meadow grounds, which muſt ſeem more delightful, becauſe of the immediate tranſition from barren rocks to one of the richeſt vales imaginable.

Not far from hence I croſſed a bridge, where the river divides itſelf juſt below, one part falling down a caſcade into a ſerpentine ſtream, the other into a ſtraight canal, planted on each ſide with a row of high elms that form an arch; adjoining to it is a gentleman's ſeat, with a park and terrace lying to the water, but the booby who owns it, I was told, has left it to live in a town.

I lay at Penrith, and from thence rode to Carliſle over a fine country, not quite open, nor too much incloſed, ſo well cultivated that all the proſpects look cheerful, and are ſet off by having the mountains every where in view.

Carliſle is a very pretty town, ſweetly ſituated, there is a hill beyond it that affords a moſt glorious proſpect, having a great river, a noble bridge, and fine meadows below, and on the hill oppoſite, the town ſurrounded with trees and gardens, above, which, on a green bank, ſtands the caſtle.

Four miles from hence the Eſk divides the two kingdoms, the ſtream of which is ſo rapid that we were a long time, and found ſome difficulty, in paſſing it. The firſt thing I obſerved in Scotland was a groupe of women, waſhing in the middle of a large pond, with their clothes tucked up ſo high, that they were naked to the top of their thighs. Upon taking a near view, and aſking them ſome queſtions, it amazed me to find, in ſo ſhort a ſpace, ſo great an alteration in the perſons, language, and manners of the people. The roads I found very good, being in moſt places raiſed with ditches on each ſide to drain them: but at Annan, a royal borough, the firſt town I came to, I had a ſad preſage of the accommodations I was to expect in the inns, they being worſe than ſuch cottages

cottages where you ſee written over the door, "Lodging and Small Beer for Foot Travellers." I could get but little proviſion for my horſes, and nothing for myſelf, but ſome claret, which was very good, and charged only two ſhillings the bottle; my bed chamber, though the beſt, was full of the ſtench and ſmoke of the kitchen, very dirty, and the windows all broken, which I complained of; but my landlady deſired me to be content, for my betters had lain there before me without finding fault; "I mean," ſays ſhe, "my Prince." At three in the morning I left this curſed place, where I neither got ſleep, nor any refreſhment, but a violent cold; and in about three hours' time came to Dumfries, which firſt appears at a turn of the river that is navigable, where it runs in a direct line about a mile, having the town on the right, and a row of hills, well planted, on the left; the proſpect is continued through the arches of the bridge, and cloſed with a high cliff, that has a village at the top, and beneath is covered with firs. The town is a very handſome one, and by the conveniency of its ſituation enjoys a conſiderable trade, which is in a very thriving way, as is manifeſt from the number of tradeſmen's houſes that have been lately, and are continuing to be built; they are all regular, and of good ſtone. My ſtay was ſo ſhort, that I ſaw nothing particular, but the churchyard, that is ſurrounded with a high old wall covered with monuments, (which are ſo fixed in moſt places), ſome of them pretty, in the Gothic taſte, and many of their inſcriptions ſo well worth your reading, that I lament neglecting to tranſcribe them; but then I expected to return that way. Soon after leaving this place, I ſaw a proof of their extreme ignorance in huſbandry in ſome grounds where the ſoil is as rich as any in Northamptonſhire, but with ſuch vile crops of corn as an Engliſh farmer would not think worth reaping. I was ſurpriſed, till a gentleman who by chance was riding that way told me, he remembered thoſe fields to have been ploughed above twenty years ſucceſſively without ever having had any manure beſtowed on them; but that the eſtate was purchaſed the other day by a gentleman of Hertfordſhire that was taking meaſures to improve it, whoſe example will moſt likely be followed by the reſt of the neighbourhood. I ſaw, indeed, great improvements made and going on about the gentlemen's ſeats, which my companion ſaid did more than double their eſtates; and I afterwards found a ſpirit of agriculture vigorous and univerſal amongſt the men of property; ſo that in all probability their lands will become in time better cultivated than many parts of England; for they at once embrace all the methods that we have found out in tillage; whereas in our remote counties the farmers retain many of their old errors, that no time perhaps can ever efface. They find great obſtruction, alſo, in the idleneſs of the peaſants. This rich vale is ſucceeded by a dreary mountainous country, where (twelve miles from Dumfries) Drumlanrig ſtands, the Duke of Queenſbury's ſeat: it is built on the middle of a great hill, and ſurrounded with a wood three or four miles in circumference; it has the appearance of a fine old caſtle, and is beautiful to look *at*, but diſagreeable to look *from*, for the eye is quickly carried over the plantations to a diſmal proſpect of barren and deſolate plains and mountains, except the garden front, which is oppoſite to an immenſe rock, entirely covered with firs; and underneath is a river that by an aqueduct is thrown over the top of the hill, and falls down again in a caſcade, at the bottom of which there is a dam raiſed of ſtone (to caſt the water back again) of a half-moon figure, that makes a ſecond fall of water, finer, I think, than the caſcade. The principal front is built ſomething in the modern taſte, and is elegant and magnificent; the inner court is a mixture of Grecian and Gothic architecture, and is not without an air of grandeur; but the apartments are mean, ill-furniſhed, and not well kept; the gardens are cut out of a rock into parterres, terraces, &c. and are trifling enough; though they coſt, I heard, 60,000l.

Soon after this, I was taken ill at a place called Sanchor, was well when I left my chamber, but fainted in attempting to mount my horſe; the inn was ſo execrably bad and naſty, that I reſolved to leave it as ſoon as poſſible. I bore riding pretty well for three miles, but then found myſelf ſcorched with a fever, and ſo violent a thirſt, that I could not reſiſt my impatience to drink immoderately at every

every ſpring and ſtream I came to; was forced ſeveral times to alight, and reſt myſelf upon the ground, and at laſt lay down without the leaſt hope of riſing any more; my ſervant and guide were gone different ways to ſeek for a wheel carriage. In the mean time, a country fellow came up to me, and ſeemed ſenſibly touched with my diſtreſs, and would fain have carried me on his back to his own houſe, or an inn; at laſt, by his aſſiſtance, I was ſeated, and ſupported on horſeback till he brought me where I got ſome new milk, that gave me ſo much refreſhment as enabled me to ride on to the inn he told me of, which had not a chimney belonging to it. The wall of my bed chamber was of mud and ſtone, with a hole, inſtead of a window, to let in light and air. The firſt ſeven hours that I lay here, it could hardly be diſcerned whether I was alive or dead. In your ſleep, perhaps, you have ſometimes fancied yourſelf oppreſſed with a dead weight, that ſeemed to deprive you of all motion; juſt ſo I felt, though awake, till the violence of the fever drove off the lethargy. Luckily, a young fellow (ſtudent of one of the univerſities) was making a viſit in the neighbourhood, who came to me, and at length, by his extraordinary ſkill and inceſſant attendance for three days and nights, recovered me. I muſt not forget to tell you, that when I offered a reward to the poor man whoſe kindneſs, I believe, ſaved my life, the generous creature refuſed it abſolutely, ſaying, it gave him joy enough to have done ſuch an act of charity, for which he neither wanted nor would take money. The next morning, which was Sunday, my ſituation came to be known in the neighbourhood, and before night I received civil meſſages from all the gentlemen thereabouts, with the kindeſt offers of all the relief and aſſiſtance in their power, particularly Lord Dumfries, who inſiſted on ſending his coach, and bringing me immediately to his houſe, if I could have been removed; but that was impracticable. Lord Eglington had the good-nature and condeſcenſion to viſit me in my hut, and ſtay with me till I accepted of Lord Dumfries's invitation and equipage, who received me with great humanity, being an open-hearted generous man, who lives in that liberal manner for which our Engliſh nobility were ſo famous, before luxury had baniſhed hoſpitality. After a ſhort ſtay, I ſet out again in his Lordſhip's coach, and travelled ten miles over a diſagreeable country to Ayr, a ſea-port town, which has a good harbour that lies well for the herring fiſhery; but they carry on a great trade in tobacco, chiefly, it ſeems, in an elicit manner, and therefore dare not introduce the fiſhery, leſt it ſhould bring too many inſpectors amongſt them. At a ſmall diſtance there is a ſeat belonging to Sir G. Wallace (deſcended from the great champion of that name,) that ſtands delightfully on a gentle riſe from the river, of which it has an extenſive view, as alſo of the town, harbour, and ſhipping, of the bridge at the entrance of the ſea, and of the ſea itſelf. At Ayr my fever returned with extreme violence, but my ſpirits were kept up, in a great meaſure, by the exceſſive kindneſs and attention Lady Eglington (my Lord's mother) honoured me with, at whoſe houſe I lay: ſhe was the moſt celebrated beauty in the time of her youth, and has now a very graceful perſon and moſt delicate complexion at ſixty-three: ſhe has a ſtrength of underſtanding, and extent of knowledge, that few *men* are maſters of, together with a great deal of wit, and the moſt entertaining converſation in the world. In leſs than a week I proceeded to Eglington, the end of my journey, but not of my misfortunes, for I relapſed twice, and was reduced to the laſt extremity, and ſuffered extreme torture from the rheumatiſm and cholic, and a tumour that the phyſician thought he could not prevent from becoming a fiſtula. I would not have troubled you with this long narrative of ſickneſs; but when a friend has been in diſtreſs, one is deſirous to know every circumſtance of his danger, to rejoice the more in his ſafety. May I not ſuppoſe that you are thus inquiſitive about me; and then ought I not to ſatisfy you?

Eglington is an old caſtle, and a diſagreeable manſion enough; but there is a ſituation marked out for a new houſe, in the midſt of a large wood prettily laid out in walks and viſtos, which is, perhaps, one of the fineſt on the globe: the houſe (ſuppoſing it already built) ſtands upon an eaſy aſcent, with a very broad avenue to the principal front, that,

as ſoon as ſome intervening land can be purchaſed, is to be carried down to the ſea, that lies about a mile off, and is there at leaſt twenty miles in breadth. At each corner of this avenue are the town and harbour of Irwin on one ſide, and thoſe of Salcots on the other; and a few miles farther on the ſhore, Ayr, and the ſhipping belonging to it, all within view; the coaſt of Gallaway is on the left hand; on the right the Iſle of Arran, a very high rock, of twenty-four miles extent, the property of Duke Hamilton. Betwixt both, and, as it ſeems, exactly in the midſt of the ſea, ſtands the iſland of Ailley, a rock ſhaped like a ſugar-loaf, three quarters of a mile high, and a mile in circumference at the baſis, which directly fronts the centre of the avenue. My deſcription can convey to you but a faint idea of this glorious proſpect; but you will imagine the *coup d'œil* to be a noble one, ſo many fine objects all aiding to the beauty and magnificence of each other. There was ſomething, however, in the air of this place that did not agree with me, ſo it was thought neceſſary that I ſhould change it; which gave me an opportunity of finding another proof of extraordinary humanity from a gentleman who had ſeen me in the rooms at Briſtol, (Mr. M'Dowald, of Caſtle Semple, a man of vaſt fortune,) who ſent his coach to remove me to his own houſe, where I was treated with as much care and tenderneſs as if I had been with my neareſt relation or friend. His wife is of ſo ſingular but pleaſing a character, that I muſt tell it you: ſhe has a face uncommonly beautiful, but a ſhape and carriage ſo awkward and clumſy, that all the art of her dancing-maſters, and the utmoſt pains taken in her education, were exerted in vain, to give her the leaſt air of gentility; ſo, at laſt, ſhe gave it up entirely, and made her behaviour conformable to her perſon, by affecting a clowniſh dialect and manner: ſhe has a great many ſimple, rural ſongs, ſuch as, Shakſpeare ſays, *The ſpinſters and the knitters in the ſun are uſed to chaunt*; which ſhe ſings prettily, and quite in character; and keeps up the whole with ſo much eaſe and good humour, that I thought it more agreeable than the moſt finiſhed compliſance I ever met with.

Here I took leave of my Doctor and his train, whoſe method I found very different from that practiſed in London, where the phyſician comes in, having his head confuſed with perhaps fifty various caſes at the ſame time, and, after taking an exorbitant fee, orders a vaſt cargo of drugs, ſeemingly without any view but to the benefit of the apothecary; and how often does it happen that the diſtemper has taken ſuch a turn before theſe medicines arrive, that they do not prove ſalutary, but pernicious, and, I verily believe, deprive many a man of his life, and moſt frequently deſtroy the conſtitution. But here the faculty have not learned that curſed practice of playing into one another's hands, to their patient's deſtruction: their firſt principle is to do no harm. During my illneſs, one of them ſtaid with me almoſt conſtantly, and ſat watching the various turns of my diſorder, applying cooling draughts when the fever was high, and innocent cordials to relieve my ſpirits when they were much oppreſſed, but few drugs, my apothecary's bill being only ſeventeen ſhillings, and the fees of the doctors very moderate. I was aſtoniſhed at the diſcernment and knowledge of the young fellow (of about two-and-twenty) who firſt came to me, till he gave me this account of his education, (which is partly the ſame that is univerſally given to thoſe of his profeſſion,) that after having had his ſchool-learning he lived two years with an apothecary, and in that time acquired a competent ſkill in compounding and making up medicines; from thence he was ſent to the univerſity, where the ſeveral profeſſors inſtructed him in anatomy, chymiſtry, and botany, and an experienced phyſician directed him all along in the ſtudy of phyſic.

The Scotch are in general very polite, of free and eaſy addreſs, and it is rare to find a man of that nation, of any rank but the very loweſt of all, without ſome tincture of learning; for the pride and delight of every father is to give a liberal education to his ſon. The manner of teaching their boys differs little or nothing from ours; but they are ſtrictly attentive never to let them read any book that can give them mean or bad ideas; and an obſervation I made ſhows that they retain the taſte they imbibe ſo early; for I took notice that there were not in any of their booksellers' ſhops ſilly novels, romances, or any ſuch trifling bombaſt as ours are moſtly furniſhed with, but ſuch as every man

of

of polite literature would chooſe for his own library. The ſame caution is obſerved towards the women.

The diſcipline, which is never ſuffered to relax, in their univerſities, makes them fulfil the purpoſe for which they were inſtituted; the ſtudents being all ranked into claſſes, whom the profeſſors inſtruct as fully in all the arts and ſciences as any ſchool-boys are taught to know their leſſons; the tutors have the direction of their claſſical learning, and take ſtrict care of their morals. All the ſtudents are obliged continually to do their exerciſes before the whole univerſity; ſo that ignorance or idleneſs are ſure to be puniſhed, at leaſt with the utmoſt diſgrace. No wonder, then, that the Scotch are accounted ſo wiſe a people; for if, amongſt us, every man's capacity was improved to the utmoſt with care and judgment, what an immenſe decreaſe would there be of our preſent multitude of fools!

After the univerſity, there are few of the gentry but who go abroad and viſit moſt of the Courts in Europe after their underſtandings are ſo well formed at home, are ſo ſtill enlarged and corrected by their obſervations on the manners, laws, and governments of foreign nations, without bringing home any admiration of their vain or bad cuſtoms; and indeed their ſociety are kept up with great politeneſs and pleaſantneſs of converſation.

They live in continual rounds of company at one another's houſes, I ſuppoſe entertaining ſeldomer or oftener in proportion of their eſtates; which would be an intolerable way of living, but that the maſter of the houſe minds his buſineſs, or follows his diverſion, the ſame as if alone, and the viſitors, on their part, have an entire freedom in diſpoſing of their time how they pleaſe. They drink rather too much, but not in a brutal ſottiſh manner; for the women always ſtay in company, and join in giving their toaſts, which are generally ſentimental ones; and as moſt of thoſe raiſe jocoſe ideas, ſo the glaſs goes about with good humour and cheerfulneſs enough. Part of the evening, too, is commonly ſpent in country-dancing, in which they excel: they never dance long together, but with great ſprightlineſs: in large aſſemblies they form into ſets of nine or ten couple each, one ſucceeding the other; in ſmall companies they have but few country dances, and ſome of them keep conſtantly dancing hornpipes, reels, &c., whilſt the reſt are ſitting down.

Another good circumſtance in their ſociety is, that bad men are accounted no part of it; for after any perſon has committed a notorious vile action, let his rank be ever ſo great, a viſit of ceremony is all the correſpondence that men of reputation care to maintain with him; whereas in England, the reſpect that ſucceſsful villainy meets with is one of the principal inducements to get money by wicked means.

Marrying for money is one of the miſerable effects of avarice, but little felt in Scotland. They have an old proverb, which I think a good one, that they commonly follow in the choice of their wives; i. e. *'Tis better to marry on a midding than a mutt*; Better a woman of one's own acquaintance and neighbourhood than a ſtranger: ſo that ſhe who has the beſt perſon and character is likely to have the beſt match in her own country, however ſmall her fortune.

Lord Eglington had fourteen ſiſters, part of whom married into noble, the others (all but two, that are not yet diſpoſed of,) into very honourable families, though they had but 1000l. a-piece.

I do not believe that the people of any age or nation were ever more religious obſervers of hoſpitality than the Scotch are at this day. The vaſt kindneſs I received during my illneſs, in many places where I was unknown, is a convincing proof to me of their humanity to ſtrangers: and after I was known, I was treated with a civility and generoſity that I could have no pretence to, but in their politeneſs only. In England moſt of them ſeem to avoid expenſe, and are therefore reckoned covetous; but it is their love of ſpending their fortunes generouſly at home that makes them averſe to profuſion abroad. The women of faſhion are in general well favoured and genteel, very ſprightly, and free from conceit and affectation; their only defect is, not having quite ſo much reſerve and delicacy as is becoming to their ſex. I gueſs what you have ſaid before now, that I love to praiſe theſe people becauſe they are Jacobites: but indeed you are miſtaken; for thoſe that I chiefly converſed with, and the inhabitants of the weſtern country, (where I was,) are

are almoſt to a man attached to the preſent Government. It is remarkable, that in the Whig counties, where no particular influence prevails, they chooſe ſuch repreſentatives as will oppoſe the meaſures of the Miniſtry that are pernicious to the intereſt of the people, and conſequently work in the eſtabliſhment of this royal family; whereas the members choſen for the Jacobite counties are all devoted to the Court.

That you may believe their virtues, I muſt tell you what I thought their blemiſhes, or appeared rather as foils to their good qualities; they take a native pride and pleaſure in their pedigrees, which I believe are of great antiquity, as they are always careful to preſerve their records, which they embrace every opportunity to boaſt of and illuſtrate. But it has this good effect, that few of them care to ſtain their own by marrying into low or baſe families, and abroad they are better received on that account. They are very opinionated, and cannot bear to let their judgments be overruled, when in matters of the ſmalleſt concern; ſo that it is not uncommon, in ordinary diſcourſe, to hear a trifling aſſertion ſupported with ſyllogiſms and ſcholaſtic diſputations; and it is their extreme misfortune that preſbytery is their eſtabliſhed church, for it is held in general diſeſteem amongſt them of ſuperior rank; and indeed men of ſenſe and education cannot well conform to it, for the preſbyterians worſhip God as if they thought him an odious Being, whom the leaſt decency would offend. Like the Indians that pray to the devil, their diſregard of the religion of their country makes them think the leſs of religion in general; ſo they are apt to form their principles upon ſyſtems of natural philoſophy and the writings of the moraliſts who repreſent virtue as independent of religion; of which Lord Shafteſbury is in the greateſt eſteem. Natural philoſophy may certainly teach a man to perform his part in ſociety with decency; but ſurely religion is the only foundation upon which virtue can ſtand ſecure.

The common people are ſuch, in outward appearance, as you would not at firſt take to be of the human ſpecies, and in their lives they differ but little from brutes, except in their love to ſpirituous liquors. They are extremely [illegible]gent, but had rather ſuſtain poverty than labour. They have an implacable ſpirit of revenge; of which ſeveral inſtances happened during my ſtay there: but I know not whether that ſhould be mentioned to their diſhonour, ſince men have naturally as ſtrong an exceſs of hatred at receiving an injury as their abhorrence is to do one: forgiveneſs being the moſt refined doctrine of chriſtianity, which none can embrace but ſuch as are capable of perceiving its excellency and bleſſedneſs. They are vaſtly ſuperſtitious, and bigotted to their kirk with a moſt furious zeal, which at their migration was ſuffered to prevail over the epiſcopal church at the time of the Revolution, with a political view of gaining the affections of the people; and for a pretence of extirpating the Biſhops, whom the Stuarts had placed there, and who might well be ſuſpected of retaining their fidelity and attachment to that family. As the rabble eſtabliſhed the kirk, they think they have a ſole right to govern it; ſo that whenever a Miniſter is appointed that has not their approbation, they all riſe and bring firebrands to the church and parſon's dwelling-houſe, threatening to deſtroy both if he perſiſts in his nomination; and during the ſerment, ſhould the miniſter attempt to officiate, they would tear him to pieces. In this ſtate of war the whole pariſh continues till the miniſter is changed or confirmed in his living, and the people awed into peace and acquiescence. Mr. M'Dowald's pariſh was in this ſituation when I was there; and ſeveral more places were in the ſame confuſion on this account.

Having always heard that theſe peaſants were entirely ſubſervient to their lairds, I wonder ed at their exceſſive inſolence; but I believe where liberty is, mobs will be there, alſo, its conſtant and only diſagreeable companions. Their naſtineſs is really greater than can be reported: under the ſame roof, and often with but one door to all, are the ſtable, cow-houſe, and dwelling place, without window or chimney; if they have the latter, it is generally covered, to keep in the ſmoke, the warmth of which is very pleaſant to them; and I could not but imagine that their way of living has a real effect upon their countenances, for the children, I obſerved, have good complexions and regular features, but the faces of the men and women are coloured

loured like ſmoke, their mouths wide, and their eyes ſunk, exactly as one pulls one's face when in the midſt of a cloud of ſmoke. They wear their hair ſo long, that it almoſt hides their faces, and covers great part of their bodies. They uſe no ſhoes and ſtockings but on Sundays, and then they carry them in their hands to the entrance of the church-yard, where they put them on, and pull them off again as ſoon as ſervice is over. The petticoats of the women ſeldom reach ſo low as their knees: they marry young, and are very prolific; ſo that in England what would be thought an immenſe, is there reckoned but a moderate family.

But their rudeneſs is beginning to go off, and they are already pretty well civilized and induſtrious in the trading towns, where knowing the uſe of money has made them eager enough to acquire it. Their progreſs in huſbandry I mentioned before, and Dumfries, I told you, is in a fair way of trade, a little town called Paiſley receiving above two hundred thouſand pounds a year for linen, which a few years ago had little or no manufacture; and at Kilmarnock they have ſet up manufactures, with ſurpriſing ſucceſs, of carpeting, rugs, and broad cloth, which till lately they have been obliged to furniſh themſelves with out of other countries; and Glaſgow has launched out into every branch of trade, and extended its commerce all over the world. The money ſpent in the time of the rebellion, I was told, has cauſed the circulation of caſh that enables them to carry on all theſe undertakings. I complimented an old gentleman (one of great wiſdom and exemplary virtue) upon the riches and proſperity that are budding forth, and ſeemed likely to flouriſh in his country. But he returned the following anſwer: "If trade," ſays he, "brought an increaſe of happineſs and virtue, as well as riches, I ſhould rejoice to ſee it proſper amongſt us: but trade never came yet unattended with luxury, which has involved in corruption and depravity of manners every age and nation where it has got footing: one melancholy effect of it appears already in our Nobles, who begin to deſpiſe their true original grandeur, that conſiſts in attending to the welfare of their own nation, in hoſpitality, and in the relief of a poor diſtreſſed neighbourhood, and leave us, like prodigals, to ſpend their fortunes in England, or other countries, where the arts of luxury have invented greater delicacies, and can adminiſter higher enjoyments. When a people," continued he, "become ſenſible of the pleaſure and independency that money creates, to get money becomes the univerſal ruling paſſion; that great bond of ſociety, *To love one's neighbour as one's ſelf*, is annulled by the general conſent of man; and he commences a kind of prodigy, who perſiſts to regard any man's intereſt beſides his own. It was trade that made England rich and powerful; but it introduced luxury alſo, to which you owe that ſpirit of rapine, injuſtice, and odious venality, that is now preying upon the vitals of your country. Should luxury come amongſt *us* too, it would enervate our conſtitutions, and make them too ſoft for our climate, and (which is the moſt fatal conſequence of all) extinguiſh that ſpirit of liberty which has ſo often invigorated my countrymen to throw off their oppreſſions. I own, for my part, that my love for Scotland makes me rather wiſh us to continue poor and content in our ancient ſimplicity of manners, than poſſeſſed of the wealth of the Indies with avarice and prodigality." I know not whether you will approve theſe reaſonings; but he ſeemed to feel ſo heartily what he ſpoke, that I withdrew my congratulations.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. IV.

Strictures on "Fleetwood; or, The New Man of Feeling, by William Godwin."

MR. GODWIN has diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the author of various productions; but he firſt appeared as a *political inquirer*, and in that character attracted very general attention; but while he obtained the approbation of *ſome*, the principles he endeavoured to maintain and diffuſe were ſeverely, and we think very properly, cenſured by thoſe who were well affected to the eſtabliſhed order of things, and reprobated every attempt to introduce new ſyſtems of governments, morals, and manners. We apprehend, however,

ever, theſe political diſquiſitions have had but little influence over thoſe who prefer the dictates of experience to the innovations of ſpeculation, and who revert with joy and exultation to that period when, with ſwords in their hands and power at their diſpoſal, the aſſembled Barons declared their *fixed* determination to preſerve *Magna Charta* inviolate, and uttered thoſe memorable words, "*Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari.*" We, who reſpect their *valour* and admire their *wiſdom* more than the ſagacity of our modern reformers, cheerfully acquieſce in their deciſions, and enjoy with gratitude the invaluable privileges they have bequeathed us. The novel of *Caleb Williams* is another production of Mr. Godwin, and was apparently intended to enforce and exemplify ſome of thoſe favourite *doctrines* he had endeavoured to inculcate in his Political Juſtice. But the Life and Age of Geoffrey Chaucer will convey his name ſafe into the harbour of immortality, *when, on account of the rottenneſs of the materials* with which they were conſtructed, his Novels and Political Juſtice ſhall have periſhed in the *Gulf* of *Oblivion*. The laſt work that has iſſued from the *ingenious* pen of Mr. Godwin, is "Fleetwood; or, The *New Man of Feeling*:" and on this performance we ſhall beg leave to offer a few obſervations. Mr. G. is no *ſervile imitator:* indeed ſo truly *original* are the characters he has drawn, that they appear to be actuated by paſſions, prejudices, and opinions, very different from thoſe which influence the generality of men. It was, however, the boaſt of Fielding, Smollett, and many other eminent Noveliſts, that as *they copied* human nature, and painted life in its various and complicated ſcenes, we might recogniſe the pictures of many of our friends, and look on their foibles with a ſmile, and view their virtues with admiration, without injury to their feelings or gratification to their pride. Though we do not pretend to deny that a character ſimilar to Fleetwood may exiſt, yet we ſincerely hope none of our readers are infeſted with ſo *troubleſome* an acquaintance.

As he is entitled a *Man of Feeling*, we ſhall now proceed to examine how he ſuſtains by his *actions* the character he has aſſumed.—The father of Fleetwood is a gentleman who, having amaſſed a conſiderable fortune by the honourable occupation of a merchant, retires to an eſtate in Merionethſhire, there to paſs the remainder of his days in eaſe, tranquillity, and peace. Fleetwood, his only ſon, accompanies him to this retreat, and early imbibes a predilection for the beauty of the place and the romantic ſcenery with which it is ſurrounded. The father, anxious that the education of his ſon ſhould not be neglected, engages a tutor to ſuperintend his ſtudies, who, we are informed, is tolerably acquainted with the Greek and Latin languages, beſides being converſant with mathematics, hiſtory, &c., and of a character altogether unexceptionable. Here, then, we might naturally expect the *Man of Feeling* would diſplay *innate benevolence*, and evince the ſenſibility of his *feeling*, by behaving with kindneſs, gratitude, and reſpect, to that tutor who appears to have been ſincerely deſirous of promoting his welfare.—But no! becauſe Fleetwood, forſooth, (a complete boy,) is ſufficiently conceited and preſumptuous to imagine, that, in compariſon with *his* own *tranſcendant abilities*, thoſe of his tutor are exceedingly moderate; he conceives the utmoſt contempt for the man, and treats him with ſupercilious and haughty diſdain. How this is to be reconciled with the conduct of one who pretends to be ſuſceptible of feeling, we are at a loſs to determine.

After ſome time ſpent in preparation, Mr. Fleetwood reſolves to ſend his ſon to Oxford. And in accompanying him to that ſeminary of learning, we might expect to find the Man of Feeling aſſiduouſly employed in cultivating his mind, and purſuing his ſtudies with ardour and ſucceſs. But inſtead of being thus engaged, he is waſting his time *in riot and diſſipation*; inſtead of devoting the ſuperfluity of his fortune to acts of *beneficence and charity*, in relieving the poor and ſuccouring the oppreſſed, he ſupports thoſe of his fellow-collegiates, whoſe funds do not keep pace with the demands of their *ſituation*. Of what nature theſe demands were we are left unacquainted. A college life, in reality, admits of few embarraſſments, becauſe the ſtudent who is aſſiduouſly attentive to improve the opportunities afforded him by the place; has little time to gratify vicious propenſities and to ſatiate imaginary wants. It is natural,

ral, therefore, to imagine these gratuitous *offerings of* Fleetwood, were intended to enable his fellow students to participate in all those dissolute enjoyments to which he himself was addicted. But what shall we think of the understanding, as well as *feeling* of Fleetwood, when we find him thus justifying his excesses: "I was contented to associate with those whose characters I *judged to be finished* already, and whom I persuaded myself, *my* encouragement could not make *worse*; and thus with wretched sophistry, I worked my mind into the belief, that while I yielded to a vicious course, I was doing no harm." Instead of mitigating, does not this increase our indignation at his conduct? We pity the errors of ignorance, but his audacity is insufferable, who at the time of yielding to "a vicious course," expatiates upon its enormity—'tis execrable in one who calls himself a *Man of Feeling*.

We shall relate another anecdote of Fleetwood, and his associates, at college. A young man of the name of Withers having composed a Tragedy, these fiends of mischief profess an ardent desire to hear him recite it. In the mean time they devise every means to deceive him, and whilst apparently passing the highest eulogiums on its author, they are secretly concerting how to ridicule his performance, and evince their contempt for its author. This may be a college trick, but we should have hoped the mind of a *Man of Feeling* would have revolted from such *disingenuous* conduct. The catastrophe is however tragical and affecting. The sensibility of Withers was wounded to the quick, when he discovered, 'that instead of obtaining admiration, he had been the unsuspecting victim of artifice and duplicity. "Withers lifted up his head no more, and could not bear to face any of his fellow students," his faculties became impaired, and, in a fit of desperation, he put an end to his existence. Having thus *signalized* himself at college, and displayed his delicacy of feeling, he quits the university, to make a tour on the Continent, and there he carries with him the same inclinations and dispositions, but varies the mode of *operation* according to the prevalent *fashions* of the place. He first visits France, and is introduced into the fashionable circles, by a worthless Baronet. Here he becomes acquainted with the wife of the Marquis de B—, and with her he maintains a criminal and adulterous commerce. And what right has Fleetwood to the appellation of a *Man of Feeling*, when he thus blindly follows every impulse of *passion*, and transgresses, without reluctance, the most obvious *principles of religion and morality*? Finding no confidence was to be placed in the Marchioness de B—, "I consoled myself," says Fleetwood, "for the infidelity of one mistress, by devoting my attentions to another." After having given us a *satisfactory* account of the character and person of his new mistress, he gravely informs us, that the termination of this amour, was similar to that with the Marchioness de B—. From Paris, Fleetwood proceeds (meditating, as usual, on his own follies,) to Jura, in Switzerland, where he visits M. Ruffigny, a most dear and excellent friend of his father. During one of their excursions into that romantic country, Ruffigny, after mentioning the name of his father, asks Fleetwood how he had employed his time, since his departure from Merionethshire. What bitter reflections does this question occasion! "My father sent me forth for improvement, and I have been employed in libertinism and dissipation." During his residence at Oxford, he had been entirely absorbed in *pleasure*, and so long as he received ample remittances to support his extravagance, had forgotten, and neglected, the source from whence such bounty proceeded. Not once, while at Paris, had he written to that father, to whom (*as a Man of Feeling*,) we might have expected he would have been assiduous in paying every mark of respect and filial affection. What then was his astonishment, when M. Ruffigny informs him of the death of his parent and friend! Fleetwood gives way to unavailing sorrow, and immoderate despondency, occasioned by the recollection of neglected duty, and accumulated guilt. T. T.

(*To be concluded in a future Number.*)

ERUPTION *of* VESUVIUS.

A Letter addressed to His Serene Highness ——, Arch-Chancellor, by the Counsellor of State, Bigot-Procuneau, contains the following detail of the last Eruption of Vesuvius:

At ten o'clock, in the evening of the 12th of August, we prepared to proceed to the summit of this celebrated

brated mountain, when, by a great commotion in the city, and the aſſembling of the people on the quays, we learned that Veſuvius was in a ſtate of eruption. We could ſee from Naples, a vivid blaze on our ſide of the mountain, from the top to the bottom, reſembling the blaze of ſtubble, in thoſe countries were it is uſual to burn it; when excited by the wind, this flame raiſed itſelf into the air. Our carriage was got ready; we went haſtily towards the ſcene of action, to the bottom of the mountain, where the torrent of lava had taken its courſe; it was directed towards the ſea, and to arrive there, had croſſed the high road, on which we placed ourſelves to obſerve it.

The ground that it ran over, had been covered with vines, and the richeſt productions of nature. We perceived, at a ſhort diſtance, clouds of fire riſe in the air, and form, over our heads, an arched roof, of a bright red. We could not as yet diſcover at what diſtance we were from the torrent. At this time, we were between the wall of a park, full of trees, and a very handſome houſe, entirely new, at the top of which was a terrace. We aſcended to this terrace, with great ſecurity, and ſaw that the current directed itſelf towards this ſame point, and that it was not more than about 150 paces from us. We quickly deſcended; ten minutes had ſcarcely elapſed, when there no longer exiſted a veſtige of the houſe.

I had before obſerved how a ſimilar torrent developed itſelf, together with its different progreſſions. The deſcent of the mountain gave a courſe more or leſs rapid to the running lava; but, beſides this direct courſe, the lava extended itſelf laterally, if I may thus expreſs myſelf, and covered more or leſs ſurface, according as the ground was more or leſs elevated. The direct courſe of the lava is extremely rapid, becauſe the force of the part in fuſion concentres itſelf there, and forms a complete torrent. On the ſurface of this torrent, we ſaw matters rolling, which were thrown out of the gulf, and which had acquired a ſtate of ſolidity, immediately, or in a very ſhort time after their contact with the air. This is the ſolid matter which the torrent in its courſe throws at each ſide. We ſaw there enormous blocks of red and calcined ſtones, many of the ſame colour, divided into layers. Theſe reſemble burning charcoal heaped together, and make the ſame noiſe. We could approach them, within ſix or ſeven feet, without being burned, and in order better to obſerve them, remained a conſiderable time at that diſtance. There were no obſtacles, ſuch as a wall or houſe, which could ſtop or alter the direct courſe.

Here follows what we have obſerved in its lateral expanſion. When the lava approached a wall, it ſtopped a foot or eighteen inches from it; the part of the wall oppoſite to it, reddened in a few minutes, and fell to the oppoſite ſide. But in this ſlight interruption of its expanſion, the layers of the lava accumulate, and we have ſeen them in ſome minutes form themſelves into a mountain of thirty feet in height; the average height was twelve or thirteen feet.

We have been told, that the change of the lava from a liquid to a ſolid ſtate, was equally quick in all eruptions; this is a preſervative from a part of the evils which this ſcourge brings with it, and is the cauſe which prevents the lava from extending itſelf as it would do on the levels, if it were all liquid. At the part where we were, we ſaw the courſe of theſe layers of lava, which at firſt proceeded at the rate of eight or ten feet in a minute, diminiſh its velocity, and ſtop entirely in leſs than a quarter of an hour. In the ſame time, the direct current advanced more than twelve hundred yards towards the ſea. In another reſpect it is a ſpectacle of grief and horror; the road was covered with people in the deepeſt affliction.

After having well obſerved the effect of the lava at the foot of the mountain, we undertook to aſcend it. We had courageouſly, and, perhaps, a little imprudently, mounted to the top of the crater, which we had immediately under our eyes, at the diſtance of about fifty feet. We obſerved it iſſue from an opening, which we judged to be thirty feet in diameter, a torrent of lava, which precipitated itſelf with an inclination almoſt perpendicular. This matter, in flowing, extended itſelf laterally, according as the inclination was leſs ſteep; it divided itſelf into two currents; whether this was a benefit, or a diſadvantage, with reſpect to the country which has been deſtroyed, it is impoſſible to appreciate.

We were a long time in this contemplation of one of the greateſt phœnomena

mena of nature. Our guides, themſelves, preſſed us to deſcend. There were not, as generally in other eruptions, ſtones, cinders, and quantities of inflamed lava, launched three or four hundred feet into the air. Under theſe circumſtances, we would not have been able to approach. From time to time we heard a violent and rumbling noiſe under this opening, from whence the lava iſſued, as if overflowing from a boiling ſource, but without commotion.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

(*Continued from page* 199.)

XI.

To the trials of experience and the dexterities of habit, as they apply to human performances, the Deity has annexed the reward of almoſt certain advantage and ſucceſs. Nothing can be well completed without them, and with them many an unpromiſing project has one way or other had a proſperous iſſue. Who could have thought, before trial, that a ſcythe would cut graſs as well as it at length is made to do; or a razor ſhave without wounding the face; or that the ſtem of a tobacco-pipe might be perforated with ſuch certainty and eaſe as we ſee it is by a piece of wire? From the accurate habits of touch, independent of mechanical devices, the effects of muſical inſtruments are carried to a perfection that would be incredible if we had the fact only from report. Nay, we ſo often ſee inventions brought to anſwer in the hands of ignorant perſeverance, which the ingenious would have contemplated with deſpair, that one would be induced to think, if more ſenſe had been in the world at its commencement than it really poſſeſſed, many of its arts would never have been attempted, merely from facility in foreſeeing difficulties. What encouragement, then, is this to all to perſevere in every laudable undertaking; and how well and equitably muſt we grant mortal things to be contrived and adjuſted, when we ſee this induſtrious quality itſelf almoſt ſuperſede the gifts of genius! No one can dwell long upon any ſubject of inquiry without the advantage, at leaſt, of an acceſſion of knowledge; and moreover, ſhould he fail of gaining his ultimate intention, he will moſt probably be often rewarded for his endeavours by ſome caſual or collateral diſcovery.

XII.

There are two great ſources of pleaſure in peruſing works of literature. One ariſes from the ſubject, and the power it has over the mind; the other from a critical ſcrutiny into the abilities of the writer, or the pleaſure we receive in contemplating the extraordinary efforts of human ingenuity. The firſt of theſe ſources is confirmed by the experience of every reader, from the peruſer of *Paradiſe Loſt* down to that of *Robinſon Cruſoe*; and the truth of the other is very evident in moſt ſubjects, but appears plaineſt in thoſe that are hiſtorical; where, one would think, the *chief* ſatisfaction of a reader would ariſe from the *truth* and *fullneſs* of the narrative, and not from its *manner*, or the *kind* of its decorations. But this we ſee is not the caſe. We cannot read hiſtory, forſooth, but when it is written by a man of genius and abilities, and where the language poſſeſſes every charm of brilliancy and poliſh. The original *veritable* ſubject matter appears to be but of a ſecondary conſideration. And we are more ſatisfied with the flights of the pen than the accuracy of the detail; more pleaſed with the meretricious ſtrokes of a *Gibbon* than we ſhould be, perhaps, with a perfect intuitive viſion of all about which he ſo egregiouſly wanders, and, no doubt, often moſt palpably blunders.

XIII.

Some people, by nature, cannot really bear to be in much company; and I fancy the fact may be juſtly accounted for thus:—The mind may be enfeebled by want of ſpirits in a manner ſimilar to that in which the body is weakened by want of health. And as it appears that *a change of clothes* is pernicious to the latter, by *drawing* or *attracting* from it its ordinary ſupply of ſtrength, ſo a *variety of company* may injure the former by a like *diminution* or *abſorption* of its ſpirits. Both body and mind hence appear to be beſt, when enwrapped in an *atmoſphere*, as we may call it, of their own forming; or when the body

is in *contact* with its own *perſpiration*, and when the mind finds repoſe and congeniality in the *tracks* of its own immediate muſings.

XIV.

In ſome caſes we love an imperfect imitation better than a perfect one (as a *portrait* better than *wax-work*); alſo, to point out the movements and feelings of human nature in terms or reſemblances of a diſtant and exaggerated kind rather than of one more accurate and direct. Of this we have inſtances in *pantomimic* and *hiſtoric dances*. It is from a principle of this kind, in part, that poets have ever thrown ſomething fanciful and remote into their language, and given it quaint turns and repetitions which its common uſages do not admit. That this mode of decorating their ſubjects is founded in nature, is proved by its general appearance and acceptance; and more particularly by the ancient *metrical romances* and *ballads*, where we generally find a plain fact or ſentiment verbally expanded and decorated in a manner which certainly much injures hiſtoric preciſion. As refinement advances, this lingering diction of the Muſes grows ſomewhat tedious. But though, on that account, it is now uſed with more caution and leſs delay, a degree of it is ſtill pleaſing, and will ever adhere to the productions of genuine poetry.

XV.

Dean Swift has remarked, that when young, ſo much was he addicted to dramatic performances, that he thought every body was talking of the laſt new play: and a perſon converſant with the world will ſoon learn, that this diſpoſition to believe certain particular objects only are of importance, (though doubtleſs a kind of prejudice,) has its good effects in the preſent ſyſtem of things, ſince it may be eaſily turned to ſeveral practical uſes. In the firſt place, it may teach us not to value our own callings or inquiries too highly, or as the *only* ones that are deſirable: in the next place, we may gather enough from it to ſuppoſe other people's purſuits are as pleaſing to them as our own to us; and in the third place, gather alſo, that if we wiſh to bring a young perſon over to any particular way of life, it may be cleverly, and perhaps unſuſpectedly done, by throwing him into company, or a part of the world, where that way of life is moſt prevalent, or moſt talked of.

(*To be continued.*)

ESSAY *on the* LAWS *of* GOOD BREEDING.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"If ever I come near ſuch a noſe-tweaker again, may my face want a handle ever after."

COLMAN'S MOUNTAINEERS.

THE laws of good-breeding, as they are now ſettled and determined in ſociety, appear, at firſt ſight, to be equal to all the purpoſes of inſuring, generally ſpeaking, among men who mix in company, a quiet and proper deportment; they proſcribe any perſonal or rude reflections, all boiſterous pleaſantries, practical jokes, and improper liberties; and the penalty of giving the lie is, among gentlemen, by the laws of honour, puniſhable with death.

It happens, however, unfortunately for the peaceably diſpoſed part of ſociety, that the laws of good-breeding are very incomplete, ſince there are two deſcriptions of men left totally unprotected, and open to inſult; that is to ſay, the Man who, though he may behave as brave as any one againſt an enemy, may like to be quiet and unmoleſted in private ſociety, without being indebted for his repoſe to the chance of an affair of honour, to which he may be morally or religiouſly averſe: the next is, the Man who, though he may be a very good and uſeful member of ſociety, may, from weak nerves or other cauſes, have a natural antipathy to fighting in all its various branches. Theſe men, then, muſt not dare to open their lips on any ſubject in company, where now, according to the niceties of good breeding, any one who falls ſhort of the moſt poliſhed manners will be in conſtant danger of giving offence. The man of the firſt claſs may get through the buſineſs tolerably well, from his known character for courage; but the other poor creature muſt put up with a beating for his miſtakes, like the hero of a ſtory which I have heard, who having been told by another that he thought him a raſcal, made anſwer,

ſwer, "Yes, and you know that I am a coward too, or you would not dare to ſay ſo"

I am led into a conſideration of the preſent laws of good breeding, and of what are denominated the manners and decencies of polite life, by the peruſal of a letter which I have juſt received, addreſſed to the Author of the Eſſays after the Manner of Goldſmith, from a Colonel in the Dragoons, wherein he deſcribes his *debût* in the meſs-room of his regiment in a manner that may be both uſeful and entertaining to ſome of my readers.

SIR,

I beg the favour of your introducing into the next Number of your Eſſays for the European Magazine an account of my *debût* in the army; as that publication being ſo generally read and approved, my caſe may poſſibly get into the hands of young men about to enter on the profeſſion of a ſoldier, and who may ſtand in need of the advice which I ſtood ſo much in need of myſelf on that occaſion.

I muſt tell you, in the firſt place, that my father was a plain country gentleman; and that though I received a tolerably good education, I was not a collegian; nor, owing to my father's partiality for a country life, had I been more than once in the great metropolis, and that was on a viſit to an old aunt of the veriest antiquity of faſhion. Thus educated and circumſtanced, you may eaſily imagine that I had not the fine poliſh of a man of faſhion; for all the company that I had ever ſeen at my father's houſe were the neighbouring 'Squires, the Rector, the Lawyer, and the Apothecary; unleſs, indeed, that I except Lord Spindleſhanks, who now and then did us the honour of a viſit, being a diſtant relation, but whoſe manners, unfortunately for me, I had been very early taught to deſpiſe; it was not until it was too late that I diſcovered the valuable acquirements of the noble Peer, who was, doubtleſs, the quinteſſence and epitome of good breeding.

Now, Sir, you may already begin to conjecture that, although I was born a gentleman, had had a claſſical education, and was conſidered, among the old dames of the neighbourhood, whom I was officious to pleaſe, as a very polite young man, yet I wanted that *manière*, that *bienſéance*, ſo much admired, and thought ſo requiſite in finiſhed ſociety. I was, it is true, very deſirous to pleaſe; but I was too good humoured (if I may uſe that expreſſion); I was too ready to laugh and to joke; and, as I meant no harm, had no idea that any body could be offended with me.

But not to digreſs, Sir; my father, to ſatisfy my pride and my mother's vanity, bought me a cornetcy in the dragoons; and having obtained the uſual recommendation from a General, a friend of his, I joined my regiment, and met my brother officers at the meſs, who received me very courteouſly among them; though I cannot ſay that I much liked their looks. There was Lieutenant-Colonel GLUM, Major FINISH, Captain SCOUL, Lieutenants PROUDLY and TOUCHY, Cornet SNAP, and myſelf.

Now, Sir, as I had nothing like what the French call *mauvaiſe honte* about me, I made, as Major Finiſh has ſince told me, a very favourable *entrèe*: I was as eaſy as any of them, and ſeemed to promiſe much: the fact was, that I was not found out. The converſation took a turn upon general ſubjects, and I thought that I ſpoke very well when an opportunity offered; though to be ſure, to ſay the truth, I did obſerve Captain Scoul, who was a dark man with ſtrong features and black eye brows, look at me now and then, as if, to uſe a ſeaman's phraſe, he was taking the bearings and diſtances of my underſtanding.

The Colonel, who was not at all handſome, paid me ſo much attention, that I fancied ſomething very agreeable and prepoſſeſſing in his countenance; though, in truth, it was deformed with all the ſpaſms and contractions of ill temper, ill health, and natural uglineſs. The Colonel, who was a very well bred man, after a glaſs had been taken round the table, was engaged in relating an anecdote of ſome officer in another regiment; when ſomething unluckily happened to tickle my fancy at the moment as being very pat to his ſtory, and in my eagerneſs to tell which, I unfortunately interrupted him. I obſerved Captain Scoul inſtantly fix his eye upon me, Major Finiſh ſmile, and Lieutenant Proudly toſs up his head; while Lieutenant Touchy and Cornet Snap both of them had the kindneſs to ſay at the ſame time, "You interrupt the Colonel!" who,

who, by-the-bye, if I had been about to be tried by a drum-head court martial, could not have looked at me with more ſeverity. I had good ſenſe enough to ſee that it would take ſome time to reſtore myſelf, if ever, to his favor: I was, however, determined not to diſturb the next anecdote.

After my rebuff, I ſat for ſome time what is called *mum-chance*, until I happened incautiouſly to lean my arm on the back of Lieutenant Touchy's chair; but I had luckily the preſence of mind to diſcover my fault, juſt as he ſeemed in the act of giving me a reprimand. I had ſcarcely got over this miſtake, when Lieutenant Proudly having, in the courſe of converſation, enlarged very much on the advantages of high birth and the ſplendour of titles, I happened to throw in an unfortunate obſervation that I thought it all a pack of nonſenſe, though, as I afterwards found out, the Lieutenant was brother to a Peer, and heir to his title, and which indeed he expreſſed very finely by the turn up of his noſe. I did not know what amends to make; however, I contrived to throw in an obſervation, that titles, when beſtowed upon diſtinguiſhed officers in the army or navy, or even upon eminent merchants who had been ſerviceable to their country, were doubtleſs of real value; but even here I was unfortunate, for the family of the PROUDLYS were of muſhroom extraction, and had nothing but the bare title to carry them through, which had been given to the Lieutenant's father for his talents and ſervices as a contractor.

I began now to obſerve that my reputation was ſinking very faſt; but the genius of miſchief had not yet ripened his plots againſt me. The devil, I believe, put it into the head of Captain Scoul to tell a ſtory which, as it certainly ſurpaſſed in wonder any thing that I had ever heard, I took the liberty (not knowing it was of himſelf) to ſay that I did not believe it. In an inſtant I received ſomething like an electric ſhock on one ſide of my face, and which reſembled, in all its ſymptoms, that ſpecies of vulgar galvaniſm denominated a blow. Freſhman as I was in the ſchool of honour, I was not at a loſs to know my predicament, and as the thing could not be miſtaken, and as I was very ſtrong and powerful, I returned the compliment that I had received in a way that brought Captain Scoul to the ground. It was lucky for us both that this manual interchange paſſed only in the meſs. We were ſeparated; and I had the ſenſe to know what muſt follow, with courage enough, as it happened, to abide the conſequences.

The next day Lieutenant Touchy, whoſe looks indicated that he liked the job, brought me a meſſage, and I went out to meet my adverſary, who, providentially for me or for himſelf, was arreſted that very morning, as he was dreſſing himſelf in his room for the part he had to play. Major Finiſh, who was not only one of the beſt-hearted men I have ever known, but at the ſame time one of the moſt accompliſhed gentlemen, called at my room. "Mildman," ſaid he, "I think that I have found out in your face the promiſe of a good underſtanding, and that there is nothing the leaſt offenſive in your thoughts: ſuffer me then, my young friend, to give you a little advice, ſince happily for the preſent you have got out of this ſcrape." I thanked the Major for his kindneſs, who, when he ſat down to breakfaſt, continued his ſubject. "Now, Sir," cried he, "there is nothing ſo eaſy, according to the preſent rules of good breeding, as for a young man to pleaſe at his *entrée* into life, if he would not be too impatient to do ſo. It is like learning to ſwim: if you plunge into the ſtream without inſtructions, you muſt ſink. A young man who enters into the army, or any new ſituation, ſhould wait until he can by obſervation catch the manners of his party; he may do ſafely as the moſt modeſt man does in the company; he will ſoon find who is the moſt poliſhed, and he muſt ſtudy after him, as the pupil of the painter does from the originals of his maſter. A young man ſo diſpoſed does not get into ſcrapes, becauſe at firſt he goes no further than to pay attention to what is ſaid, and to notice what is done, until he knows the cuſtoms, catches the manners, and acquires the elegancies of faſhionable life; he may then begin to diſplay the talents he poſſeſſes with advantage; and knowing all the ſteps, may enter the ball-room without diffidence or dread. It requires time to get poliſh; but with a good heart and underſtanding, no man, even the moſt deformed in perſon, will ever offend in company. The character of a ſoldier," continued he, "is oddly contraſted, though

though as finiſhed in their addreſs and carriage, as other men of faſhion; they are nevertheleſs, at the ſame time, "ſudden and quick in quarrel," and ſometimes turbulent and outrageous about things never meant, and much too trifling for a moral man to notice; and yet," continued the Major, "it is not difficult, even with all this fire of character that we have to encounter, to go through life in the army without being engaged in an affair of honour. The general rules of good-breeding will, if attended to, carry you through; but if by accident any rude offenſive language is uſed at a table, it will be wiſe not to take it as perſonal to yourſelf, if it can be avoided. Join the meſs to-morrow without apprehenſion; and as we march to embark for the Continent, it is moſt likely your adverſary will be left behind. Your character will not ſuffer, for I can prove that you were ready to exchange ſhots in this buſineſs: and I hope ſincerely that the Providence which can diſappoint to prevent misfortune may order it ſo that you may never meet at all."

I was, as you may ſuppoſe, very much pleaſed with the Major's candid and generous behaviour; and I could find, when I met my brother officers the next day, that he had ſecured me a favourable reception. They found that I did not want courage; and as in the army they conſidered that the firſt qualification, they ſhowed me reſpect accordingly. Colonel Glum directed his diſcourſe to me; Lieutenant Touchy ſhook me by the hand, and expreſſed a wiſh that no more might come of my diſagreeable rencontre; and even Lieutenant Proudly deigned to look at me without arrogance or contempt.

To conclude: it happened that I never ſaw my challenger again, for he died in the King's Bench priſon. Lieutenant-Colonel Glum was killed in action; Touchy fell in a duel; and Lieutenant Proudly left the army becauſe he would not fight: ſo that in a little time I ſat down with entire new faces, am now advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the regiment, of which Major Finiſh, who has been ſome time a general officer, is now the Colonel. I need not ſay that I owe to him not only the formation of my manners, but moſt likely all the advantages I enjoy; for after all that friends or money may do for a man, there is a great deal for him to do for himſelf.

I hope, Sir, that my deſign in writing you this letter may be anſwered, as it is nothing more than the deſire to make the ſtranger acceptable, and his ſituation in a regiment better underſtood.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

HENRY MILDMAN.

In addition to the Colonel's letter, I ſhall give a further illuſtration, in the character of my old ſchool-fellow, JACK PIVOT. Jack too was in the army, and ſometimes got into ſcrapes, which in him proceeded from a certain ſpirit and volatility of character that no circumſtance could diſmay nor animadverſion correct. Jack was a good-natured careleſs fellow, who never meant to offend, and to whom it was extremely difficult to give offence. Jack, however, did not want good-breeding; and the care of his deportment preſerved him from thoſe *quackeries* which are ſo fatal to the dignity and conſequence of character. Jack Pivot was one of thoſe who did not care what became of him; like the Scandinavians deſcribed by Lucan, whoſe courage aroſe from a belief that they ſhould be happy in another world:

" Vobis auctoribus umbræ,
Non tacitas Erebi ſedes, Ditiſque profundi;
Pallida regna petunt, regem idem ſpiritus artus
Orbe alio: longæ (canitis ſi cognita) vitæ
Mors media eſt." Certe populi quos deſpicit Arctos
Felices errore ſuo, quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget leti metus. Inde ruendi
In ferrum mens prona viris animaque capaces
Mortis *."

There

* " If dying mortals' dooms they ſing aright,
No ghoſts deſcend to dwell in endleſs night;
No parting ſouls to griſly Pluto go,
Nor ſeek the dreary ſilent ſhades below;
But forth they fly, immortal in their kind,
And other bodies in new worlds they find.
Thus life for ever runs its endleſs race,
And, like a line, Death but divides the ſpace;

A ſtop

There was not any thing, ſcarcely, that Jack thought of conſequence enough to make him ſerious; his treatment of the world was *badinage*, and his buſineſs play.

Jack Pivot happened one day to be dining at the meſs, when ſomething paſſed which gave occaſion to rather a rude reply from a brother officer. Jack, however, laughed it off with a good grace, and nothing further was ſaid about it until at breakfaſt the next morning, when Captain Mac Frigid, who was from the county of Inverneſs, took occaſion to remind him of the offence he had received, and that it was impoſſible to paſs it over. Jack was aſtoniſhed. "I had totally," cried he, "forgot the circumſtance; and it is neceſſary, you think, that I ſhould be offended?" — "Certainly, Chield!" returned the Captain.—Jack, without any further conſideration, took pen, ink, and paper, and wrote the following note:—

MY DEAR SIR,

I am juſt now informed, that it is right that I ſhould be offended at what you ſaid yeſterday; you will, therefore, have the goodneſs to excuſe my giving you the trouble to come to the Walnut Tree Walk to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, with piſtols, and properly attended.

If you ſhould be lucky enough to kill me, for Heaven's ſake, my dear fellow, ſet off inſtantly, and take care to keep out of the way.

Yours very truly, notwithſtanding,

JOHN PIVOT.

To Lieutenant Thomas Harmleſs.

The Captain was very much pleaſed to find Jack ſo ready on the occaſion, and went in great ſtate to poor Harmleſs's lodging, where he left the billet; and in about an hour after, Jack was very much ſurpriſed to ſee his adverſary force his way into the door of his room. "Bleſs me, my dear Pivot!" cried he, "is it poſſible you can be ſerious?" — "Serious! not I!" anſwered Jack; "I was never ſerious in all my life."—"Then I need not attend this meeting?"—"Not attend! 'Sdeath, Sir, but you muſt; I cannot admit of any excuſe."—Tom expoſtulated, but in vain; Jack was inflexible, with all the good humour in the world.

The next morning the Scotch Captain came early to Jack Pivot's lodging, and occupied half an hour in putting the piſtols in order, in loading them properly, and in examining the triggers; all which he did with the greateſt poſſible coolneſs; while Jack told him, that he need not give him ſo much trouble, as he had no doubt but that he ſhould fall the firſt ſhot.

At length the parties and their ſeconds met, the ground was meaſured, and the ſignal given; when poor Tom Harmleſs fired without effect; which was returned by Jack Pivot; when Tom's ſecond interfered, and communicated the wiſh of Mr. Harmleſs to ſpeak a word. A parley in conſequence took place; when it was underſtood that Mr. Harmleſs wiſhed to apologize; which apology was offered to the ſecond of Mr. Pivot.—"It is mighty ſtrange," cried the Captain, "that gentlemen ſhould be interrupted in their buſineſs. I canna ſay that I like the apology; and there would be a mickle deal more propriety in their going on with the affair. Jack all the time wiſhed to accept the *amende honorable*, and wiſhed his ſecond at the devil for his obduracy: however, Tom, who, though no coward, did not like to fight a man whom he had never meant to offend, declared himſelf ready to apologize in any way that Captain Mac Frigid pleaſed, that might not debaſe his character as a gentleman.—"Vara weel," anſwered the North Briton, "if ye winna fight, it is na fault of mine;" when, luckily for the parties, a reconcilement took place, and Tom, in his way home, declared that he would never have a Scotchman again for a ſecond as long as he lived.

G. B.

A ſpot which can but for a moment laſt;
A point between the future and the paſt.
Thrice happy they beneath the northern ſkies
Who that [illegible] fear of death,
Hence [illegible] for this frail being
But ruſh undaunted on the pointed ſteel;
Provoke approaching fate, and bravely ſcorn
To ſpare that life which muſt ſo ſoon return.

ROWE.

A TOUR

A TOUR *through the* SOUTHERN PROVINCES *of* FRANCE.

(*Continued from page* 194.)

LETTER II.

Mr. V——— to Mr. B———, at Paris.

Vieille Brioude, Aug. 23, 1788.

IN my laſt letter, I deſcribed only a *triſte* and mountainous country. I am now going to lead your imagination to a more pleaſing picture, though not without ſome ſtriking and terrific ſcenery, to gratify your wonder and curioſity. It is a ſatisfactory entertainment to view the ſcene where the plot of any particular fact of hiſtory has been performed by the original actors; and though we are frequently brought to a ſerious retroſpect of the circumſtances, that on the one ſide give us but a ſad opinion of humanity, we are, on the other, frequently recompenſed with the record of ſome noble actions, or achievements, which reconciles us to the diſorder that brought them forth. The book of providence, if it may be ever opened to us, will preſent a page yet more grateful, for it may ſhow that theſe events were neceſſary, and the means of furthering the benevolent views of the Deity, and of puniſhing unpubliſhed crime; a greater ſhare of which would, I believe, be found in the world, than is generally imagined; but my dear B—, I will get rid, for a moment, of theſe impreſſions myſelf, and try to diſſipate them from your mind, by relating an adventure which I met with at St. GIBAUED. There reſided in this place, an old countryman named BARBEREUX, who was reckoned, among the villagers, as a kind of oracle, and he was indeed reſorted to by them on every queſtion of importance. He was grey headed, and had all the appearance of that ſagacity, which a knowledge of man, and an obſervation and experience of the world, generally ſupplies the phyſiognomy with. My hoſteſs told me of this village MENTOR, and I went purpoſely to ſee him. He was mild and courteous in his manners, and when I ſpoke of the wiſdom attributed to him, anſwered gently, "Ah, monſieur, *c'eſt la moutarde apres diner.* I thought that I could diſcern an uneaſineſs of mind, the effect of diſagreeable reflection. I aſked him, out of mere curioſity, what a man enriched ſuddenly by fortune, or the favour of his prince, could beſt do to ſatisfy the numerous dependants who would apply to him on ſuch an acquiſition, and how he might make ſure of their gratitude. The old man's way was always to anſwer, like the ancient ÆSOP, by a fable. "There was," ſaid he, "a man from a large town, who had a pleaſant garden given him by his patrons, to cultivate for his own profit and amuſement. He went to his ground, but found on his arrival there, that after he had ſown it, it was very much moleſted with ſmall birds, who came to pick up the grain; he was however a generous man, and did not like to do as his neighbours, who had ſcarecrows, and guns, to frighten them away; he therefore thought of another expedient, and put regularly every morning, a quantity of crumbs of bread outſide of his doors and windows, thinking that they would eat of his munificence, and fly away contented, he was however aſtoniſhed to find, that after they had filled their bellies with the crumbs provided for them, they went immediately among the peas, and ſmall ſeeds, to gratify themſelves with a *bonne bouche*, and that the number of his viſitors increaſed every day. "Ungrateful wretches!" cried he, "I have fed you plentifully, that you might ſpare the crop which I meant for my own profit and uſe, and yet you have not been ſatisfied, but have taken of that alſo; henceforth, like my neighbours, I will uſe ſcarecrows and guns." He did ſo, and not a bird, not even a *fauvette*, came near the door. The generous owner of the garden was not pleaſed at this. "There is not," cried he, "a ſolitary *linotte* that will come near my garden to ſing to me, nor to flutter about my window, nor a white throat that will lay her neſt in the pear tree." At length the owner of the garden took away the ſcarecrow and the gun, but left no food as before, outſide the windows and doors, when he found that the birds came now and then, and flew away again, and that the crop was but little diminiſhed by the ſmall repaſt they had had. "The moral of my fable is," ſaid he, "that the natural diſtribution of things is always the beſt, and that, as to laviſh indiſcriminately, is an abuſe of the bleſſings beſtowed upon us, ſo we conſtantly lie open to an abuſe of our generoſity, when it is too prodigal, as it is

is falſe, and fails from being unequal and improvident."

I was very much pleaſed with the old man, and aſked him to dine with me at the inn. Barbereux accepted my invitation, but told me that it had been his cuſtom conſtantly to decline that favour, to thoſe ſtrangers who aſked him; "however, Sir," ſaid he, "I will for once break through this reſolution." We ſat down very ſociably together; our dinner was a plain one, ſome *ſoupe au ris, des cotelletes de veaux*, and an omelette or two, with ſome *vin de pays*, and a good deſert of fruit. I was ſurpriſed to find, in the courſe of converſation, that my friend Barbereux was full of anecdote, that he had a great deal of wit, and that now and then he let fall a ſentence, that convinced me he underſtood the ancient claſſics. I watched very carefully the lineaments of his face, and began to imagine that I had ſome recollection of it. "I believe," ſaid I, "M. Barbereux, that you are not exactly what you appear, and that I have ſeen you in Paris a great many years ago." "*Taiſez-vous*," anſwered he; "to ſay the truth, I am *honnete homme*, but don't betray me; I exhauſted a pretty fortune, by too much good-nature and a fondneſs for expenſe; I was ruined, and found no friends in adverſity; the time of courage and expedient was paſſing away quickly, and I threw off the baubles of admiration and reſpect, juſt in time to ſave myſelf from ſtarving; I came here, bought a little plot of ground, am not expected to live beyond my income, am thought wiſe, becauſe I know a little more than my neighbours, do all the good I can, and am happy, becauſe I am not known to be a gentleman."

I would have had my friend Barbereux dine with me the next day, but he abſolutely refuſed. "I own," ſaid he, "that refined ſociety is a great temptation to me, but it leads to too many miſchiefs and diſturbances of mind, to be entertained a moment. He quoted the admirable lines of Metaſtaſio:—

O'er ice the rapid ſkater flies,
With ſport above, and death below;
When miſchief lurks in gay diſguiſe,
Thus lightly come, and quickly go.

The old man then ſpread ſome milk and cheeſe, with ſome fruit, on a table before me, and I partook of his frugal repaſt, with a great deal of ſatisfaction. So much for my friend Barbereux.

I went the next day to ſee the ancient fortreſs of GORGOVIA, of which you will perhaps like to have a deſcription.

Gergovia is a mountain, upon the ſummit of which was built an ancient and celebrated fortreſs of the Gauls. It is ſituated at a league and a half ſouth of CLERMONT. Several vouchers, ſeveral learned diſſertations, prove in the moſt inconteſtable manner, that this place is actually the ancient Gergovia, of which CESAR makes mention in his Commentaries, beſides that the ſituation of the ground agrees perfectly with the deſcription given of it by the Roman general.

Upon the top of the mountain is a vaſt plain, where was built the town, of the ſtreets of which ſome traces are yet to be ſeen, and ſeveral remains of ancient ſtructures; and they have diſcovered at different times, when digging, the foundations of a great many edifices: they found, among other things, a winding ſtaircaſe, a great number of iron pins, of fifteen inches in length, fragments of the antique earthen ware, called by the Romans *terra campana*, chains, lances, numerous imperial medals, and ſeveral other valuable pieces of antiquity.

You will recollect from hiſtory, that VERSEINGENTORIX, the Gallic chief, intrenched himſelf within this fortreſs, and in the neighbouring heights. Ceſar came with ſeveral legions, to beſiege it: after a length of time, he attempted to take it by aſſault; the Roman troops cleared the firſt intrenchments, and were even at the walls of the town; ſome even ſcaled them; but the Gauls, who ruſhed out in numbers from the ſame ſide, precipitated them into the trenches. PETREIUS, the captain of a legion, in endeavouring to break open one of the gates of the town, was preſently attacked by the maſs of the people. Covered over with wounds, he cried out to his ſoldiers, "My friends, ſince there is no hope of life left for me, I will, at leaſt, employ the little ſtrength that is left me, in bringing you out of the danger into which my deſire of glory has involved you." Inſtantly he threw himſelf in the midſt of the Gauls, killed two of them with his own hand, and opened the way to his men to ſave themſelves; and as they in their turn would have ſuccoured him, ſaid to them, "It is in vain that you hope to lengthen my days,

days, take care only of yourſelves, while you are able to do it, and regain your legion." In ſaying theſe words, and fighting for the ſafety of his ſoldiers, he fell, under the repeated wounds he received from the Gauls.

The Romans, attacked on all ſides, fled precipitately; and the defeat of their whole army would have followed, had it not been for the wiſe precaution of Ceſar, who had placed two legions at the foot of the mountain, who favoured their retreat, and checked the Gauls, who would have ſpread their havoc even to the Roman camp. In this affair Ceſar loſt forty-ſix CENTURIONS, and ſeven hundred ſoldiers. The next day he raiſed the ſiege altogether, and abruptly quitted Auvergne.

The village of PERRIERS, ſituated at half a league from ISSOIRE, is remarkable for its numerous excavations, the greater part of which are natural, or produced by ſome violent ſhocks of earthquakes; others are carefully dug by the hand of man. Moſt of theſe *ſouterrains* are inhabited by the families of poor peaſants; a melancholy picture of the rude life of the ancient Troglodites. Among the ſingular effects of the different ſhocks that the earth round about has ſuffered, there is a natural obeliſk abſolutely ſeparated from the ſide of which it was originally a part. Some places in this obeliſk have been excavated and inhabited by whole families. The upper part forms a pyramid, and is terminated by the ruins of an ancient tower called the tower of MAURIFOLET.

At half a league beyond Perriers is the village of PRADINES, remarkable for a terrible earthquake it experienced, of which the epoch is not very far back.

This village is built upon an eminence, at the bottom of which is a deep valley, where runs a large rivulet, and where it was firſt perceived that the ground where the village ſtood had had a ſhock, and that a ſpring had ceaſed to flow. On the 22d of June, 1737, a tempeſt, accompanied by a heavy rain, overflowed a great part of the country. The next day, the 23d, at nine o'clock in the evening, while the inhabitants were invited to the extremity of the village, to celebrate the feſtival of Saint John's day, a moſt dreadful event awaited them. The ground upon which the village ſtood began to looſen, and to fall to the bottom of the valley. This earthquake was partial, and continued the following days until the 25th of June. Rocks, trees, houſes, were ſhaken from their foundations, gliding gently down, or falling precipitately with a dreadful craſh into the bottom of the valley. There are even to be ſeen, to this day, great portions of earth which have fallen down from the heights without their ſurfaces being in the leaſt altered. Some of them were removed into the valley with the trees and vines, ſtanding upon them, a building was conveyed gently down, with the ground upon which it ſtood, without meeting with any other accident than a fiſſure in the walls.

The laſt day of this event an enormous volcanic rock, of more than one hundred feet in height, was all at once reverſed, and cauſed ſo violent a ſhock, that the inhabitants believed that the whole mountain was falling. Fear was not this time the only misfortune the inhabitants ſuffered, for it was very fatal to ſome, who periſhed by it. The curate, who was performing maſs, at the noiſe of its fall, abandoned the altar, and died ſome days after.

The little town of CHAMPEIX is ſituated half a league from Pradines, and two long leagues from Iſſoire, upon the river Couſe. It is the capital of the Marquiſate de Tourzet. This large demeſne, which comprehended ſeveral Lordſhips, was created a Marquiſate in favour of the celebrated Marquiſe de Rupel Monde, the friend of Voltaire, and to whom that poet addreſſed his famous epiſtle to URANIA.

In aſcending towards the ſource of the little river of Couſe, we arrive at the moſt horrible gulf, among the enormous groupe to be found at the baſe of the Mont d'Or. It is a profound dark precipice, in the midſt of which the torrent runs with a continual roar, and which has made the paſſage. Every thing is dreary, every thing is frightful, in this place; but there is ſpectacle here not leſs ſingular than dreadful, which is, to find one's ſelf in this depth all at once, encloſed between two natural walls, which ſeem to reach the ſky, and obſcure the light of the day, and of which the enormous fragments become continually looſened, and impend over your head, as if ready to fall down the precipice.

I will not deſcribe to you, my dear B——, the fatigues which we encountered, nor the dangers we run, in exploring this dreary place. Happy we

were to be once more reſtored to the light of the ſun; which pleaſure did not arrive, however, until after we were almoſt overcome with fatigue.

The place called *Mont d'Or les Bains* is celebrated, as you know, throughout the whole country for its mineral ſprings.

The principal warm and mineral ſprings which are to be found in this place are three in number. CESAR'S BATHS, the GRAND BATHS, and the FOUNTAIN OF THE MAGDALEN.

At the left of the valley we ſtop to view with admiration the caſcade of Mont d'Or. It is formed by a ſomewhat conſiderable rivulet, and preſents only one ſheet of water at the fall, which is more than ſixty feet. This caſcade is beautiful, though ſurrounded by dreary objects and immenſe rocks, the blackneſs and barrenneſs of which form a fine contraſt of ſcenery.

At a league from hence, and about two leagues from Mont d'Or, is the town of LA TOUR, a ſmall place, which has given its name to one of the greateſt houſes of the province and of the kingdom, DE LA TOUR D'AUVERGNE.

In quitting La Tour to return by the ſide of LIMAGNE d'AUVERGNE, and after having croſſed the ſouthern range of mountains of the Mont d'Or, we meet with the Lake de PAVEN. This lake is one of the ancient natural curioſities of the province. According to ſeveral traditions, when a ſtone was thrown into its waters, a thick cloud aroſe from the place, which was attended with a ſtorm of lightning and thunder, tempeſt and hail. ABEL JOUAN ſpeaks of this lake as of an immenſe gulf, from which, ſays he, "iſſues frequently a ſtorm of thunder and hail, which deſtroys the corn in the vallies:" and Father Fodere, ſpeaking of Limagne, ſays, "That this lake is dreadful and aſtoniſhing, becauſe it is without any ſoundings, at leaſt there is not any body who has been able to find them, and that it is not known from whence the water can come at the height it is, and dreadful, becauſe if you throw a ſtone into it, you are certain that a ſtorm of lightning, thunder, rain and hail, will immediately follow."

This frightful lake, the effects of which are ſometimes ſo terrible, only preſented to me the appearance of a calm. I tried the experiment of a ſtone, and whether to prove the tradition, or from other more natural and reaſonable combinations in the air, a ſtorm actually came on before night, which perhaps it would have done without the aſſiſtance of my practical philoſophy.

The form of this lake is round, the circumference about half a league. It has an extraordinary appearance; for the banks are raiſed, and form an encloſure which is about from ſixty to one hundred feet in height. This natural encloſure is, on the outſide, very ſteep, and in the interior the ſlope is gentle, carpeted with the moſt beautiful verdure, and ſhaded in ſeveral places by tufted trees. The waters of this lake may be ſeen running out in abundance, and form a far from inconſiderable river. But there is no place to be ſeen, by which it may be conjectured they are conducted into it. It cannot however be doubted, but that theſe waters make their way through ſome ſubterraneous paſſages. The water of this lake is limpid and tranſparent, and the ſides may be ſeen, which ſhelve downwards towards the middle, in the ſhape of a funnel, and which ſeems to indicate that the vaſt excavation which holds theſe waters was formerly the mouth of one of the moſt frightful volcanoes of AUVERGNE: what confirms me in this opinion is, that the natural and extenſive cauſeway which ſurrounds this vaſt reſervoir, is entirely compoſed of volcanic matter. At a quarter of a league, and to the ſouth of the lake of PAVEN, is a deep excavation called *Le Creux de Souci*, (the Furrow of Fare). This hollow is nine toiſes in depth, and contains only about one toiſe of water. The country people ſay that the waters of this hollow communicate with the lake of Paven; and they pretend, that if ſome ſubſtance is thrown into it, it may be ſeen after a little time floating in the lake of Paven.

At two long leagues from the town of Iſſoire, and at one ſhort league from the right bank of the Allier, is the town of VIELECOMTE, capital of the Comté d'Auvergne; that is to ſay, of the ſmall part of the country which bore that name after that Philip Auguſtus had confiſcated the greater part of the province.

LANGEAR, the chief town in the country Langeadois, is ſituated beyond de Brioude, and upon the left bank of the Allier.

They once had a cuſtom in this town too

too amuſing to be paſſed over by me in ſilence. The Dukes DE MERCŒUR were, in compliance with an ancient charter, in the habit of ſending, every year, on the day of the feaſt of St. Gaul, one of their officers, for the purpoſe of celebrating this ſingular and ridiculous ceremony. The lord of the manor of CHILLAC, a village ſituated about two leagues from Langear, was uſually choſen for the purpoſe.

This GREAT MAN, accompanied by other officers of juſtice, arrived at Langear, mounted upon a chair, and made a pompous entry by an ancient gate called DE LAS FARGHAS. The lord of the manor of Chillac, and the officers of his ſuite, were furniſhed with one thouſand or twelve hundred eggs, which they threw at the inhabitants whom they met in the ſtreets, or ſaw at the windows. But this was not the only extravagance of the ceremony. They did not neglect any of the appurtenances worthy of its inſtitution. The vileſt abuſe and indecent language was bandied reciprocally from one party to the other. The reſult was not unfrequently ſome very violent quarrels or encounters which terminated fatally. The Dukes de Mercœur, who had always ſtrictly kept up the exercise of this feudal *droit*, aboliſhed it entirely when the times became more enlightened. The famous Conſtable Charles of Bourbon, Dauphin d'Auvergne, and Lord of Mercœur, gave, in 1522, letters of abolition; and ſince his time the officers of the Dukes de Mercœur have diſcontinued the practice of pelting the inhabitants of Langear with eggs.

In deſcending the borders of the Allier, the ſcene changes inſenſibly, the country is more embelliſhed, the landſcape is more *riant*, the baſon of the river ſpreads itſelf, ſhowing, at intervals, fertile and delightful plains, which announce the approach to the charming country of Limagne, which I have already deſcribed to my dear friend, and where I have frequently wiſhed for one of thoſe delightful promenades, occupied with the converſations of the true philoſophy of the works of nature we have had together, *à l'abri* from the inconſiſtencies, the diſcontents, and the turbulencies of public life in public cities, where vice and miſchief grow out of leiſure and luxury. I am afraid, my dear B——, that Paris is given over to thoſe crimes and dangers which are the conſequences of a neglect of religion, and of that looſeneſs of morals which beſtows on every man a right to be a free thinker, to his own miſery and misfortune. God bleſs you, however, with HIS protection, and you will be ſafe in the jarring elements of falſe philoſophy.

The town of VIELLE BRIOUDE is celebrated for a very remarkable and curious bridge. This bridge is on the Allier, and has but one arch, which extends from ſide to ſide of the broadeſt part of the river. Its height from the level of the water is eighty four feet; the diſtance of one extremity from the other is one hundred and ninety-five feet. The foundations of the arch are on two rocks, which project over the banks. The way over this bridge is not paved, and is only paſſable for horſes and foot paſſengers. This conſtruction is one of the greateſt curioſities in Europe. Several parts of this bridge are decayed; yet it is ſtill ſtrong enough to remain for centuries. If you ſtand on the edge of the water, it preſents a picture equally extraordinary and beautiful. The vaſt centre forms a frame which encloſes the landſcape, and ſhows the perſpective of the river and of its banks, with a proſpect of a cheerful and charming country.

CHAUDES AIGUES is ſituated above four leagues from St. Tour, in the bottom of a valley. This place was known to the Romans by the name of *Aqua Calentes*. Sidonius Apollonarius called it *Aquæ Bayæ*, alluding to the famous baths of that name in Campania. The name *Chaudes Aigues* is an Auvergnat tranſlation of *Aqua Calentes*, which ſignifies, in Engliſh, WARM WATERS.

This ſpring is very remarkable in its qualities. It is exceſſively hot, and ſcarcely at all mineral, perfectly taſteleſs, raiſes the thermometer ſixty degrees, and contains in diſſolution but a very ſmall quantity of mineral alkali and ſea ſalt.

The inhabitants make uſe of this water for all the purpoſes of life, without experiencing the ſmalleſt inconvenience. Many, during the winter, bring it into their houſes, by means of little canals, to warm their habitations. This ſingular expedient ſaves a great deal of wood to the poor of the place.

CARLAT is a town celebrated for an ancient caſtle, which has long been conſidered as one of the ſtrongeſt places of

of Aquitaine; it is thought to have exiſted in the time of the Romans.

AURILLAC is the ſecond, or rather the firſt, city of Haute Auvergne.

The ancient ſchool of the monaſtery of ST. GERAUDE OF AURILLAC was formerly very celebrated: it has produced ſeveral diſtinguiſhedly learned men; among whom was Gerbert, who was the firſt man of his time; he is ſaid to have been a native of Aurillac, but was certainly of Auvergne.

He was inſtructor to the Emperor Otho the IIId and to King Robert. He was nominated Archbiſhop of Rheims, and afterwards of Ravenne; and at length was raiſed to the PONTIFICAL Chair in 999. His talents eclipſed his cotemporaries ſo much, that they accuſed him of ſorcery. The Cardinal Brennon aſſerted, that he had obtained the Popedom by the help of the Devil. Gerbert compoſed ſome ſimple elements of the mathematics: he was the firſt inventor of the mechaniſms of a clock at Roué. All theſe diſcoveries were attributed entirely to the Devil. Such was the reception given to the firſt progreſs of learning in thoſe times and in thoſe countries. When ignorance blinds every mind, it is dangerous to acknowledge wiſdom.

Aurillac has alſo produced *Piganiol de la Force*. His account of Paris, Verſailles, and Marli, and his deſcription of France, had in thoſe times great ſucceſs. He was the firſt who gave us a taſte for this kind of literature.

At one league diſtance to the ſouth of Mauriac is the CHATEAU D'ESCORAILLES, where formerly was a ſtrong fortreſs. Pepin became maſter of it by conquering Waiffre, Duke of Aquitaine.

The houſe of Eſcorailles is ſaid to be very ancient, and, if not rendered famous by the ſplendours of royalty, it is celebrated in thoſe of gallantry. You know, my dear B——, the brilliant fortune and the premature death of Marie Angelique d'Eſcorailles, Ducheſſe de Fontanges, who, at the age of ſeventeen, came from the mountains of Auvergne, and was raiſed by patronage to the rank of Maid of Honour to Madame, wife to Monſieur the King's brother, and at length was preferred, by her extraordinary beauty, to be the favourite of Louis the XIVth. This Monarch was liberal to profuſion to Mademoiſelle de Fontanges, who (to uſe the words of Madame de Monteſpan) was "beautiful as an angel, but vulgar as a baſket-woman."

He gave her the title of Dutcheſs, and allowed her one hundred thouſand crowns per month, and almoſt as much more in jewels, furniture, and dreſs.

The conſequences of a pregnancy ſo much impaired her beauty, which was the only merit that had brought her to flouriſh in a Court, that ſhe retired to a cloiſter, and died at the age of twenty. Thus paſſed, like a flaſh of lightning, the fortune of this favourite, to whom France is indebted for that ornament of the head called, after the name of this Beauty, Fontanges.

Adieu for the preſent, my dear B——. It will not be long before I ſhall give you a further detail of my travels. I have the pleaſure to ſubſcribe myſelf, as ever,

Your truly ſincere friend,

V***.

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 204.)

"UNHAPPY Chanda," cried the Prince Yeſdijurdd, "who neglected the wiſe precepts of the *Khutderſun* written upon the fig-leaf, who didſt preſume upon thine own ſtrength, who didſt deſire to become acquainted with the myſteries of the wicked, who art ſtained with the crimſon dye of murder; better had it been that thou hadſt not appeared before the Dewan, if to live was thy deſire; for the confeſſion that thou haſt made, of having, by the fatal power of the evil junter, occaſioned the death of an Emeer, ſubjects thee to ſuffer by the loſs of thine own life; yet, Chanda, am I concerned that thou ſhouldſt die, for I believe that thy heart is good; and vain and preſumptuous is it for man to boaſt of his own ſtrength, and to condemn the weakneſs of others. God may yet beſtow upon thee the robes of innocence in another world; but it is the duty of the Prince of the people that he ſhould lead men in the right way with the abſolute dominion of the law. Prepare, therefore, O Chanda! for death. What the Almighty willeth to be done, who hath power to avoid?"

The Dewan whiſpered their approbation

tion to each other of the love of juſtice of the Prince Yeſdijurdd, and exulted in the wiſdom and virtue that he evinced.

Previous to the execution, the attendants brought in, agreeable to cuſtom, the cups of the holy water of the Ganges for the Prince to breathe upon them, and which, if tidings of hope are received, it is by a ruſhing ſound heard from them, and they are placed for twelve minutes in the ſun's rays, in order that time may be given for ſome intervention to arrive through the mercy of Providence.

The Dewan, who were ſtruck with aſtoniſhment at the air and graceful behaviour of the muſician Chanda, waited in anxious hope that his life might be ſaved. Chanda ſpoke: "Mighty Prince! thy love of juſtice and thy love of mercy are known to thy people; they repoſe in the rays of thy clemency; and ſweeter than the muſic of the junter is the voice of forgiveneſs. Yet, O Prince! the unhappy Chanda does not ſupplicate that mercy at thy hands. Remove the cups without the rays of the bleſſed ſun, and let Chanda die. His heart is burthened with many crimes; he looks into his own thoughts with horror, and views as a field of carnage the miſchief he has done. Oh, BARA BANY! BARA BANY! whoſe precepts would have carried me ſafely through life, would that thou wert preſent to witneſs with how much delight Chanda reſigns his life in atonement for his errors!

While the Dewan were employed liſtening to the diſcourſe of Chanda, a diſturbance was heard among the crowd in the Dhowlet Khaneh. It was occaſioned by an old man having fallen down in a trance at the threſhold of the palace. The Prince Yeſdijurdd gave immediate orders that he ſhould be attended to, and endeavours uſed to reſtore him. The old man was moved into the midſt of the Dewan for air, and recovered after a little time. It was Bara Bany.

The Prince Yeſdijurdd, who had noticed that he wore the *Zenar*, four in number, from the left ſhoulder, with the antelope ſkin and the ſtaff of palaſs wood, knew him to be one of the BERHEMCHAREE, or Bramin of the firſt degree, and cauſed him to be ſeated on the carpetting below the throne, where uſually ſat the moſt learned of the Derveiſhes.

Bara Bany addreſſed the Prince Yeſdijurdd: "O Prince! bleſſed be the name of thy father! bleſſed be thine own life! and bleſſed the life of thy children! for that thou art ſlow to puniſh, and that the mildneſs of mercy is on thy lips. I come in time, O mighty Prince! to ſave the life of the innocent. Chanda is not guilty."

The whole Dewan were in amazement at the words of the Bramin. But Chanda anſwered, "O mighty Prince! do not liſten to the voice of this good old man, in whoſe face I recollect the wiſe Bara Bany, from whoſe precepts I have ſwerved; he would fain ſave the life of the unhappy Chanda: but let not the words of his tenderneſs be believed; it is fit that Chanda ſhould ſuffer."

The eunuchs who attended with the bow-ſtring were ready. "Forbear!" cried the Bramin Bara Bany. "It is the words of Bramah himſelf which I pronounce. Chanda is not guilty! Be ſilent, then, whilſt I withdraw the veil from before theſe myſteries. Know, O Chanda! that in the book of Providence it was ſeen, that without divine interpoſition thy heart would incline to vice, and that thou wouldſt become as a ſavage beaſt among men. It was therefore that I taught thee, Chanda, the precepts of the fig-leaf. But vain is the preſumption of man, and of little avail the precepts of wiſdom, unleſs the bleſſing of the Almighty ſoftens the heart. I found afterwards that Chanda forgot the precepts of wiſdom, and that he flew with impatience from the lot in which he had been placed by the will of Heaven. Yet Chanda was not forſaken. The Genius of the Lake, who bore on her head the *Seisphool* of gold, ſhowed to him the miſchief of imprudence, and gave him, as by chance, the poſſeſſion of the magic junter, that he might have the means and power to be good. The evil genius Narkee bowed before the influence of the ſweet-ſounding junter, to explain the power of virtue over vice, and that Chanda might be acquainted with the full form of the wicked Dewtah. He was tempted with the poſſeſſion of the taliſman *Kammebyaceta*, which gives the power of accompliſhing whatſoever one may deſire on the earth, in the air, and at the bottom of the ocean, but makes the poſ-

ſeſſion uſeleſs. It was the voice of temptation, and the ſweet promiſes of falſehood, which led the unhappy Chanda to the rock *Mehinder*, into the preſence of the wicked Karuſs, the moſt powerful of the evil genii. Chanda was then under the power of the wicked: but even in the cave of *Mehinder*, wherein he was plunged by the orders of Karuſs, the inhabitants of his dwelling, the ſcorpion and the ſerpent, had no power to do him harm. It was not ſo when he accepted of the junter from the hands of the evil Genius. The beautiful *Baril* of gold plumage fell dead at the ſound, by order of the good BRAMA, to ſhow his ſervant that the muſic was full of evil. Yet did not Chanda ſee the hand of the Almighty; but his heart was pleaſed with the ſweetneſs, and delighted with the melody of the junter; nor could he diſtinguiſh between the celeſtial harmony and the ſong of voluptuouſneſs. It was the good Genii, alſo, who directed the ſteps of Chanda to the gate of the Vizir Haſſil Zekat, who tempted him with the poſſeſſion of beauty, and with the jewels of the *Darogha*, to betray the innocent Huſſen into danger, that he might obtain the beautiful Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund. For this purpoſe, while Chanda played the ſoft melody of the *Righbeh* before the tent of Huſſen, the wicked Baldac ſtole the royal ſignet, and that Chanda, ſucceſsful in wickedneſs, bore off the beautiful Selunkee for his maſter. But Chanda, by a link of the ſame chain of Providence, was brought to the preſence of Meghaden, the Rajah, who took a fancy to go into the city diſguiſed with him as a muſician; and here they met with the old man who gave them the *peepul leaf*, and who fell, as it appeared, dead when he heard the ſound of the junter. This taliſman of the peepul leaf had on it the words *Dherem and Adherem*, and when he was tried, ſaved the life of Huſſen, as the leaf which he had, exactly reſembled that given by the old man to the Rajah. Thus did Aſſurput, the King of the good Genii, order it ſo, that the wickedneſs of Chanda ſhould be the means of ſaving the life of Huſſen, who had long been deſtined to fall a victim to the power of Haſſil Zekat, and that he ſhould ſee that the power of the wicked could not prevail againſt the good. It was now that Chanda gave a looſe to the wickedneſs of his imagination, and that wherever he went miſchief and ruin enſued: but here, to arreſt the power of Karuſs, the unhappy Chanda became afflicted with a delirium; whenever he played the junter he became ſeized with madneſs, and fancied things paſſing before him which were not; the Emeer Mahommed Coſſim, the beautiful Mirza, the children, and the young Emeer, were objects of his phrenzy only, and had no exiſtence. They were produced to his fancy by the magic of Aſſurput, for the purpoſes of the Biſhen, or good Providence.

At theſe words the Derveiſhes lifted up their hands with adoration to Brahma, and Chanda the muſician bowed his head with humility to the ground. Bara Bany continued: "The unhappy Chanda was to be releaſed from the power of Karuſs the inſtant that his mind felt an inclination towards good. But though he was diſtracted only while he played the junter, yet while he had it with him, he was ſubject alſo to wicked and inordinate deſires. The ſmalleſt incidents are, in the hands of Heaven, the forerunners of a mighty conſequence. The turban of Chanda being looſe, occaſioned him to lay down the junter, and in that inſtant he was ſeized with the impulſe to ſave the child of Zeraba, who, by the very circumſtance which occaſioned the impriſonment of Chanda in the chains of wickedneſs, the falling of the junter in the cave *Mehinder*, was releaſed from hers. Chanda has related the hiſtory of the daughter of the magician Abdalmalek, who is now the wife of the Genius of Night, and is reconciled to her father, who, when he uſed the words "I will encloſe thee in the jaws of the rock *Mehinder*," meant them for the wicked magician, and not for his daughter, whom he loved tenderly, and who fled from her beſt friend. "See," cried Bara Bany, "the love of the Almighty. The Good only which Chanda did has been real; the Evil was in the wildneſs of his imagination. The heart of Chanda was gentle and kind, but he was liable to yield to temptation, and to become the ſlave of his paſſions. Thus, without the intervention of Providence, he muſt have fallen: but Chanda was, through the bleſſing of that Power, preſerved, that he might be happy.

Chanda now took off his turban, and, placing it in the palm of his right hand,

hand, put his head to the feet of Bara Bany, ſaying, "I have caſt away my preſumption and ſelfiſhneſs, which was the cauſe of many evils; I am a ſuppliant vowing to devote the remainder of my life to the attainment of immortality. Bara Bany raiſed him, and replaced the turban upon his head, ſaying, "My prayers are addreſſed to Heaven for you; but it is the Prince Yeſdijurdd who, from the credit he may give to my words, can alone ſave the life of Chanda. The Prince Yeſdijurdd anſwered, "Bleſſed be the Bramin Bara Bany, whoſe words are the words of wiſdom and of truth. Far be it from Yeſdijurdd to doubt the teſtimony of the holy: LET THE LIFE OF CHANDA BE SAVED."

Inſtantly a murmur of great joy ran through the whole aſſembly, both within and without the palace.

The Prince Yeſdijurdd ordered Chanda to approach the throne; when he gave him the *Shuſt*, upon which was engraven the great name of ALLAH, and the verſe,

"*The pure ſhuſt, and the pure ſight, never err;*"

ſaying to him, "May the guidance of Heaven bring thy mind to the perfection of virtue."

"Happy Chanda!" cried Bara Bany, "who is now in poſſeſſion of the diſcretion of the good, it is time that the veil of myſtery ſhould be altogether withdrawn. Know that thou wert not the ſon of the herdſman Patta, but that thou art the eldeſt born of the Calif Oſman, and that in the Book of Life thou wert deſtined to commit all the real crimes, and to ſuffer all the miſeries, through thy own fatal diſpoſition, from which, by the mercy of Providence, thou haſt eſcaped, by thy lot being changed for a time from greatneſs to ſlavery and to days of diſaſter."

The Prince Yeſdijurdd ſaluted the ſon of the Calif, whoſe real name was Ghiaſſeddeen Khan; and then ſaid, "Let the Dewan be broken up; Yeſdijurdd would retire to contemplate the wonders of Providence; he would think over the events of the life of Chanda. May the divine aſſiſtance open his eyes to truth, and ſhine with the full ſun of conviction upon his underſtanding. May his thoughts flow as pure as the water of the Ganges, and the pollution of miſtruſt be waſhed from his mind! Leave me, O learned Men and Bramins! Yeſdijurdd would think alone." With theſe words the Prince covered his face with his robe, and leant upon the couch beneath the canopy of ſtate.

The Derveiſhes, who ſaw that the accuſtomed melancholy of Yeſdijurdd was coming upon him, related to Bara Bany, as they went, the extraordinary affliction to which their Prince was ſubject. The Bramin liſtened with a great deal of attention to their diſcourſe on the nature of his diſtemper; but anſwered only, "May the bleſſing of Alla remove doubt from the mind, and ſorrow from the heart of Yeſdijurdd."

The next day the Prince appeared, as uſual, at the Dhowlet Khaneh; when there came into the Court three people, followed by a vaſt concourſe. The firſt of the three was a lady dreſſed in the moſt ſumptuous raiment; the ſecond was a little ill-favoured bandy-legged fellow, but who was attired in a ſcarlet robe, with a rich turban on his head: the third was a little decrepit old man, dreſſed alſo in a ſcarlet robe and rich turban, and appeared to be a man of conſequence. Each of them were vociferous to be heard firſt; but on ſilence being ordered, the Prince deſired the lady to begin; which ſhe did as follows:—

The Story of FAMYAH, *the Wife of* MOHABHAROT, *the* CAZY.

Great Prince! (cried the Lady,) the ſtar of truth and of ſplendour, and the ornament of juſtice! I come before thee to prefer a complaint againſt a vile impoſtor, who would call himſelf my huſband, and who would try to perſuade the Dewan that he is the true MOHABHAROT, the Cazy of *Pehkeli*. It is with thee, O mighty Yeſdijurdd! to decide between . I have been now married five years, and have lived happily enough until laſt night, when this vile old magician, dreſt in a robe of ſcarlet, as worn by my huſband, came into the houſe, and called himſelf Mohabharot; but I have plenty of witneſſes to prove that he comes from *Periſtan*, and that his true name is BAHABRDDIN, and that he is a very wicked old ſorcerer: beſides that, my women know that he has no pretenſions to the name of MOHABHAROT,

HAROT, or to the title of Cazy of *Pehkeli*.

OSMA, the woman of the wife of the Cazy, was ordered to ſay what ſhe knew of the fact; and ſhe declared, that ſhe believed the name of the old man to be Bahabeddin, and that he had no pretenſions to the title of Cazy. Several of the other women depoſed the ſame; and a crowd of perſons, who had come all the way from Periſtan, ſwore that the name of the old man was Bahabeddin; that he had a wife in the town, called KHYZA, whom he had often left deſerted; and that they believed him to be a wicked old liar. The old man, on his part, brought a great many witneſſes to prove that he was the real Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli; but they were completely controverted by the people from Periſtan, who, being altogether diſintereſted in the buſineſs, were moſt believed by the Dewan. The old man alſo proteſted that he was Mohabharot; but his wife ſtopped his mouth by bringing forward Khyza herſelf, who declared that he was her huſband, and that his name was Bahabeddin.

"Is it fit, O Prince!" cried the beautiful Famyah; "that this vile wretch ſhould come into the houſe of Mohabharot, and call about him, and ſay that he is the Cazy, when his own wife wants him at home, and when Famyah deſires only to be unmoleſted with her true and beloved Mohabharot, the model of lovelineſs, whom ſhe adores, and who is the beſt creature in the whole world?"

Although the Dewan were very angry at the intruſion of the old man into the houſe of Mohabharot, they could not help ſmiling at the ſweet expreſſions of regard made uſe of by Famyah, when they looked at the awkward little figure of her huſband. The Prince was, however, going to paſs ſentence that the old man ſhould quit the poſſeſſion of the houſe of Mohabharot, and go to his own dwelling at Periſtan. He thought fit, however, firſt to aſk the poor deformed creature if he was really Mohabharot, and the Cazy of Pehkeli? The poor little fellow laughed at the queſtion; but anſwered, notwithſtanding, that he was Mohabharot, and that he was told that he was Cazy of Pehkeli, that a great many people had come to be examined before him, but that he had ſent them all away, for could a poor water-carrier know of the affairs of juſtice. Famyah endeavoured to ſtop the mouth of the little man, and ſaid, "That wicked ſorcerer has driven my poor huſband out of his ſenſes, and has, by his arts, made him take it into his head that he is a water-carrier. But let it not be believed, O Prince! It is all through the ſorceries of that wicked old man, who I have proved to be Bahabeddin." The Dewan, however, anſwered, that there was ſo much myſtery in the buſineſs, that they were determined to ſift it to the bottom. The little deformed man was told to relate his ſtory, and to keep to the truth; which, as he had a very honeſt face, it was conſidered he would do very faithfully.

The Story of MASSAEB, *the Water-Carrier.*

"I am," cried the little bandy legged man, "the ſon of a *Budaluck*, one of thoſe mendicants who travel about the country, and are glad to receive alms from every one they meet. I was born in the town of *Badakſhan*, in the province of *Circar Cabul*; and in good truth my name is MASSAEB, commonly known by the title of MASSAEB, THE WATER-CARRIER. My father, as it might be expected, did not teach me any thing uſeful; ſo that I wandered about from place to place, and followed the employ of a water-carrier wherever I could get a job; by which, ſometimes, I picked up a good deal of money. I had not been long in this ſoubah, in the town of Pehkeli, before, as I was one day croſſing the plain of Talaſkan, near the town, with a large jar of water upon my head, ſome miſchievous perſon ſhot the ball of a pellet bow right through the jar, which it broke, and the water ran all over me. This accident overtook me cloſe to a houſe on the plain which ſeemed to belong to ſome perſon of conſequence; and I ſaw through the lattice of the window a very handſome lady ſitting, who burſt out laughing at my misfortune. Meanwhile I was dripping wet, and trying to put myſelf to rights as well as I could. I was juſt going on, lamenting the loſs of the jar, which was all the implement of buſineſs that I had in the world, when I ſaw an old eunuch making towards me as faſt as he could. "Young man," ſaid he, "you muſt come with me: good fortune hath overtaken thee, and thou wilt

wilt have no more occaſion to carry water. "Truly," anſwered I, not ſuſpecting what he meant, "I am not ſorry to hear it, for I have nothing to carry it in."—"Well, no more words about it," anſwered the old eunuch, "but come along." I laughed in my own mind at the oddity of the adventure, but was determined to ſee the end of it.

The eunuch took it into his head to blindfold me, to which I ſubmitted, and I was conducted a length of way, as I thought, when the handkerchief being taken from my eyes, I found myſelf in the middle of a magnificent apartment ornamented with the richeſt flowered carpetting and ſuperb ſofas; there wa. a beautiful lady with three other women ſeated at one end of the room. They all ſeemed in a very merry mood, as every now and then, when they looked at me, they whiſpered to each other and laughed out very heartily. I was very much aſhamed, and would have given any thing to have gotten away; but upon a ſign being made to the old eunuch, he took me to a bath, where he cauſed me to bathe and perfume myſelf in a bath ſcented with flowers, and fumigated with ambergris and lignum aloes, which was burning in gold and ſilver cenſors, after which he threw upon me a ſhirt of the fineſt linen, with the *Ghiaſs Nickſhund*, worth one hundred golden mohurs, and put a magnificent turban upon my head, which was richly adorned with jewels, and a gold taſſel hanging out of the right ſide of it; I was then had again into the room among the ladies, when the principal among them, who was dreſſed in a Gujerat ſhawl, with the moſt valuable bracelets about her, both emeralds and ſapphires, ran to me, and threw her arms around my neck. "My dear Mohabharot," ſaid ſhe, "where haſt thou ſo long abſented thyſelf from thy wife Famyah, who loves thee to diſtraction? ſince thou art returned, come and ſit down, and partake of refreſhment and wine, and let us be merry together once more." I did not know what to make of all this; however, I did as ſhe bid me, and ſeated myſelf at table, when ſhe helped me to ſome delicious fruit. I found that ſhe conſtantly called me Mohabharot, and I thought that it would be but right to undeceive her, and to tell her that my name was Maſſaeb: ſhe anſwered, however, to all that I could ſay, "No, no, you are Mohabharot! ought I not to know my own dear huſband?" It was in this manner that ſhe talked to me; and when the ſervants came in, they bowed their heads to the ground: "Mohabharot," ſays one, "wants wine;"—"Mohabharot wills it to be thus," ſays another; "Mohabharot gave ſuch and ſuch orders," ſays a third; ſo that I was the more and more aſtoniſhed; but my wonder was increaſed, when I heard Famyah ſay to the eunuchs, "be ſure that a delightful entertainment be prepared this evening for Mohabharot's ſupper in the room near the garden, and that every delicacy of the ſeaſon may be provided on the occaſion of his return home:" the ſervants bowed as uſual; and though only a poor water-carrier, I began to have ſome opinion of myſelf, and that I was actually Mohabharot, ſince to be Mohabharot was to be ſo comfortable a thing. Preſently after the old eunuch came in, and ſaid, "Mighty Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli, know that this houſe, and all the coffers full of treaſure in it, are ſafe and untouched for thy uſe." Preſently entered a black eunuch; "Mighty Mohabharot," ſaid he, "the twenty pure white elephants in the ſtable are well, and at thy command." A third eunuch came as the former, ſaying, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that the twenty mules in the ſtable are alſo well, and at thy command." And laſtly, another eunuch arrived, who ſaid, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that our miſtreſs, the beautiful Famyah, has been expecting thee with a longing heart, and with out-ſtretched arms, and that the reſt of thy wives are in the haram, and impatient to ſee their lord." I was almoſt out of my ſenſes to hear all this fine diſcourſe, and began to ſtrut up and down the room, and to order about me; when preſently the eunuch who had been told to prepare ſupper, came in, and bowing his head to the ground, acquainted us that it was ready. I took Famyah by the hand, and we went into the apartment next the garden, where there was ſuch an entertainment as I had never before beheld: Famyah would wait upon me, and helped me to the choiceſt delicacies. I was juſt eating ſome nice fowl dreſſed with *ghee*, coriander ſeed, and green ginger, when I noticed a very ugly withered old face,

looking through a lattice into the room. It ſtared at me ſo fiercely, that I was frightened, and laid down the ſpoon which I had in my hand to help myſelf to ſome rice; but I was more terrified, when I ſaw this ugly Bahabeddin walk into the room, and ſeat himſelf immediately oppoſite to me at table, for a long time, without ſpeaking, but looking at me very attentively. I did not much like the appearance of him. At laſt he ſpoke, and ſaid, "Doubtleſs thou art quite at home here, friend." I anſwered, "to be ſure; I am as comfortable as any body could wiſh to be." At this moment, Famyah fixed her eyes upon the ſtranger, and reproached him very ſeverely for having dared to come into the houſe. "Who art thou, vile wretch," ſaid ſhe, "who haſt preſumed to come into theſe doors without being invited?"—"This is mighty fine," replied the old man; "am I not the maſter of the houſe? am I not Mohabharot, the Cazy of Pehkeli?" "You!!!" anſwered Famyah, in a great paſſion; "you Mohabharot! no, no, you cannot impoſe upon me in that way; here is Mohabharot, my true and faithful huſband, whom I tenderly love." The old man got into a very great rage, and called the eunuchs. "Am I not," ſaid he, "your maſter Mohabharot?"—"You!!" cried the firſt of them, "you Mohabharot! no, no, you don't make that paſs upon us; here is our true maſter; you are that vile wicked ſorcerer, Bahabeddin, and have come from Periſtan. "That is true," cried Famyah, "and he has a wife named Khyza, let him go to her, what does he do here?" I hardly knew whether I was to get up or to ſit ſtill; however, as I ſaw all the eunuchs and ſlaves on my ſide, I was determined not to budge."

(To be continued)

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR APRIL 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

On the Landed Property of England, an Elementary and Practical Treatiſe; containing the Purchaſe, the Improvement, and the Management of Landed Eſtates. By Mr. Marſhall. 4to. pp. 470.

On the Management of Landed Eſtates: A General Work, for the uſe of Profeſſional Men: Being an Abſtract of the more enlarged Treatiſe on Landed Property recently publiſhed. By Mr. Marſhall. 8vo. pp. 450.

THE intention, and differential diſtinction of theſe two volumes being briefly given in an advertiſement prefixed to the latter, we cannot better inform our readers of the nature of the author's plan, than by tranſcribing it.

"It was my original deſign to have publiſhed an ABSTRACT, or concentrated edition, of the quarto volume on Landed Property,—immediately after its publication, in April 1804. I have not, however, until now, been able to accompliſh my intention.

"The quarto edition is publiſhed with the view of conveying, to MEN of FORTUNE, every requiſite information relative, not only to the BUSINESS which belongs to LANDED PROPERTY, but to the GENERAL CONCERNS OF PROPRIETORS; as well as to ſuch ſubjects of POLITICAL ECONOMY, as are intimately

intimately connected with the LANDED INTEREST.

"In the preſent volume is comprized whatever relates to PRACTICE; for the information and aſſiſtance of MEN of BUSINESS. It is publiſhed as an OFFICE BOOK; in which the various ſubjects of ESTATE AGENCY may be ſtudied, and referred to, as occaſions ſhall require.

"In theſe introductory remarks, it may be proper to caution the young ſtudent not to ſhrink from his taſk; on account of the many ſubjects, and their numerous branches, of which it is requiſite to make himſelf maſter; before he can be fully competent to the entire ſuperintendence of an extenſive landed eſtate. A moderate ſhare of exertion, and perſeverance, will not fail to render them familiar to him: and this he will not withhold, when he is aſſured, that the *ſuperior excellences of practice*, in the uſeful arts depend almoſt entirely on MINUTIÆ; namely, on minute particulars in the mode of execution. What I moſt fear, in regard to the preſent work, is, that I may have omitted ſome of thoſe ESSENTIALS of PRACTICE: not that of my having entered, too minutely, into the various branches of its ſubjects.

"Finally, it may be right to ſay, that the alteration in the title of the preſent, from that of the quarto edition, has been made, with the intention of aſſigning to each a diſtinct and appropriate name: as well as to do juſtice to this volume; which, though an abſtract of the more general work on LANDED PROPERTY, comprehends within itſelf an entire ſubject. It has been my endeavour, at leaſt, to include in it every thing that eſſentially concerns the BUSINESS of ESTATE AGENCY; whether it be employed in the PURCHASE, the IMPROVEMENT, or the EXECUTIVE MANAGEMENT of LANDED ESTATES."

The firſt mentioned work has been evidently written for the information of gentlemen of landed property; to aſſiſt them in ſuperintending their important concerns; or rather, we may ſay, to enable them to ſuperintend the management of their agents; a duty which, in our opinion, indiſpenſably attaches to men of property of every claſs.

The latter is calculated to guide agents and managers in the proper lines of their reſpective duties. Every ſubject and branch of their profeſſion is here traced to its veriеſt minutiæ; no part ſeems left unexplored; nothing appears to be wanting which eſſentially belongs to the due management of landed property.

In the larger work, we find Mr. Marſhall extending his treatiſe to topics which belong not to the office, or to the mere routine of buſineſs; but which relate to the more perſonal affairs of proprietors, individually and jointly; the long dormant ſubject of the *Landed Intereſt* being here revived, and many other branches of political economy brought forward. The diſputes about the ſizes of farms and of cottage grounds, we think, are finally ſet at reſt. The principles of a general Incloſure Bill, and a plan for a Rural Inſtitute, or ſeminary of rural knowledge (both of them Mr. M.'s ſuggeſtions*), are here fully diſcloſed to the public.

From the didactic part of this performance, it would be difficult to extract any thing which could convey ſufficient information to our readers, on account of the *Diagrams* by which moſt of the higher claſs of improvements are explained: it is therefore from the more general parts of the work that we muſt ſelect ſpecimens of the manner in which it is treated; and even of theſe our limits will confine us to a few.

The following account of *an ebbing and flowing well* will not, we think, be unacceptable. Mr. Marſhall, in his chapter on *Draining*, which appears to be the moſt elaborate part of his work, having illuſtrated in a very perſpicuous manner the theory of ſprings, ſubjoins the following note:

"I cannot, however, refrain from noticing, in this place, an extraordinary ſpring, whoſe theory has often been attempted, in vain. I mean the EBBING AND FLOWING WELL, near Settle, on the weſtern margin of Yorkſhire.

"In July 1801, I had an opportunity of obſerving this great natural curioſity. The mouth of it was then judiciouſly formed with a perforated or bottomleſs ſtone trough, placed by

* See our XXXVIIth Volume, p. 210.

the

the ſide of the road,—between Settle and Kirby-lonſdale. When I ſtopped, the water was flowing copiouſly over the brim of the trough. But the overflow preſently ceaſed: the water ſunk; and ſoon diſappeared. In about five minutes, it re-appeared; roſe quickly to the top of the ciſtern; and continued to overflow it, as before, ſome two or three minutes: then ſunk and diſappeared.

"The mouth of this ſpring is ſituated at the foot of an extended limeſtone height. A ſteep face of rock, of the fiſſured kind (ſee page 57) riſes at a ſhort diſtance from it. And it is, doubtleſſy, fed by a reſervoir, within the interior of thoſe heights, in the manner of ordinary ſprings (ſee the preceding page.) Why it ebbs and flows, and does not iſſue with a regular uninterrupted ſtream, like other ſprings of ſimilar origin, appears to be the only difficulty to be overcome. And this, I conceive, may be eaſily ſolved on mechanical principles.

"The level at which this ſpring iſſues is much lower than the foot of the rocky ſteep; and neceſſarily lower than the top of the internal reſervoir whoſe overflowings feed it. Admitting that the regulated overflow, in paſſing from the ſource to the outlet, deſcends through a cleft or fiſſure of the rock; and that, in ſuch confined paſſage, a moveable ſtone is placed, ſo as to act on a fulcrum:—and admitting, further, that one end of this ſtone is heavier than the other, when the heavieſt is in air, but of leſs weight when ſuch larger end is immerſed in water, the myſtery vaniſhes.

"Any other regularly flowing ſtream of water might, by placing a moveable valve, on the ſame principle, in its courſe, be made to ebb and flow, in the ſame manner."

In treating at conſiderable length on the *Salmon Fiſheries* of this iſland, our author mentions two remarkable methods of taking this valuable ſpecies of fiſh, which, we believe, have never before been made public.

"The ſituations in which ſalmon firſt attract the particular attention of fiſhermen, are NARROW SEAS, ESTUARIES, or MOUTHS of RIVERS;—in which they remain, ſome time,—more or leſs, probably, according to their ſtates of forwardneſs with reſpect to ſpawning;—and in which various devices are practiſed to take them.

"In the wide eſtuary of Solway firth, which ſeparates Cumberland and Dumfrieſhire, there are two of the ſeveral ingenious methods there practiſed, which are entitled to particular notice.

"Beſide the open channels which are worn by the Eſk, the Eden, and other rivers and brooks that empty themſelves into this common eſtuary, the ſands of which its baſe is compoſed, and which are left dry at low water, are formed into ridges and vallies, by the tides and tempeſtuous weather. The lower ends of theſe vallies, or falſe channels, are wide and deep; opening downward, towards the ſea, their upper ends growing narrower, and ſhallower, until they cloſe in points, at the tops of the ſand banks. As the tide flows, upward, the ſalmon, either in ſearch of food, or the channel of the river to which they are deſtined, enter theſe vallies or "lakes." But finding, on the turn of the tide, that their paſſage further upward is ſtopped, they naturally return with it into deep water; where they remain until the next tide.

"The manorial proprietors of theſe ſand banks having diſcovered this fact, have, from time immemorial, I underſtand, run lines of nets, during the fiſhing ſeaſon, acroſs the lower ends of theſe lakes or vallies,—half a mile or more, perhaps, in width; the nets being ſuſpended in ſuch a manner, that they are lifted from the ground, by the current of the tide, in flowing upward; ſo that the fiſh find no difficulty in paſſing beneeth them, into the lake. But, on the tide's turning, their lower edges fall down cloſe to the ſand, and effectually prevent the ſalmon from retreating. They are, in conſequence, left dry, or in ſhallow water, eaſily to be taken.

"The other remarkable method, which is practiſed in the firth of Solway, is founded on a well known habit of ſalmon, when they firſt make the lands, and enter into narrow ſeas and eſtuaries, to keep much along the ſhore: no matter, whether to hit, with greater certainty, their native rivers,—or to rub off the vermin, with which, in general, they are more or leſs infeſted, when they return from the ocean,—or in ſearch of food.

"This method of taking ſalmon, if

not

not a modern invention, has recently been raiſed to its preſent degree of perfection, by an enterpriſing ſalmon fiſher and farmer, in the neighbourhood of Annan; who has turned it to great profit.

"At a ſhort diſtance below the mouth of the river Annan, he has run out a long line of tall net fence, ſeveral hundred yards in length, and ſomewhat obliquely from the line of the ſhore; with which it makes an acute angle, and cloſes in with it, at the upper end: thus forming, in effect, an artificial lake; one ſide of which is the beach, the other the net fence. The lower end is ingeniouſly guarded, with nets of a more trap-like conſtruction, than thoſe which are in uſe for natural lakes; in which fiſh are found to lie more quietly, until the turn of the tide.

"In this immenſe trap, great quantities, not of ſalmon only, but of cod, ling, ſoals, and other white fiſh, are taken.

"I know no place, in the iſland, where SEA FISHING, for SALMON, can be ſtudied with ſo much profit, as on the ſhores of Annandale."

With the following remarks on *Coals*, in which the reader will have a fair opportunity of ſeeing Mr. Marſhall's method of treating practical ſubjects, and his cautious regard, not only for the landed intereſt, but for the community at large, we will cloſe our extracts.

"COALS. Whether we view this ineſtimable foſſil in the light of agriculture, of manufacture, or of national defence, it riſes, in the mind of an Engliſhman, ſuperior to moſt other ſubterraneous productions. If it were not for the collieries of this country, how many hundred thouſand acres of its lands, that are now appropriated to agriculture, would be required for the production of fuel? How many manufactories, eſpecially of iron (the moſt valuable to civilized ſociety) would be cramped in their operations? And how many hardy ſeamen would be wanting to its navy?

"Surely, an indigenous production, on which the proſperity of this country ſo much depends, is entitled to the guardian care of its government;—to aſcertain the preſent expenditure, and the probable ſtock remaining. Let us not play the ſpendthrift; and, by the follies of a day, entail centuries of want on generations to come; and the curſes of millions on the memory of the preſent times.

"Of coals, as an appendage of landed property, what I have to offer, relates to the manner of ſearching for them, in a diſtrict where they are not, at preſent, raiſed.

"This ſhould in general be done by the land proprietors of the diſtrict, conjointly. Nevertheleſs, there are particular inſtances, in which an individual may proſecute the ſearch with propriety.

"The chief things to be guarded againſt are misjudgment and impoſition. And hence the neceſſary prudence of endeavouring to procure a man of ſkill and integrity to make the reſearch: firſt, by a cloſe inveſtigation of ſuperficial ſymptoms; and, where thoſe are found to be favorable, by the uſe of the boring tool.

"At preſent, I believe, there are none who are equal to an undertaking of this kind, except profeſſional coal workers;—men who have an intereſt in exiſting collieries. Hence, it becomes a matter of common prudence, in a given ſituation, to endeavour to procure a ſurveyor from a diſtant work; or ſuch a one as can have no counter intereſt to that of his employer; and, then, cloſely to connect and bind them in one common intereſt.

"After having had different occaſions to turn my mind to this ſubject, and to beſtow ſome thought upon it, I am of opinion, that the moſt eligible plan of proceeding is to agree, with a ſurveyor, to pay him reaſonably (not extravagantly) for his time, and for his actual expenſes, in proſecuting the ſearch; and, further, to agree to give him, in the event of ſucceſs, a reward, ſufficient to call forth his beſt exertions: ſuch reward to be payable, not on "finding coal," but whenever the work, to be eſtabliſhed in conſequence of the diſcovery, ſhall have cleared the amount."

The name and qualifications of Mr. Marſhall are ſufficiently well known to the public to ſtamp a high degree of credit on any work of his, connected with the rural economy or landed property of this country; and we may with confidence recommend theſe works as having very ſuperior claims to attention; the former from landed proprietors, and the latter from their managers and agents.

J.

Notes

Notes on the Weſt Indies. Written during the Expedition under the Command of the late General Sir Ralph Abercromby; including Obſervations on the Iſland of Barbadoes, and the Settlements captured by the Britiſh Troops upon the Coaſt of Guiana; likewiſe Remarks relating to the Creoles and Slaves of the Weſtern Colonies, and the Indians of South America; with occaſional Hints regarding the Seaſoning or Yellow Fever of Hot Climates. By George Pinckard, M.D. of the Royal College of Phyſicians, Deputy Inſpector General of Hoſpitals to His Majeſty's Forces, and Phyſician to the Bloomſbury Diſpenſatory. 3 vols. 8vo.

We remember to have ſeen the name of Dr. Pinckard in the walks of Literature before, as the writer of two excellent *Letters on Ireland* inſerted in one of the volumes of Mr. Pratt's "Gleanings," and of an *Oration* delivered before the Medical Society of London at their Hall in Bolt Court; but he has now become a candidate for public favour on a more enlarged ſcale.

The "Notes*" before us are evidently the production of a man of great candour and urbanity, who has poſſeſſed the means of extenſive information. By the title-page our readers will be ſufficiently apprized of the comprehenſiveneſs and importance of this work; which embraces ſuch a multiplicity of objects (though properly connected with its main purport), and partakes ſo much of the nature of an amuſing, intereſting, and philoſophical-journal, that it were vain to attempt, within our confined limits, an analyſis of its contents.

The Author commences his "Notes" at the very outſet of his Journey, and gives entertaining Sketches of Southampton, Portſmouth, &c. The ſailing of the convoy delayed by various cauſes, and driven back by tempeſtuous weather, gives the writer occaſion to paint ſeveral ſcenes, grave as well as ludicrous, which would afford matter of intereſting quotation. But we haſten with him to Barbadoes; and there, of courſe, we meet with numerous remarks on ſlavery and ſlaves, the jocundity of their ſabbaths, and (ſtrange to ſay!) of their funerals. The ſtrong expreſſions of abhorrence which our Author uſes when ſpeaking of the ſeverities to which theſe poor creatures are expoſed, are highly honourable to his feelings. We ſhall indulge in a ſhort extract:

"At one ſpot, in the courſe of our ride, our attention was arreſted by obſerving a party of four, almoſt naked, females working in a cane-field. We found that they were labouring with the hoe, to dig, or cut up the ground, preparatory to the planting of ſugar; and that a ſtout, robuſt-looking man, apparently white, was following them, holding a whip at their backs. Obſerving that he was the only one of the party who was idle, we were told in reply, that it was not his buſineſs, that he had only to keep the women at work, and to make them feel the weight of the whip if they grew idle, or relaxed from their labour. Impulſive nature flushed at this information, and we felt ſhocked and indignant, at ſeeing a man, apparently, ſtrong enough to do as much work as the whole four, employed in the ſole occupation of brandiſhing the whip over theſe poor degraded females. Reverting to the protection demanded from us, by the tender ſex, we forgot for a moment all the circumſtances of the country we were in, and, indulging in a train of European ſentiments, could not refrain from rebuking the man; and although reflection whiſpered 'he is but on duty,' I confeſs that I muſt remain long in a land of ſlavery, before I can witneſs ſuch a ſcene, without feeling a ſtrong impulſe to take the whip from the fellow's hand, and lay the laſh acroſs his ſhoulders, until he ſhall relieve the women, by at leaſt partaking of their toil."

As we are on this ſubject, we will go to another part of the work, by way of continuation:

"A few days ago, I had the opportunity of being preſent at a more regular ſale, or market of ſlaves than I had ſeen before; and here I witneſſed all the heart-rending diſtreſs attendant upon ſuch a ſcene. I ſaw numbers of our fellow-beings regularly bartered for gold, and transferred, like cattle, from one perſon to another. It was a ſight which European curioſity had rendered me deſirous to behold, although I had anticipated from it only a painful gratification

* Had not "Letters," or "Remarks," or "Obſervations," worn leſs the appearance of *ſingularity*, than this title? We ought not to doubt, however, that Dr. P. had given this matter due conſideration.

fication. I may now ſay, *I have ſeen it!* —and while Nature animates my breaſt with even the feebleſt ſpark of humanity, I can never forget it! The poor Africans, who were to be ſold, were expoſed, naked, in a large building, like an open barn. Thoſe who came to purchaſe, minutely inſpected them; handled them; made them jump and ſtamp with their feet, and throw out their arms and legs; turned them about; looked into their mouths; and made them ſhow themſelves in a variety of ways, to try if they were ſound and healthy. All this was diſtreſsful and humiliating, and tended to excite ſtrong averſion and diſguſt; but a wound, ſtill more ſevere, was inflicted on the feelings, by ſome of the purchaſers ſelecting only ſuch as their judgment led them to prefer, regardleſs of the bonds of nature and affection! The urgent appeals of friendſhip and attachment were unheeded; ſighs and tears made no impreſſion; and all the imploring looks and penetrating expreſſions of grief were unavailing. The huſband was taken from the wife, children ſeparated from their parents, and the lover torn from his miſtreſs;—the companion torn away from his friend, and the brother not ſuffered to accompany the ſiſter. With ſuch diſtreſs before my eyes, all palliatives were unavailing. The whole was wrong, and not to be juſtified. I felt that I execrated every principle of the traffic. Nature revolted at it; and I condemned the whole ſyſtem of ſlavery under all its forms and modifications."

Who, but a European merchant *intereſted* in the traffic, will read what follows without emotion!

"One gentleman, who bought a conſiderable number of them, was proceeding to diſtinguiſh thoſe he had ſelected, by tying a bit of red tape round the neck; when I obſerved two negroes, who were ſtanding together entwined in each other's arms, watch him with great anxiety. Preſently he approached them, and after making his examination, affixed the mark only to one of them. The other, with a look of unerring expreſſion, and with an impulſe of marked diſappointment, caſt his eyes up to the purchaſer, ſeeming to ſay, and will you not have me too?—then jumped, and danced, and ſtamped with his feet, and made other ſigns to ſignify that *he*, alſo, was ſound and ſtrong, and worthy his choice. He was, nevertheleſs, paſſed by unregarded; upon which he turned again to his companion, his friend, brother, whichever he was, took him to his boſom, hung upon him, and, in ſorrowful countenance, expreſſed the ſtrongeſt marks of diſappointment and affliction. The feeling was mutual: it aroſe from reciprocal affection. His friend participated in his grief, and they both wept bitterly. Soon afterwards, on looking round to complete his purchaſe, the planter again paſſed that way; and, not finding any one better ſuited to his purpoſe, he now hung the token of choice round the neck of the negro whom he had before diſregarded. All the powers of art could not have effected the change that followed. More genuine joy was never expreſſed. His countenance became enlivened. Grief and ſadneſs vaniſhed; and, flying into the arms of his friend, he careſſed him with warm embraces, then ſkipped, and jumped, and danced about, exhibiting all the pureſt ſigns of mirth and gratification. His companion, not leſs delighted, received him with reciprocal feelings; and a more pure and native ſympathy was never exhibited. Happy in being again aſſociated, they now retired apart from the crowd, and ſat down in quiet contentment, hugging and kiſſing the red ſignal of bondage, like two attached and affectionate brothers—ſatisfied to toil on their days for an unknown maſter, ſo they might but travel their journey of ſlavery together."

On a fact like this, it were needleſs, nay it were impertinent, to comment.

Reſpecting the diſorder improperly called *The* YELLOW *Fever*, (as Dr. Pinckard obſerves that a patient may have undergone all the ſymptoms of the diſeaſe except the caſual one from which it has been named,) he omits no occaſion to relate inſtances, and to make ſuch obſervations as cannot but be highly acceptable to all thoſe who may viſit the regions in which its ravages are ſo dreadful. The author was himſelf attacked by it, and ſuffered all but death. Of this he gives a minute account, occupying ſeveral pages, with the means that he uſed to eſcape—and hardly did he eſcape—the gulf of diſſolution. All this is extremely intereſting; but we muſt refer to the work itſelf; for to abridge, would be to deſtroy the utility of the recital.

As Barbadoes is the metropolis of the

Weſt Indies, our Author is copious in his accounts of the manners and cuſtoms of the natives, of their ſlaves, and of the European viſitors.

It is advantageous to the world in general, and to the Republic of Letters in particular, when men of education, of ſcience, and of enlarged minds, undertake to viſit, and to give accounts of, remote places, and to analyze human nature in its various claſſifications. Works blending the *utile & dulce* are then produced; and among ſuch may juſtly be reckoned the "Notes" before us. Beſides abounding in perſonal anecdotes, the countries through which the Doctor paſſed are well deſcribed; and his account of the Indians of South America is peculiarly intereſting. The epiſtolary form has been adopted as the vehicle of information; the ſtyle is accurate and elegant, and, where occaſion offers, bordering on the ſublime.

Among ſuch a profuſion of ſubjects, it would be difficult to ſelect, had we time and ſpace to indulge ourſelves in this department of our work, which is neceſſarily limited. We muſt therefore conclude our remarks with obſerving, that theſe volumes are well calculated to gratify every ſpecies of readers; as there is no portion of the work rendered abſtruſe by profeſſional technicalities, or that ſort of diſcuſſion and inquiry which can be acceptable only to medical gentlemen: and from this ſpecimen we are led to hope, that our Author may be induced to reſume a pen which has ſo well proved his ability to amuſe the mind, intereſt the feelings, and add to the information of his readers. J.

The Works of the late Edward Dayes [*Draughtſman to the Duke of York*]: *containing an Excurſion through the principal Parts of Derbyſhire and Yorkſhire, with illuſtrative Notes, by E. W. Brayley; Eſſays on Painting; Inſtructions for Drawing and Colouring Landſcapes; and Profeſſional Sketches of Modern Artiſts.* 4to. [With Eleven Engravings.]

The acknowledged excellence to which the late Mr. Dayes had attained as an artiſt, as well as the extent of his literary talents, entitle this poſthumous volume to a liberal reception. The *Eſſays on Painting* are the only parts of it that had previouſly met the public eye.

The Editor, Mr. Brayley, we learn, gratuitouſly gave his labour and attention to the papers of Mr. Dayes, and arranged and illuſtrated them for the public eye for the benefit of his widow and family; further actuated, however, by a hope that this publication would prove particularly acceptable at a period when the arts are held in ſuch high repute, and when topographical inquiries ſo particularly accord with the prevailing taſte.

The Excurſion through Derbyſhire and Yorkſhire, the Inſtructions for Drawing and Colouring Landſcape, and the Profeſſional Sketches of Modern Artiſts, are now, for the firſt time, made public, from the original manuſcripts.

"The Excurſion (ſays Mr. Brayley) was undertaken in the autumn of 1803; its principal object was to contemplate the romantic character of Dove Dale; and to inſpect and to make drawings of the ſublime and pictureſque ſcenery of the North and Weſt Ridings of Yorkſhire. The obſervations made by Mr. Dayes, during his progreſs through theſe enchanting tracts, were afterwards connected by him with various hiſtorical and biographical notices, and the whole formed into a connected work but a very ſhort time previous to his ſudden and lamented deceaſe.

"The ESSAYS ON PAINTING have received the approbation of the moſt eminent artiſts. Under the various heads of *Compoſition, Taſte, Beauty, Grace, Invention, Diſpoſition, Drawing, Manner, Penciling*, and *Style*, they comprehend the moſt important precepts for the advancement of the art to a ſtate of perfection; while the perſpicuity and depth of thought by which thoſe precepts are illuſtrated, cannot fail to impreſs the inquirer with due ideas of the importance of the ſtudy, and of its vaſt influence both on the individual, and on the national character. Where the arts are deſpiſed, humanity ſuffers; and the principles that regulate the conduct become illiberal and mean.

"The INSTRUCTIONS FOR LANDSCAPE PAINTING are equally valuable with the Eſſays. They include complete directions for *Sketching, Colouring*, and the proper management of *Light and Shade*. The young artiſt will find them particularly acceptable; inaſmuch as they not only furniſh him with the knowledge of the beſt methods of attaining his end, but alſo develope the principles on which thoſe methods are founded.

founded. If an acquaintance with cauſe is not an abſolute eſſential to the production of effect, it is at leaſt a very uſeful qualification, and renders that deſign, which would otherwiſe be either habit or accident. The PROFESSIONAL SKETCHES muſt be conſidered as peculiarly intereſting, when it is remembered that they contain anecdotes of all the following artiſts, combined with ſtrictures on the merits of their chief productions: —— Anderſon — Barry — Bartolozzi — Beechey — Benwell — Bigg — Bone — Bourgeois — Brooking — Carver — Cipriani — Cozens — Daniell — Farington — Fuſeli — Gainſborough — Girtin — Hamilton — Hayman — Hodges — Hoppner — Ibbetſon — Kirk — Lawrence — Loutherbourg — Marlow — Morland — Mortimer — Northcote — Opie — A. Pether — W. Pether — Proctor — Reinagle — Reynolds — Rooker — Shelley — Sherwin — Smith, of Chicheſter — J. R. Smith — Stothard — Turner — Wale — Ward — Webber — Weſt — Weſtall — Wheatley — Wilſon — Wright, of Derby — Zoffani."

The following is a liſt of the engravings which embelliſh this work: — Portrait of Mr. Dayes; Dove Dale; Roche Abbey; Kirkſtall Abbey; Middleham Caſtle; Hack Fall; Rippon Minſter; Fountain's Abbey; Ouſe Bridge; Examples to illuſtrate the Eſſay on Grace, 2 plates.

The ſtile of Mr. Dayes's diction is bold and decided, as we remember his converſation to have been, and ſuch as a man may be allowed to uſe who is known to be a thorough maſter of his ſubject. Many a profeſſional man, beſides the Tyro, will derive much valuable information, both reſpecting the theory and practice of his art, from an attentive peruſal of this volume. J.

The French Anas. In Three Volumes. 8vo.

This is a very copious and judicious ſelection from the well known French Anas, or Memorabilia compiled by the friends of illuſtrious ſcholars on the Continent, as tributes to their memories. The Editor has choſen thoſe paſſages which appeared to him to poſſeſs the moſt general tendency to amuſe or inſtruct; adding notes where the articles could be uſefully expanded or illuſtrated; compreſſing ſome paſſages, where it could be done without weakening their ſenſe; and prefixing ſketches of the lives and writings to the anas of the ſeveral authors.

The lover of wit, as well as the moraliſt and philoſopher, will find this work a fertile ſource of entertainment, and of courſe an agreeable parlour-window or garden-chair companion.

We have heard the compilation aſcribed to the Rev. Philip Smith.

THE ALEXANDRIAD: *Being an humble Attempt to enumerate in Rhyme ſome of thoſe Acts which diſtinguiſh the Reign of the Emperor Alexander.* 4to. pp. 24.

The magnanimity and benevolence of the Emperor Alexander are themes on which the Muſe will delight to dwell. As the preſent poet ſings,

" His generous pride was ſtubborn guilt to awe,
To guard the weak — to give ambition law;
To bid around him peace reſume her reign,
And ſhower her varied bleſſings o'er the plain;
To form an Eden where a deſert ſtood;
T' impoſe juſt limits on th' impetuous flood;
Or teach its ice-bound drowſy ſtream to flow,
Or bid ſtern Caucaſus depoſe its ſnow,
And bid new ſurfaces of beauty glow:
To bid, 'midſt Alpine waſtes, fair plenty ſmile,
As on the teeming banks of bounteous Nile;
Or, power benignant! bid a city riſe,
Where late a foreſt's gloom obſcur'd the ſkies."

" Theſe are imperial works, and worthy kings;" and the people of Ruſſia have great reaſon to exult in the proſpect of a mild and improving government, in which the ſeverity of the feudal law will be ameliorated or aboliſhed, and a milder ſyſtem be introduced in its ſtead. As an earneſt, " The firſt acts of Alexander's reign realized the expectations of the world, and exhibited the benevolence of his nature in a very impreſſive manner. His acceſſion to the throne was announced early on the 12th of March, 1801. On the day following he went to the Senate, and reſtored its authority. He ſuppreſſed the ſtate inquiſition, which had been guilty of the greateſt tyranny and injuſtice — he gave liberty to the ſtate priſoners arbitrarily confined in the ſeveral fortreſſes — recalled the exiles — aboliſhed the inſulting or-

dinances about dreſs, allowing every one to deck his perſon agreeable to his fancy; and exonerated the inhabitants of the capital from the troubleſome duty of alighting from their carriages at the approach of any of the imperial family. He diſmiſſed from office many perſons undeſerving the ſtations they filled, and corrected numerous abuſes which had crept into the military as well as the civil department. In ſhort, he did every thing that the moſt comprehenſive judgment or the moſt virtuous heart could ſuggeſt. Among other ukaſes which were iſſued on the day ſucceeding his acceſſion, was one for reviving and confirming all the regulations of the late Empreſs Catherine for the encouragement of induſtry and commerce."

Of the poem before us we think it ſufficient to ſay, that it abounds with claſſical alluſions, the verſification is flowing, and the points of the hero's character judiciouſly ſelected for praiſe. In ſhort, it is not unworthy of the notice of the Emperor, who, in addition to his name, deſerves the epithet GREAT.

THE SPECULUM: *In Two Dialogues, addreſſed to the Author of the Purſuits of Literature. By W. A. B—b—.* 8vo. pp. 68.

This poem profeſſes to be compoſed of thoughts that occurred in the courſe of peruſing "The Purſuits of Literature," of which it ſeems intended for a continuation. It is a very unequal compoſition, and, compared with its predeceſſor, we may add with the author, "Haud paſſibus æquis." A ſecond dialogue is promiſed.

Obſervations and Experiments on the digeſtive Powers of the Bile in Animals. By Eaglesfield Smith. 8vo. pp. 77. 1806.

Theſe Obſervations and Experiments are intended to ſhow, that the bile or ſecretion of the liver is the great menſtruum by which digeſtion and the formation of chyle is produced; and that the gaſtric juice or fluid ſecreted in the ſtomachs of animals does not poſſeſs any digeſtive power whatever. The firſt attempt to prove this poſition was inſerted in our Magazine for the year 1797.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 29.

AFTER a lapſe of about twenty years, Dr. Francklin's Tragedy of *The Earl of Warwick* was revived, for the purpoſe of exhibiting Maſter Betty in the character of that famous ſetter-up and puller-down of kings. He was very ſucceſsful, and received reiterated plaudits. Mrs. Powell, as *Margaret of Anjou*, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons, as the King and Lady Elizabeth, alſo diſplayed much ability: indeed, of Mr. H. Siddons, we may ſay, that we never ſaw him to more advantage.

APRIL 8. At Drury-lane was brought forward a grand Operatical Romance, in two acts, of which the public had been near three years held in expectation, called "THE FORTY THIEVES." The following are the principal of the very numerous

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Caſſim Baba (the Rich Brother),	Mr. DORMER.
Ali Baba (the Poor Brother, a Wood-cutter),	Mr. BANNISTER.
Cacem (his Son),	Mr. KELLY.
Muſtapha (the Cobler of Bagdad),	Mr. MATHEWS.
Selim (Leader of the Caravan),	Mr. DIGNUM.
Officers, Meſſrs. Fiſher, R. Chatterly, and Tokely.	
The Forty Thieves.—Abdallah, Captain of the Thieves, Mr. H. SIDDONS; Haſſarac, Second Captain, Mr. DE CAMP.	
Zaide (Wife of Caſſim Baba),	Mrs. DORMER.
Cogia (Wife of Ali Baba),	Mrs. BLAND.
Zelie (Daughter of a Baſhaw),	Mrs. MATHEWS.
Morgiana (Slave to Caſſim Baba and Zelie's Siſter),	Miſs DE CAMP.
Orobrand (Genius of the Foreſt, and Protector of the Thieves),	Mr. RAYMOND.
Ardenelle (Fairy of the Lake, and Proteſtreſs of Ali Baba's family),	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Principal Sylph,	Mrs. SHARP.
Goſſamer,	Miſs C. BRISTOW.
Sylphs,	

Sylphs, Naiads, Wood Nymphs, Gnomes, &c. &c.

Scene—Bagdad, and the adjoining Foreſt.

THE STORY

Is almoſt literally taken from a Tale, in the fourth Volume of that rich repoſitory of the ſplendid and the marvellous, called "The Arabian Nights' Entertainments." Ali Baba, a poor woodcutter, while purſuing his avocations in the foreſt, diſcovers a cavern belonging to a banditti, and overhears the magical words of "*Open Seſame*," by which he obtains admiſſion, and returns to his humble habitation laden with wealth. His wife Cogia, having borrowed of her rich and proud ſiſter a meaſure to aſcertain her treaſures, ſeveral pieces adhere to the bottom of the meaſure, and diſvulge their concealed wealth. Ali Baba is therefore compelled to diſcloſe the ſecret to his rich brother Caſſim, who viſits the cavern; but when he has entered, forgetting the words "*Open Seſame*," he is unable to eſcape, and being found by the robbers, is beheaded, and his body thrown into the foreſt, where it is found by his brother Ali, who ſucceeds to his houſe and poſſeſſions. To conceal the cataſtrophe, a Cobler is led blindfold to ſew the head to the body; and having mentioned this circumſtance to the Captain of the Banditti, who comes to Bagdad in ſearch of the firſt ſpoiler of the Cave, he is ſhown by the Cobler to the houſe inhabited by Ali Baba. Pretending that he is a merchant trading in oil, he obtains admiſſion into the garden for thirty-nine jars, in each of which a robber is concealed. Morgiana, the faithful ſlave of Ali, wanting ſome oil, goes to the jars, and, diſcovering the ſcheme, deſtroys the whole gang with ſome deadly liquid which had been given her maſter by a beneficent Fairy. To effect the deſtruction of the Captain, Morgiana enters the banquetting-room as a dancing ſlave; and, while he is attempting to ſtab her maſter, wreſts the dagger from his hand, and plunges it into his breaſt; for which ſhe is rewarded by a marriage with Ganem, the ſon of Ali Baba. An Epiſode is introduced, conſiſting of a benevolent Fairy and a wicked Genius, who is at length ſubdued by the power of virtue.

The *programme* of this Piece, we have been told, was ſketched by Mr. Sheridan; the dialogue written by his brother-in-law, Mr. Ward; and ſome finiſhing touches are ſaid to have been given by the pen of Mr. Colman.

Notwithſtanding the diſadvantages naturally ariſing from the over-ſtrained expectations raiſed by previous puffs direct and collateral, the ſucceſs of *The Forty Thieves* was as complete as if its faſcinations had burſt wholly unexpected upon the Public. Much as ſimilar ſpectacles, *Blue Beard*, *Cinderella*, &c. have been admired; we do think that the preſent Romance, which is derived from a ſimilar ſource, will be found to exceed thoſe that have preceded it, in almoſt every thing that conſtitutes the nature of ſuch picturesque and fanciful exhibitions. Every ſucceſſive effort at this Theatre diſplays a rapid progreſs in the art of ſcenic decoration; the public are thus improved in their taſte; and we ſincerely hope that we ſhall ſee the expenſe which in this, as well as other recent inſtances, has been laviſhed on *mummery*, employed hereafter in the ornament of ſome drama fraught with intellectual beauty. The Muſic does Mr. Kelly great credit, by whom it is partly compoſed, and partly ſelected. The Dances alſo, got up by Mr. D'Egville, are extremely pretty; and his young group of female pupils diſplay extraordinary talent.

The chief performers exerted themſelves with great effect, and were very generally applauded. Banniſter had a part peculiarly ſuited to his manner, and he did it ample juſtice. He was particularly ſucceſsful in pourtraying his joy at diſcovering the wealth of the banditti. —*Morgiana*, the Heroine of the evening, is well-adapted to the talents of Miſs De Camp, who delineated the expreſſive geſtures of the faithful ſlave with truth and feeling. Mrs. Bland was the next favourite, and executed all the airs allotted to her with her uſual ſweetneſs and ſimplicity.

The views of the city of Bagdad, and the ſurrounding country, are truly *oriental*, both as to the architecture and the vegetation. We muſt alſo mention the palace of Caſſim Baba, its ſplendid banquetting hall, &c. which atteſt the pencil of Mr. Greenwood; and above all, the laſt ſcene of the Fairy Lake, &c. with which nothing on our ſtage can vie in variety and ſplendour, and which was chiefly executed by Marinari. It excited repeated exclamations of *Bravo! bravo!* which continued increaſing, without interruption, till the piece was given out for a ſecond repreſentation amidſt an univerſal tumult of applauſe. It has become very popular, and, we doubt not, will attract a ſucceſſion of crowded audiences

diences for the remainder of the ſeaſon.

APRIL 10. Was produced at Covent Garden a new Muſical Romantic Drama, called "THE WHITE PLUME; or, *The Border Chieftains*," the production of Mr. T. Dibdin.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

SCOTS.

Earl Glenfillan	Mr. MURRAY.
Laird Ronald	Mr. HILL.
Kilſpindie	Mr. FAWCETT.
Allan	Mr. BLANCHARD
Donald	Mr. BENNETT.
Sandy	Mr. KING.
Flora	Miſs DAVIS.

DANES.

Sir Guthred	Mr. H. JOHNSTON
Randal	Mr. TAYLOR.
Pierre	Mr. BEVERLEY.
Gilbert	Mr. ATKINS.

ENGLISH.

Sir Alfred	Mr. MUNDEN.
Edward	Mr. INCLEDON.
Arthur	Mr. LISTON.
Nicholas	Mr. SIMMONS.
Ellen	Miſs SEARLE.
Martha	Miſs TYRER.
Roſe	Mrs. EMERY.

FABLE.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when it was the faſhion for young men of rank to fit out vaſſals for foreign enterprizes, Edward and Laird Ronald, the ſons of Sir Alfred and Earl Glenfillan (the two wardens of the Scotch and Engliſh borders) are ſuppoſed to have gone with a united corps of North and South Britons, on a military expedition, in which they were alſo accompanied by Sir Guthred, a Daniſh Knight, but related by marriage to the family of Glenfillan.

At the opening of the piece, the young adventurers are anxiouſly expected home by their parents, and as eagerly wiſhed for by Ellen and Flora, the former (daughter of Sir Alfred) is intended to eſpouſe Laird Ronald, and the latter (daughter of Glenfillan) is the promiſed bride of Edward. Sir Guthred, who, under the maſk of friendſhip to both the youths, hides a cruel and avaricious diſpoſition, and who covets the eſtates of Glenfillan, and the hand of his daughter Flora, determines (being next heir) to make his way to fortune by the death of Laird Ronald, and to get rid of his rival Edward, by accuſing him of the murder. In conſequence of this reſolution, he takes a treacherous advantage of Laird Ronald, during the heat of a ſea-fight, and by cutting away part of the cordage which ſuſtains the gallant youth in his attempt to board the enemy, Sir Guthred conſigns the ſon of Glenfillan to the waves. Prior to the departure of the two young men, Ellen had deſired her lover, if he returned unhurt from the campaign, to elevate a beautiful *White Plume* that ſhe had given him to ſerve as a ſignal of his ſafety, and that the fortunate intelligence might be the earlier known to thoſe who from the ſignal towers, and the ſurrounding hills, would frequently look out with the eye of tender ſolicitude for their abſent friends. Laird Ronald, unſuſpicious of the fate awaiting him, had (while on ſhipboard) placed his victorious White Plume over the arms and enſigns that he had won in battle, to be ready on his landing to precede the march of his gallant band, and to give Ellen the deſired aſſurance of his hoped approach—but this intended arrangement being unknown to his fellow-ſoldiers, they carry home the White Plumed Trophy as conſecrated to the memory of their loſt leader, whoſe expecting father, relatives and lover, deſcry it at a diſtance, hail it as the omen of happineſs, haſten to meet it with ſongs of merriment, and are plunged into the moſt poignant diſtreſs when the ſolemn coronach, or lament of the Scotch ſoldiers, informs them that the long-expected ſignal is the herald of death, and that the gallant Ronald has been deſtined to a watery grave. Sir Guthred now proceeds with his deſign—accuſes Edward of the crime he had himſelf committed, and being promiſed the hand of Flora if he proves the accuſation, he challenges Edward to ſingle combat—a grand convention of the chiefs and people from either ſide of the border is ſummoned—and when the parties are on the point of meeting, the ſudden appearance of the ſuppoſed dead Ronald, who has been preſerved by the intrepidity of Allan, a Scottiſh ſoldier, expoſes the villainy of Sir Guthred, vindicates the innocence of Edward, and ends the border meeting.

The other characters are Chriſtopher Kilſpindie, a piper, poet, and hiſtorian; Arthur, the ſteward of Sir Alfred (which latter is a hearty old Engliſh Knight, made up of hoſpitality, quick paſſion, and real good nature); Nicholas, a ſimple ſervingman; Martha, the attendant of Ellen and daughter to Randal, a Daniſh minſtrel, who having, in his own country, been deeply injured by Sir Guthred, follows him to England, and becomes inſtrumental toward the puniſhment of his intended villainy.

It

It is not expected, that the dialogue of ſuch productions as this ſhould experience very rigid criticiſm. In this reſpect, the Piece, we think, falls ſhort of ſome of the author's former productions; but it ſucceeds, perhaps, in all that it aimed at, in bringing together Muſic, Scenery, and Decoration; and was very favourably received.

The Muſic is by Reeve. Some of the ſongs are extremely pleaſing; and thoſe of Incledon well calculated to diſplay the beſt characteriſtic of his ſtyle. He was very ſucceſsful, and much applauded. Mr. Hill, Miſs Tyrer, &c. likewiſe appeared to great advantage; indeed, we never heard Hill to more advantage, than in the air *Æolian Harmony*. The comic ſongs were given with great humour by Munden and Fawcett. Taylor had alſo ſome ſweet ſongs, to which he did ample juſtice; and Miſſes Tyrer and Davies were alike ſucceſsful in the airs allotted to them. It would be injuſtice, however, not to give due praiſe to the ſpirit and feeling reſpectively exhibited by Meſſrs. Murray, Blanchard, and H. Johnſton.

This opera was ſeveral times repeated with much applauſe; but has lately been cut down to an afterpiece.

POETRY.

THE AVENGER'S REPLY.

From "BUONAPARTE; OR, THE PROPHECY *."

BY WILLIAM CAREY.

(*The voice of the remorſeleſs Siſters is heard.*)

"SPEAK—awhile our labours ceaſe:
Quick, the bloody ſtory trace:
Are our dread commands obey'd,
Utter'd in th' infernal ſhade?"—

(*The avenging Spirit replies*)

"Lo! the mighty Bourbon's ſon
The career of woe has run:
All—your gloomy brood obey'd
Utter'd in the infernal ſhade:
From his pious graſp they tore,
Deeply ſtain'd with ſacred gore,
In a black and ſtormy hour,
Sceptre, crown, and regal power,
Kingdom, ſubjects, children, wife,
All that gave a joy to life.
Ere the martyr's blood was ſhed,
Ere the Furies ſmote his head,
Loyalty and kindred Love,
Mercy, Juſtice, Pity ſtrove
The devoted King to ſave,
But——*he ſlumbers in the grave!*

"Meſſenger of human woes,
The "SUPREME DESTROYER † roſe,
Laſt begotten Son of Hell,
Sent the guilt of man to ſwell,
The foundations of the earth
Trembled at the monſter's birth;
Nature ſhuddering, from the view
Her affrighted eyes withdrew;
At his ſoul-appalling look
Thrones and proud dominions ſhook;
And his deſolating frown
Caſt oppoſing nations down:
As o'er humbled realms he ſtrode,
Order quitted her abode;
Diſcord rear'd her hideous head;
Peace and Hope and Mercy fled;
Burſting with volcanic roar,
Conflagration flam'd before;
While his imprecating voice
Bade the kindred Fiends rejoice;
And, amid' the general groan,
Turn'd the heart of man to ſtone:
Cities crumbled at the ſound,
War and Carnage rag'd around:
From his parricidal brain
Iſſued a diſaſtrous train
Of abhorr'd malignant crimes,
To infect the worſt of times;
Stretching over ſeas and lands
His ten hundred thouſand hands,
The inſatiate hydra hurl'd
Death and Havock round the world."

"Not the *anointed Lord* alone
Vaniſh'd with the hallow'd throne;
Fallen from her ſtate ſublime,
In the glories of her prime,
His auguſt imperial Queen
Periſh'd on the tragic ſcene.—
Rich in ev'ry female grace,
Gemm'd by all the arts of peace,
Gentle, innocent, and fair,
Mourning o'er the royal Pair,
And collecting all her mind,
To the ſtroke of death reſign'd,
His beloved ſiſter bow'd
To the marble-hearted crowd,
Who, exulting in the ſhow,
Saw her blood in torrents flow.

"Faſt the regicidal crew
Nobles, prieſts, and matrons ſlew;
Beauty in the bloom of years,
Age with unavailing tears,
Lovers in the bridal hour,
Boyhood like an opening flower;

Huſbands

* See our laſt Magazine.

† The Revolution.

Husbands with their weeping wives,
Science who the grave survives,
Friends by holy bonds allied,
Senators their country's pride,
Poets of immortal name,
Heroes chronicled by fame,
Parents with their children doom'd,
Families at once entomb'd,
Multitudes in triumph led,
On the smoking scaffolds bled,
While in grim carousal, round,
Dancing to the dreadful sound
Of the dying victim's cries,
Demons fed their greedy eyes,
And, releas'd from ev'ry awe
Of divine and human law,
Altars, temples overturn'd,
The eternal mandate spurn'd,
And, with mad rebellious pride,
The OMNIPOTENT defied!
" Nine times round the radiant sun
The revolving Earth has run *,
Since the great destroyer first
Raging show'd his form accurst;
Nine successive SPRINGS have seen
Slaughter dye the faded green;
And as many SUMMERS view'd
Europe with the victims strew'd;
While her frighted Rivers ran
Purple with the blood of man;
And her seas, from shore to shore,
Echo'd to the battle's roar.
Oft upon the ruin'd wild
AUTUMN wept, with blood defil'd;
Oft, amid' the dire alarms
Of the clashing world in arms,
Saw the regal Powers unite,
Marching to the unequal fight:
And, in terrible array,
Marshall'd at the dawn of day,
View'd the long embattled line
Of the proud REPUBLIC shine:
There the deadly tempest raged;
And the mighty Hosts engaged;
And the vollied lightnings flew;
'Till the evening sun withdrew.
From his dreary hills in vain,
WINTER swept the frozen plain;
The inclement Tyrant's breath
† *Paus'd* not the career of death:
Fury no cessation knew:
Louder still the trumpets blew;
And, amid' the waste of snows,
Bade the rushing armies close!

* The time is here marked to be that of the Treaty of Amiens.

† The verb *pause* is used here in an *active* sense, to express the incessant fury with which the work of destruction was carried on by the armies in the revolutionary war.

EPISTLE TO WILLIE.

BY EAGLESFIELD SMITH, ESQ.

In Imitation of BURNS.

THE nipping blasts cam o'er the stibble,
Beneath the snaw the maukins nibble,
Wi' mountain sheep;
On mantl'd pools the geese they gabble,
Or saftly sleep.

The frost was hard, the day was closing;
To seek the firs their lengthen'd rows in,
The weary craws,
Sae high in air the noise was, dosing
Wi' some jackdaws.

I owe thee, frien', an unco letter,
For unco lang I've been thy debtor,
In this wild place:
My muse, at last, to ryme I've set her,
Wi' her blithe face.

She likes na this new way o' living,
Ower dikes and seughs for ever driving,
A killing hares;
At ither sport she's aye a striving,
'Till, slump, she lairs.

Ae joyless morn, upon the mountains,
Whar snawy ran the grassy fountains,
I fand a bield,
Whar skelter lay the canny whunstanes;
Sae, in I reel'd.

Here oft, when rain and snaw comes blinding,
The heartless herd a shelter finding,
In's blanket wrapt:
But ither thoughts I was a minding;
Sae, doon I clapt.

I scarcely had sat there a moment,
I heard a din and cry o' torment,
'Mang tinkler weans;
Wha round about a fire lay dormant
Amang the stanes.

Their dadie making horn spoons busie,
Assistit by his daughter Hizzie,
Fou blithe that day;
She sung a sang that wad amaze ye,
As ye shall say.

" Through a' this warld, ilk weary body,
Wha drinks gude sour milk, yill, or toddy,
His pleasures find,
Whether his claithes be hail or duddie,
They're in the mind:

" Or, be their bellies fou or tume,
Their minds will seldom be in gloom,
Amang the poor;
Ye're welcome to their reeky lum;
Rap at the door.

" Wi' care and fear they're ne'er oppress,
The tintwhite's sang to them is blest,
Wi' liberty;
They wander whare it pleases them best,
For charity.

" In

"In kilns and barns o'nights they ſleep,
Where weans, and a' together creep,
Amang the ſtraw,
Sae cooſie, while the wat does dreep,
And loud winds blaw.

"Our aſs and creels, is a' our geer,
We blithly ſtroll frae fair to fair,
O'er mony a muir;
We ſit us doon to mend our ware,
Screen'd frae the ſhow'r.

"Whaever ſaw a beggar vext?
Wi' warldly care we're ne'er perplext;
To-day we live:
And truſt whatever ſal come next
To God above.

"Gude keep us aye frae pride and wealth;
But gie's that beſt o'bleſſings, health,
And ſet's adrift;
We'll live and laugh, in ſpite o'pelf,
Beneath the lift."

I was ſae cheer'd wi' her bit ſang,
Sae fou o' lear,—it was na lang;
And e'er ſinſyne,
I fand that bliſs the poor's amang;
And chang'd my mind.

The ſun pop'd out frae 'hind the clouds;
Nae mair the north wind gae ſic thuds;
And doon the hill
The hunds bruſh'd thro' the hawthorn buds,
By Lallan's mill.

I gaed to join them, fou o' glee,
Wi' blithneſs ſparkling in my e'e,
Wi' tinkler's pleas'd;
That ſang was ever dear to me,
My heart it ſeiz'd.

THE MAIDEN IN WHITE.

A CANTATA.

Recitative.

SEE'ST thou, my boy, in yonder vale,
Where thickens faſt the twilight gray,
An antique ſpire, that brav'd the gale
Of many a rude, inclement day?
There in the church-yard, oft at even,
When not a ſtar has cheer'd the ſight,
And the deep bell knoll'd out eleven,
Appear'd a *maiden all in white.*

'Twas at that hour, as neighbours tell,
Defending her young Donald fell.
Her cot is near—
Refrain thy fear,
For ſee, ſhe comes—her eyes o'erflow—
Poor wretched maid! ſad ſight of woe!
Trace her wild ſteps the devious paths along,
And hark! ſhe chides the ſtillneſs with a ſong.

Air.

When o'er Ula's miſty glade
Shone the beams of early day,
Could they light a gayer maid?
Patty then knew no decay.

Roaming thro' the foreſt wild,
Wand'ring by the glaſſy ſtream,
Never yet Misfortune's child
Slumber'd in ſuch pleaſing dream.

Blooming was my Donald's face,
Looſe in ringlets flow'd his hair,
Manly was his youthful grace,
Happy days! unknown to care.

But now, alas! he breathes no more:
He ſeeks Death's friendly, peaceful ſhore;
From ambuſh'd cruel robbers free,
Far from the world, from love, and me!

Recitative.

The ſtrain renew;—it ſtole upon my ear
Like fading murmurs of the tranſient breeze;
Yet in theſe lab'rinths let me linger near,
Theſe ſoft complainings give her boſom eaſe.

Air.

Flow faſt my ſad tears, for my mither is dead; [fled;
And the ſoul of my Donald for ever is
And my brother's gone from me, not bearing my moan;
And now in my cottage I ſigh all alone.

To the rocking of winds my wild plainings are made; [is laid;
On the dew-ſprinkled turf my chill body
To rove by the moon-beam is chief my delight, [den in white.
And the country is ſcar'd by the mai-

The ſilence of evening, the ſong of the grove,
Attemper the mind to unfortunate love;
Only care-ſoothing Time can relieve me from pair, [again.
And make Patty bleſt in her village

W. AUSTIN.

SONNET.

TO SPRING.

HAIL, roſy Spring! dear ſeaſon of delight, [to cheer,
Whoſe bleſt return brings joys our hearts
And fills our minds with proſpects heav'nly bright,
Chaſing remembrance of the paſt ſevere:

How lovely are thy charms! Serene, and gay,
All nature now in thy attire appears;
The warbling choriſters reſume their lay,
And, full of joy, forget their wants and fears.
The bleating herds and flocks too, which were ſeen
(Pierc'd by the winter's blaſt) with viſage ſad, green,
Now friſk and frolic o'er the meadows
And prove their hearts by thee are render'd glad: pow'r confeſs,
Ah! how much more ſhall man thy
Who feels at thy return ſuch happineſs.

T. O.

SONNET.

TO SUMMER.

AGAIN fair Summer yields its welcome charms;
Again its zephyrs gently fan the air:
Again prolific Nature pours her ſwarms,
Evinces ſtill her providential care.
With plenty now the diſtant proſpect teems, ous view;
Her horn full charg'd once more we joy-
All is luxuriance—all a garden ſeems,
For which to thee our grateful thanks are due. oppreſs,
What though at times thy torrid beams
Which ſcarcely life is able to ſuſtain;
Yet thou haſt charms with equal pow'r to bleſs, tain:
And make us wiſh thy preſence to re-
At thy departure we ſincerely mourn,
And wait with anxious wiſh thy pledg'd return.

T. O.

SONNET.

TO AUTUMN.

NOW Autumn ſpreads its fading tints to view, pear,
The blooming charms of Nature diſap-
And all things indicate a long adieu
To the preceding ſeaſons of the year.
The trees which late in beauteous foliage ſtood,
Inviting ſhelter from meridian heat,
Affording manſions to the feather'd brood,
Are doom'd, alas! to leafleſs trunks complete. ſtores,
The fields are ſhorn of all their golden
And nought appears but in thy with'ring mien;
Yet thou a cheering conſolation pours,
Yielding us ſportful joys to change the ſcene:
Such joys as, while the circling ſeaſons move, approve.
Our hearts will gladly ſhare—our minds

T. O.

SONNET.

TO WINTER.

AT length pale Winter's chilly form appears, view,
Her white rob'd livery's diſplay'd to
Which all around the face of Nature wears; renew.
The bleak winds howl—their terrors all
A gleam of ſunſhine ſcarcely now is ſeen,
To cheer the proſpect of the gloomy day; ſcene,
No form encounter'd thro' the dreary
Poſſeſſing aught enlivening or gay;
But ſtill the ſocial joys have pow'r to bleſs, ſhare,
Which now more fully we are wont to
Completing thus our round of happineſs,
As thou the ſeaſons of the paſſing year;
And ever may thoſe joys their bliſs impart, ing heart.
To ſoothe the mind, and cheer the droop-

T. O.

HORACE, Book 4, Ode 12.

TO VIRGIL.

NOW ſpring returns, and gentle Thracian gales, ſails;
With playful zephyrs, fill the ſwelling
Again the fields are dreſt in verdant green, ſcen;
No more the rivers bound with ice are
Its neſt the ſwallow forms with niceſt care, of air:
And flies aloft thro' boundleſs realms
In peace the ſhepherds paſs their tranquil days; lays.
Their guardian God they praiſe in ruſtic
And now in all a thirſt begins to rage,
Which (O my Virgil!) we'll by wine aſſuage; away,
In gen'rous wine we'll drive all care
Nor on the morrow give a thought to to-day. prize,
If joys like theſe, my friend, you truly
Come like a merchant with your merchandiſe;
In mutual friendſhip let the night be ſpent, be ſent:
Nor ſhall you ſuddled (truſt me) home
Make no delay; have baniſh'd from your brain gain;
All anxious cares, and thoughts of filthy

For

For once let's folly mix with learning's rule,
Since it is ſweet at times to play the fool.

F. E. C.

SONNET.

TO MISS L——D.

WHAT tho' my ceaſeleſs anguiſh ſtill defies
Reaſon's weak aid, or medicinal art;
What tho', in vain, all other friendſhip tries
To ſooth the grief that wrings this wounded heart;
'Tis thine, accompliſh'd L——d! to impart
The balm that, for a time, ſuſpends my ſighs;
Aſſuage, one moment, Memory's thrilling ſmart,
And check the tears that dim theſe guſhing eyes.
When the dire tempeſt, by divine command,
Gives the devoted veſſel to the main,
The ſhipwreck'd mariner, who gains the land,
Driven by the wind, and batter'd by the rain;
Should Pity's heavenly form extend her hand,
Thinks all he valued is not loſt, in vain.

J. H. O.

THE LATE NAVAL VICTORIES.

GREAT Nelſon leads the triumphs of the main,
His glorious victories more glorious riſe,
His warlike energies are ſhown again,
And immortality's his laſt empriſe!
Bold Collingwood confirm'd the work he began,
Deſpairing fears thro' all the vanquiſh'd ran.
Then Strachan comes bounding on a vagrant foe,
Whoſe total capture marks the gallant blow.
And Duckworth follows up the bright career,
Attendant honours grace his anxious year.
Great Britain grows a ſtill more glorious name,
All ages ſhall uphold her warriors' fame.
Let princely Bourbon or Napoleon reign,
Her monarchs ſtill the leading rule maintain,
Her fleets are ſtill triumphant on the main.

CAROLA.

TO MARIA.

IN yonder roſe, Maria, view,
Increaſing ſtill his honied ſtore,
The bee collects ambroſial dew,
Yet leaves it fragrant as before;
Then why, ſweet girl, deny a kiſs?
Which would my breaſt with rapture warm,
Confer on me ecſtatic bliſs,
Nor take from thee the ſlighteſt charm.

R. H. B.

MODERN SONNET.

THE bold Thumpardo had both ſtrength and age;
Dark was his viſage, nervous was his arm;
In *fiery* warfare oft he would engage;
And peaceful ſilence had for him no charm.
Fierce blaz'd the fire in this Thumpardo's cave,
When, lo! with trembling haſte, two lovers came,
And begg'd that he, their tender ſouls to ſave,
Would add to Hymen's torch a gentle flame.
'Twas done! and ſoon the torch with fervour blaz'd.
But, as young lovers are too apt to *pout*,
I don't expect to find you much amaz'd
When I proclaim that quickly it went out!
Who is Thumpardo!—Reader, well I ween,
The Blackſmith who reſides at *Gretna Green!!!*

J. M. L.

SKETCH OF THE TRIAL OF RICHARD PATCH, FOR THE MURDER OF MR. ISAAC BLIGHT, SHIP-BREAKER, OF ROTHERHITHE,

SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

So great was the intereſt excited by the approaching inveſtigation, that by five o'clock in the morning, a vaſt concourſe of the populace had ſurrounded the avenues to the Seſſions-houſe, Horſemonger-lane. On the opening of the Court, it was with the utmoſt difficulty that the Law Officers, and others whoſe appearance was neceſſary, could obtain an entrance. The conſtables made every exertion to confine the ingreſs to ſuch perſons as were of a reſpectable appearance; but the populace preſſed forward with ſuch eagerneſs, that the Court was filled almoſt inſtantaneouſly. The perſons of rank who obtained admiſſion were, the Dukes of Suſſex, Cumberland, and Orleans; Lords Portſmouth, Grantley, Cranley, Montford, William Ruſſell, Deerhurſt, and G. Seymour; Sir John Frederick, Sir John Shelly, Sir Thomas Turton, Sir William Clayton, Sir J. Mawbey; Count Woronzow, the Ruſſian Ambaſſador, and his Secretary.

In conſequence of the ſmallneſs of the Court, it had been ſuggeſted that no perſons

ſons ſhould be admitted but thoſe who obtained tickets, which were to have been iſſued by the Sheriff; but on this circumſtance reaching the ear of the Lord Chief Baron, he, with a moſt praiſeworthy regard for the privileges of the ſubject, objected to any partial admiſſion of auditors, on the ground that it was unconſtitutional for a priſoner in ſo awful a ſituation to be tried in a *Cloſe Court*. He therefore ordered that the Court ſhould be kept clear till the Judge, Counſel, and Priſoner had entered, and then be thrown open to the Public.

The Priſoner was conducted into Court ſoon after nine o'clock, and took his ſtation at the Bar, attended by two or three friends. He was genteelly dreſſed in black, and perfect compoſure marked his countenance and manner. Preciſely at ten o'clock, the Lord Chief Baron Macdonald took his ſeat on the Bench; and the buſineſs of the Commiſſion was opened by arraigning the Priſoner in the uſual form. To the indictment he pleaded, in an audible voice, "*Not Guilty*," and put himſelf on his country.

He peremptorily challenged three Jurors, viz. Mr. James Brown of Batterſea; John Tanner, of Grove-lane; and James Kite, of Putney, tailor.

The following Jury were then ſworn:—
Charles Smith, of Merton.
Thomas Daly, of Barnes.
John Leighton, of Putney.
John Cape, of Putney.
Iſaac Illier, of Mudd.
Henry Wood, of Putney.
John Wedge, of Wandſworth.
Thomas Bartlett, of Merton.
George Moore, of Putney.
George Smith, of Putney.
Daniel Longton, of Wandſworth.
Thomas Chapman, of Putney.

Mr. Knapp, the Clerk of the Arraigns, ſtated to the Jury the nature of the indictment, which charged the priſoner with having, on the 23d September laſt, in the pariſh of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, made an aſſault on Iſaac Blight, with a piſtol and leaden bullet, and inflicted a mortal wound therewith, on his right ſide, of which he lingered until the 24th, and then died.

Mr. Pooley having briefly opened the caſe on the part of the proſecution,

Mr. Garrow roſe. He began by touching upon the awful nature of the duty impoſed upon him—the neceſſity of the Jury attending to the evidence with the utmoſt care. He noticed, and deplored, the long details which had been publiſhed upon the ſubject, and begged the Jury to diſmiſs them from their minds. He then ſaid, he ſhould proceed to ſtate the relative ſituation of the Priſoner and the deceaſed, and the nature of the premiſes where the tranſaction took place. From the account he ſhould give of the premiſes, it would reſult that it was abſolutely impoſſible that the deceaſed could have met his death from any other hand—he ſhould then detail other circumſtances, whence the ſame reſult muſt neceſſarily follow. Mr. Garrow proceeded to ſtate, that Mr. Blight was a Ship-breaker—that he had a ſiſter of the Priſoner, for his ſervant in the ſpring of 1803—that the Priſoner viſited his ſiſter; expreſſed himſelf diſtreſſed, and entered into Mr. Blight's ſervice for mere victuals and drink; afterwards he had a ſalary. Mr. G. then detailed the circumſtance of Mr. Blight's having been in embarraſſed circumſtances, and of having made ſome nominal transfer to the priſoner in 1803. Laſt Auguſt, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Priſoner conducted his buſineſs, and was to receive one-third of the profits, for which he was to pay 1250l.—250l. he did pay, and for the remainder, he gave a draft for 1000l. on one Goom. On the 16th September, he ſaid that Goom could not take the draft up. A freſh one was given, which was to be due September 20th. On the 19th September, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Priſoner was left at Deptford, and in the evening ſent the ſervant, Kitchener, for oyſters. While ſhe was abſent, a gun was fired through the ſhutters; which gun, Mr. Garrow ſaid, he meant to ſay was not fired by any enemy, but by the priſoner with a view to the fatal cataſtrophe. From the nature of the premiſes, no perſon could eſcape from the gate nor by water. On the next day, the Priſoner wrote to Blight, giving him an account of the tranſaction, and concluded by ſaying, that he ſhould be glad to ſee him. Blight arrived in town on the 23d September; the priſoner did not ſay that the 1000l. draft was not taken up, but led the deceaſed to believe the money was ſafe; he then went to London, with a ſtrict charge from Mr. Blight to bring the money with him. On his return they ſpent the evening together, and (for the firſt time) in the back-parlour, where the deceaſed was ſhot. At eight o'clock the Priſoner quitted the deceaſed, went to Kitchener, and aſked for the key of the counting-houſe, ſtating himſelf to be ill. He went through the counting-houſe to the

the privy, and ſhut the door hard—Kitchener inſtantly (as ſhe ſays) ſaw the flaſh of the piſtol, and Blight came into the kitchen wounded. She ruſhed out, and ſhut the ſtreet-door. The difficulty here was, that ſhe ſhould have heard the privy door ſhut, and the piſtol flaſh at the parlour door, at the ſame moment. The Priſoner came in immediately to Blight. Mr. Garrow then proceeded to ſtate, that when the ſurgeon, Mr. Aſhley Cooper, was called in, he aſked the deceaſed whom he ſuſpected? The anſwer was, Mr. Patch tells me he has reaſon to ſuſpect one Webſter. But Mr. Garrow ſaid, he would prove that he was not the murderer, by ſhowing where he was at the time; he named another perſon of the name of Clarke, becauſe he had had a quarrel with Blight; but this man alſo would be proved to have been elſewhere. Mr. Garrow next proceeded to dwell upon the motives that could have induced the priſoner to commit the murder. He wiſhed to poſſeſs part of the buſineſs, but without payment of the conſideration-money. In all his repreſentations about the draft for 1000l. there was not one word of truth. What was his conduct ſubſequent to the fatal event? He told Mrs. Blight the 1000l. was paid, and got the papers relative to the buſineſs from Mrs. Blight; he talked to the witneſs Kitchener as to what ſhe ſhould ſay. He was in the uniform practice of wearing boots; but he ſhould prove, that when Blight was murdered, he had ſhoes and ſtockings—the ſtockings were afterwards found in his ſleeping-room, plaſtered with mud, ſuch as was on the wharf. The piſtol he could not produce, but the ramrod was found in the privy.

The firſt witneſs called was Mr. Richard Froſt, a publican, who kept the Dog and Duck. The firſt part of his teſtimony (for he was called in a ſecond time,) related merely to the fact of the death of Mr. Blight. He ſtated, that on the morning of the 23d September laſt, he was ſent for by the Priſoner, in conſequence of the deceaſed having been killed by a piſtol ſhot: he went, and found him leaning on his hands, and wounded.

Mr. Aſhley Cooper ſaid, he was called in to the aſſiſtance of Mr. Blight. Upon examining him, he found he had received a wound near the navel, and another in the groin. He obſerved that they were gun ſhot wounds; and, as the body of the deceaſed was conſiderably inflated, he pronounced them mortal: he obſerved the bowels coming through the wounds. The next morning Patch came to him, ſaid the deceaſed was in extreme pain, and wiſhed to know whether any thing could be done for him. The witneſs told him he feared there could not. This was about ſeven in the morning. He roſe and went to him, and found him in a very ſwollen ſtate. He promiſed to return in the afternoon with a phyſician. He went to town, and came back with Doctor Barrington; but Mr. Blight had been dead about three quarters of an hour. He had not the ſmalleſt doubt that the wounds were the occaſion of his death.

Richard Froſt was again called up to ſpeak to the firing of the gun. He ſtated, that on Thurſday, the 19th, "there was the report of the firing of a gun at Mr. Blight's houſe;" he went out to aſcertain the cauſe, but did not perceive any perſon coming from the premiſes; and he was in a ſituation in which, had the perſon who fired it attempted to make his eſcape, he muſt have obſerved him—it was about eight o'clock in the evening, and it was dark; but he was near enough to have ſeen any one run away, or climb the wall.

Miſs Ann Davis and Miſs Martha Davis, ſiſters, who happened to be walking by the premiſes in a different direction from the laſt witneſs, ſtated, that they alſo ſaw the flaſh, and heard the report of a gun, and muſt have ſeen any perſon attempting to eſcape; but all was quiet, and they concluded that the gun was fired by ſome one on the premiſes.

After this head of evidence, to eſtabliſh that the gun fired on the Thurſday preceding the death of Mr. Blight was not by any ſtranger, but by the Priſoner, witneſſes were then called to relate the circumſtances which occurred on the 23d.

Mr. Michael Wright ſtated, that he was going paſt Mr. Blight's houſe a little after eight, when he heard the report of a piſtol in the houſe, and having become acquainted, by rumour, of the former attempt, he was induced to go up to the houſe with a view to offer his aſſiſtance—he knocked for ſome time, and was not admitted; but inſiſting on having the door opened, Mr. Patch made his appearance, and began informing him what a dreadful accident had happened. The witneſs was impatient at hearing this ſtory; he thought that ſome means ſhould be rather adopted to purſue the murderer, and recommended Patch to commiſſion him to apply to Bow-ſtreet; as an inquiry taking place inſtantly after the aſſaſſination, would moſt probably be attended with ſucceſs. Patch ſeemed reluctant,

and thought that no good effect could reſult from it. The witneſs was rather indignant at his aſſiſtance not being accepted, and therefore went away.

Heſter Kitchener's evidence applied to the two days. She ſtated, that on the 19th ſhe had been ordered by the priſoner to ſhut up the ſhutters of the houſe earlier than uſual. Her maſter and miſtreſs were then at Margate. At eight o'clock, the priſoner ſent her out for ſome oyſters; and, as ſhe returned, ſhe heard the report of a gun; but through the court-yard, the only paſſage to the houſe, ſhe did not ſee any one. When ſhe ſaw Patch, he cried, "Oh, Heſter, I have been ſhot at!"—She rejoined, "Lord forbid!"—They then looked for the ball, which ſhe found. The witneſs continued to ſtate that her maſter returned to town on the Monday morning; that in the evening he and the Priſoner drank tea together in the back parlour, and afterwards had ſome grog. Her maſter was fatigued, heavy, and ſleepy with his journey and the liquor. Patch came down in a hurry to her in the kitchen, and, complaining of a pain in his bowels, wanted a light to go into the yard. She gave it to him, as alſo the key of the counting-houſe, through which it was neceſſary he ſhould paſs. She heard him enter the back place and ſhut the door after him, and immediately ſhe heard the report of the piſtol—Her maſter ran down into the kitchen, exclaiming, "O Heſter, I am a dead man!" and ſupported himſelf upon the dreſſer. She ran up to ſhut the door; and as ſhe was half way down the paſſage, on her return, ſhe heard Patch knocking violently for admittance. He aſked what was the matter; ſhe told him; on which he went down and offered his aſſiſtance. He aſked the deceaſed if he knew of any one who could owe him a grudge? Mr. Blight anſwered, No, as he was not at enmity with any man in the world.

Mr. Chriſtopher Morgan was paſſing by when the fatal ſhot was fired; he went to the houſe, and ſaw Mr. Blight lying in a wounded ſituation, and recommended Mr. Patch, in the firſt inſtance, to ſearch the premiſes all over. Patch told him, and his friend Mr. Berry who was with Mr. M., to go and ſearch an old ſhip that was off the wharf, as he had reaſon to think that the perpetrator might have eſcaped there; for he heard a noiſe in that direction on the night when the gun was ſuſpiciouſly fired. They went, but found that the ſhip was lying at the diſtance of 30 feet from the wharf; that it was low water; that from the top of the wharf to the mud was ten feet, that the ſoil was ſoft mud, and that any one who might attempt that way muſt have been up to his middle; beſides, the mud did not bear the appearance of any one having paſſed through it; he was therefore perfectly convinced that no one eſcaped over the wharf towards the water.—Mr. Berry corroborated this evidence.

Six other perſons, who happened to be in different directions leading from Mr. Blight's houſe to the public roads, moſt diſtinctly proved, that when the ſhot was fired, which killed Mr. Blight, every thing was quiet on the outſide of the premiſes; that there was no appearance of any perſon attempting to eſcape; and if there had, that there was no poſſibility of his eluding obſervation.

The next ſeries of evidence went to infer, that the priſoner was carrying on a ſyſtem of deluſion and fraud againſt the deceaſed, in reſpect to certain pecuniary tranſactions between them. It was proved by Mrs. Blight, the deceaſed's widow, that her huſband, who had fallen into ſome embarraſſments, had, in order to maſk his property, made a nominal aſſignment of it to Patch: but the aſſignment was not to be carried into effect, unleſs the truſtees of his creditors ſhould, as he apprehended, become importunate. This confidential aſſignment Patch wiſhed to convert into an abſolute ſale for conſideration given on his part; but Mrs. Blight declared, that he had never paid her huſband any money, excepting 250l., part of 1,250l., the conſideration for a ſhare of his buſineſs.

The next ſtrong branch of evidence referred to the ſtockings which the Priſoner had on the night that Mr. Blight loſt his life. It was proved that he generally wore boots; but the witneſſes memory enabled them to ſay, that he had white ſtockings on during the evening of the 23d.—Mr. Stafford, of the Police-Office, ſtated, that on examining the bed-room of Mr. Patch, they were folded up like a clean pair; but that on opening them, the ſoles appeared dirty, as if a perſon had walked in them without ſhoes: the inference from this was, that the Priſoner had taken off his ſhoes in order that he might walk out of the neceſſary without being heard by the maid.

The laſt important fact was the diſcovery of the ramrod of a piſtol in the privy, and the proof that that place had not recently been viſited by any perſon ſuffering under a bowel complaint. This, and a

laſt

vaſt variety of circumſtantial evidence, which our limits will not admit of our detailing, concluded the caſe on the part of the Crown.

The Priſoner, being called upon for his defence, delivered in a long and elaborate addreſs, ſuppoſed to have been written by his Counſel, which he requeſted might be read by the Officer of the Court: it began by thanking the learned Judge for moving his trial from a place where prejudice might have operated againſt him; complained much of that prejudice having been excited againſt him by premature reports in the public journals; and then entered into a general train of argument, inferring, that in a caſe of life and death, Juries ought not to convict upon circumſtantial evidence; the more eſpecially, where they appeared, as in the preſent caſe, *ſo dubious*. He ſtated, that whatever might be the reſult of their judgment upon the evidence, was almoſt a matter of indifference to him on his own account; for he was borne down and ſubdued by the unjuſt prejudices of the public, by the long impriſonment he had endured, and by the enormous expenſes to which he had been ſubjected; but he had thoſe relations who made life dear to him: he had children who looked to him for ſupport, and who would not only be diſhonoured, but ruined, by his death. The only evidence which he adduced was that of three perſons, who ſpoke to his general character.

The Lord Chief Baron ſummed up the evidence in the moſt perſpicuous manner, occupying nearly two hours in commenting upon every part of it.

The Jury retired for about a quarter of an hour, and on their return, pronounced a verdict of GUILTY.

His Lordſhip then proceeded to pronounce the awful ſentence of the law:—he obſerved, that the Priſoner had begun his career of guilt in a ſyſtem of fraud towards his friend; he had continued it in ingratitude, and had terminated it in blood. He then directed that he ſhould be executed on Monday, (afterwards changed to Tueſday,) and that his body ſhould be delivered for diſſection.

Patch heard the ſentence with a degree of ſullen compoſure bordering upon apathy, as if he had previouſly made up his mind to the event. He had the appearance of a decent yeoman, and was about 38 years of age.

EXECUTION, TUESDAY, APRIL 8.

From all the circumſtances of the caſe, a confeſſion of his guilt would have given great ſatisfaction to the public mind; and accordingly, the attempt to obtain one was zealouſly purſued after his conviction. The Rev. Mr. Mann, Rector of Bermondſey, and Chaplain to the Priſon, together with three Diſſenting Miniſters, attended him in his cell. In their interviews with him, he evinced the ſtrongeſt proofs of a penitent ſinner; but invariably declined to give any anſwer to the urgent entreaties of the Clergymen, to acknowledge the crime for which he was to die. The only anſwer that could be drawn from him to theſe entreaties was, "I have confeſſed my ſins before God, and I believe in the Lord Jeſus Chriſt for the ſalvation of my ſoul; but as to the crime with which I am charged, I do not feel any inclination to gratify the curioſity of men." The Rev. Mr. Mann frequently urged, as an example for his imitation, the conduct of Herring, found guilty of coining, and ſentenced, with his wife, to ſuffer at the ſame time; who, he ſaid, had confeſſed his guilt, and acknowledged the juſtice of his ſentence: but all his exhortations were to no purpoſe. At one time, on Monday, Patch manifeſted conſiderable alarm in his communications with Mr. Mann: and when that Gentleman informed him that his friends were waiting to take their laſt farewell of him, he exclaimed—"Is it really to be ſo? is no mercy to be expected for an innocent man?" Mr. Mann remained with him until a late hour on Monday evening. The three Diſſenting Miniſters remained with him all night; during the whole of which, he appeared extremely penitent and devout. In the courſe of the night, he took a few glaſſes of wine; and about two o'clock, having become much exhauſted, he laid down upon his bed. The Diſſenting Miniſters remained by his ſide until four o'clock; when he aroſe and drank two cups of tea, with which he appeared ſomewhat refreſhed.

About half-paſt ſix o'clock on Tueſday morning, the Rev. Mr. Mann, and the Curate of the Rev. Rowland Hill, came to the priſon; and after a ſhort interview with Patch, they, and Herring and his wife, who were to be executed for coining, were conducted to the chapel. Patch and Herring went with the Rev. Mr. Mann to the altar, and reſumed their devotions; the woman, being a Roman Catholic, went to the left ſide of the chapel, with a prieſt, the Rev. Mr. Griffiths.

At eight o'clock, Patch and Herring received the Sacrament. At thirteen minutes

minutes paſt eight, Herring came out of the Chapel into the Priſon, where *Jack Ketch*, of Newgate, was in waiting to knock off his irons. On his return to the Chapel, Patch came out, at ſeventeen minutes paſt eight, for the ſame purpoſe. He was dreſſed in a good ſuit of mourning, and appeared in excellent health — His complexion was florid as uſual, and he ſtood firm, and with very great compoſure, while the hangman was tying his arms After this proceſs, he returned with a firm ſtep to the Chapel, and reſumed his devotions.

At five minutes before nine o'clock the High Sheriff, the Under Sheriff, their officers and attendants, with their wands, came to the door of the Chapel, and demanded the bodies of the unfortunate ſufferers: and immediately after, they began to move in the uſual order, followed by Mr. Ives, the keeper of the priſon. Firſt, came Herring and his wife, and next Patch, with *Jack Ketch* on his right, carrying in his right hand a cutlaſs. When they got to the open yard, Herring and his wife were placed in a ſledge, and drawn to the entrance of the ſtaircaſe leading to the apparatus for the execution. Herring and his wife aſcended the ſtairs with as much firmneſs as could be expected. Patch diſplayed his uſual intrepidity.

While *Jack Ketch* was in the act of faſtening the ropes, the Rev. Mr. Mann attended Patch, and, for the laſt time, attempted to draw from him a confeſſion, but with no better ſucceſs. The Sheriff then went to him, and entreated him to confeſs; but he ſtedfaſtly refuſed. At this time the cap was drawn down upon his face, and every thing was prepared to launch him into eternity. Apparently diſpleaſed at being preſſed ſo much upon the ſubject, he now threw himſelf conſiderably back with impatience. From the violent motion of his body, ſome of the ſpectators ſuppoſed that he meant to break his neck, as Aberſhaw did on Kennington Common: others apprehended that he was ſainting away. Neither of theſe, however, appeared to be the caſe, and it was evidently the reſult of a wiſh to avoid all further entreaty. Mr. Ives, obſerving Patch throw himſelf back, ran to him, and exclaimed, "My good friend, what are you about?" Mr. Patch took him by the hand, and converſed with him for about a minute and a half; and, when he was looſing him, he parted his hand apparently with much reluctance. A great anxiety was, at this moment, expreſſed by the bye-ſtanders, to know whether Mr. Patch had confeſſed his guilt to Mr. Ives, in this converſation. Mr. Ives anſwered, with great politeneſs, to all inquirers, that he could not at preſent divulge what Mr. Patch had communicated to him, and he perſevered in this determination, notwithſtanding the preſſing ſolicitation of one of the Magiſtrates. He ſaid, however, "*I believe him to be the man*," meaning the man who murdered Mr. Blight.

At five minutes paſt nine o'clock the ſentence of the law was enforced by the falling of the drop. The ſufferers were ſuſpended in the following order—At the Eaſt end of the Drop hung Patch—on his left hand the woman, and on her left her huſband.

Patch was about 38 or 39 years of age —Herring about 60, and his wife, a very luſty woman, although ſhe appeared beyond 40, was only 35.

Patch was an athletic broad ſhouldered man, about 5 feet 7 inches high, and ſtrong made in proportion; his florid looks never forſook him, but theſe aroſe from his conſtitutional formation; his lips, however, were pale enough to indicate ſufficiently the ſtate of his mind.

Thus periſhed by the hands of the common executioner, Richard Patch, the perpetrator of a crime at which humanity ſhudders;—if the leaſt ſhadow of a doubt could remain as to his guilt, we might perhaps temper our obſervations on the ſubject; but we do not heſitate to ſay, that never did a criminal more deſervedly ſuffer the laſt puniſhment of the law, and never were leſs emotions of pity excited in the ſurrounding multitude.

Had a full confeſſion of his guilt been wrung from him by the extraordinary and praiſeworthy exertions made for that purpoſe, his apparent contrition would have entitled him to ſome commiſeration; but meeting his fate as he did, he was guilty of an act of injuſtice to thoſe innocent people whom he himſelf had ſlandered.

In the ſurrounding multitude, only one ſentiment, that of abhorrence at his guilt, ſeemed to prevail; and we hope that the awful fate of this wretched man will operate as an incitement to all claſſes of ſociety to perſevere in a courſe of virtuous and honeſt induſtry.

After the bodies had hung an hour, they were taken down, and the body of Patch conveyed to the hoſpital for diſſection, purſuant to his ſentence. The bodies of the other two ſufferers were delivered to their friends.

The concourſe of people preſent was incalculable.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 229.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, *Feb* 27.

THE Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir J. Mansfield delivered the opinion of the Judges on three queſtions referred to them relative to the witneſſes againſt Lord Melville. It appeared from his remarks, that their Lordſhips were divided in their ſentiments; ſome contending that a witneſs could not demur to queſtions on a criminal proſecution, the tendency of which went to eſtabliſh a civil demand againſt himſelf; while the contrary doctrine was maintained by others. The two firſt queſtions they conſidered as one, and as too undefined to be capable of a preciſe anſwer. With reſpect to the third queſtion, they were unanimous in their opinion, that the evidence could not be repelled. The Chief Juſtice then delivered in the opinion in a written form, expreſſing in ſubſtance that the Judges could not anſwer the two firſt queſtions, on account of their generality.

Lord Holland expreſſed himſelf diſſatisfied with this opinion, and a long converſation enſued; after which it was agreed that the Judges ſhould to-morrow be called on for their opinions ſeparately.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 28.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill, and the Annuity Bills of Lady Nelſon and Sir Richard Strachan.

The Judges delivered their opinions on the ſubject of Lord Melville's witneſſes: Baron Graham and Juſtices Chambre and le Blanc were of opinion, that a witneſs was bound to anſwer every queſtion, with the exception of ſuch as would expoſe him to a criminal proſecution or a penalty. Juſtices Groſe, Lawrence, and Rooke, maintained, that a witneſs was not bound to anſwer queſtions that involved his pecuniary intereſts. The further hearing was poſtponed to next day.

SATURDAY, *March* 1.—Their Lordſhips proceeded in hearing the opinions of the Judges upon the queſtion of the obligation on witneſſes to give evidence which might involve them in civil or criminal difficulties.

Mr. Baron Thompſon was of opinion, that a witneſs was not bound to anſwer any queſtion which might ſubject him to be ſued, or proſecuted, either in perſon or eſtate.

Mr. Juſtice Heath expreſſed a contrary ſentiment.

Sir Archibald Macdonald thought that juſtice ought not to be prevented by a witneſs refuſing to diſcloſe every thing he knew, even though it might involve him in an action at law.

Sir James Mansfield combated the opinion of the Lord Chief Baron, and cited many authorities to ſhow, that a witneſs could in no reſpect be compelled to impeach himſelf.

There being thus eight Judges in the affirmative, and four in the negative,

Lord Stanhope expreſſed his regret at the difference of opinion among the Judges. The difficulty could be got over by a Bill that he intended to bring forward, the purport of which was to allow the examinations to be fully taken, and the queſtions to be fully anſwered, but the evidence not to be divulged. He read the title of the Bill, which was brought up, and read a firſt time.

The Lord Chancellor, Lord Eldon, and Lord Ellenborough, all concurred in thinking that a Declaratory Act on the queſtion, as it ſtood decided by the Judges, was all that could be done at preſent.

Lord Stanhope perſiſted, and his Bill was ordered to be read a ſecond time.

MONDAY, *March* 3.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S SEAT IN THE CABINET.

The Earl of Briſtol prefaced his motion with obſerving, that it would, if adopted, have a great effect in rendering the Government as popular as it deſerved to be from the talents which compoſed it. With reſpect to the queſtion, the more it was conſidered, the more it would be found not only unwarranted by precedents, but directly in oppoſition to the beſt principle of the Conſtitution. He diſclaimed any partial or unworthy motives. He had as high a reſpect as any one for the integrity, the talents, and the information of that Lord. He had no objection to his belonging to the great body of the

Privy Council, but it was the close association between a Judge and the Ministers of the Crown that he disliked. Since this appointment had taken place, he had devoted much attention to the subject, and he was able to find but one single instance of a Common Law Judge having been a Cabinet Minister. It might be objected, that the person who held the Seals was a Judge, and that the propriety of his having a seat in the Cabinet was never questioned. But the case was different; the Chancellor stood upon quite other ground: he was a great political servant of the Crown; and although the property of the subject often came under his decision, yet it never extended to his life or liberty. After many references to the statutes, to show that the appointment was unconstitutional, he concluded with moving, "that it was expedient, for the due administration of justice, that none of the Common Law Judges should be Members of the Cabinet Council."

Lord St. John assured the mover that he could not have taken any step more agreeable to Ministers. He was aware that some how or other the present motion had created a great sensation in the public mind; but he could prove that there were many precedents for what had been done. He showed that by the statute of the 4th of Edw. III, the Council was composed of the Chief Justices of either Bench; that Lord Chief Justice Lee was a Member of the Council in 1746, and Lord Loughborough in 1780. He proceeded to argue against the motion from analogy, and instanced the conduct of Magistrates in the Commission of the Peace, who daily take examinations, commit offenders, and afterwards attend at their trials.

Lord Eldon said, he considered the question to be of the greatest importance. The appointment of Lord Ellenborough was certainly not illegal, but there were reasons which made it inexpedient; for it was not enough that the administration of justice should be perfectly pure and uninfluenced by Government, but it should even go beyond the reach of suspicion. He added, that had he been in the situation of Lord Chief Justice, and been offered a seat in the Cabinet, he should probably have accepted of it; but when he should have heard the objections that had been now urged, he would have resigned it. He thought that the best way of disposing of the question was, to leave it to the consideration of the Noble Lord himself, and he was convinced the result would be more satisfactory both to his own feelings and those of the public.

The Earl of Carlisle said a few words in favour of the appointment; and considered opposition to it as a ridiculous zeal for reformation.—He was followed by

Lord Boringdon, on the opposite grounds: he contended that the constitution had been practically much changed in modern times, and that the appointment was inexpedient, as it might happen that a Chief Justice, who should discharge his functions in the King's Bench with the most unblemished purity, might still be impeached for his conduct as a Minister, and taken away from that attendance which was due from him to the public in the situation of a Judge.

Lord Sidmouth agreed that the question was of the greatest constitutional importance; but he denied that it was illegal, and defended the conduct of his Majesty's advisers, who had recommended the measure. He quoted a long list of precedents in support of his opinions; and concluded with expressing his conviction that the motion could produce no beneficial effect.

The debate, or rather conversation, was continued to a very great length; the speakers were, Lords Mulgrave and Hawkesbury in favour of the motion; and Lords Caernarvon, Auckland, Holland, and Grenville, against it.

Lord Grenville particularly stated, that it was he who strenuously advised his Majesty to admit Lord Ellenborough into the Cabinet.

At length the question being put, the Lord Chancellor declared that the non-contents had it, and no division was demanded.

THURSDAY, *March* 6.—Lord Tyrawley took the oaths and his seat.

FRIDAY, *March* 7.—The annual Qualification Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Holland, in consequence of a Bill being introduced declaratory of the law respecting the compelling of witnesses to give evidence, withdrew his Witnesses' Indemnity Bill.

MONDAY, *March* 10.—Lord Holland presented a Petition from the Debtors confined in the King's Bench, praying relief; and moved that it lie on the table.

Earl Moira observed, that both himself and their Lordships were too much occupied at present to attend to an alteration in the law respecting debt; but if any Peer would

would bring in an Inſolvent Bill, it ſhould have his ſupport.

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, that his preſent avocations were ſo numerous that he could not attend to the ſubject; but that if an Inſolvent Bill were introduced at a future period, it ſhould have his moſt attentive conſideration.

TUESDAY, *March* 11.—The Houſe was occupied in contention reſpecting the clauſes of the Witneſſes' Liability Bill.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 12.—Some proviſoes introduced by Lord Eldon in the Declaratory Bill occaſioned a long converſation; after which they were carried, and that and ſeveral other Bills forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

THURSDAY, *March* 13.—Lord Auckland moved, that Lord Melville be furniſhed with a copy of the new Article of Impeachment againſt him, and be required to put in his anſwer to it to-morrow fortnight.

MONDAY, *March* 17.—The Marquis of Blandford was introduced, and took his ſeat as Baron Spencer.

Earl Stanhope moved that the order of the day for a Committee on his "Bill for the Diſcovery of Truth" ſhould be diſcharged, and a freſh order made for the day after the receſs; which was acceded to.

TUESDAY, *March* 18.—Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 19.—The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was committed, without hearing Counſel in behalf of the Journeymen, in conſequence of ſome obſervations from Lords Spencer and Ellenborough, ſhowing the impropriety of the oppoſition to the meaſure; but an order was made that their Counſel ſhould be heard on the third reading of the Bill.

The Declaratory Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, *March* 20.—After Counſel had been heard in ſupport of the Petition againſt the Woollen Manufacturers' Suſpenſion Bill, the Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, *March* 21.—The Scotch Bankrupts, Foreign Troops Indemnity, Militia Pay and Allowance, American Intercourſe, Wood Importation, and ſeveral other Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

SATURDAY, *March* 22.—Their Lordſhips met at half-paſt-three; and Black Rod was ſent to deſire the attendance of the Commons. The Speaker, and nearly the whole Lower Houſe, immediately attended at their Lordſhips' Bar; when the Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to a number of public and private Bills.—The Commiſſioners were, Lord Chancellor Erſkine, Lord Walſingham, and Lord Auckland.

MONDAY, *March* 24.—Viſcount Melville delivered in his Anſwer to the Tenth, or additional Article of Impeachment*. In his Anſwer, his Lordſhip proteſts againſt the Article as contrary to all precedent; but, confiding in the juſtice of his cauſe, he aſſerts that he is Not Guilty of the charge; reſerves to himſelf all legal objections againſt the ſame; and prays to be delivered from that and all other charges of the ſame kind.

TUESDAY, *March* 25.—On the replication of the Commons to the Anſwer of Lord Melville being received,

Earl Fitzwilliam moved that the 29th of April ſhould be fixed for the trial of that Nobleman.—Ordered.

Lord Grenville moved the Thanks of the Houſe to Sir John Thomas Duckworth, his Officers and Men, for their conduct in the action on the 6th of

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* Tenth Article of Impeachment of High Crimes and Miſdemeanors againſt Henry Lord Viſcount Melville:—

"That Henry Lord Viſcount Melville, after his Majeſty had, by letters patent, bearing date the 19th day of Auguſt, 1782, given and granted unto him the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Navy, did, on divers days and times, between that day and the 5th day of January, 1784, and alſo on divers days and times between the ſaid 5th day of January, 1784, and the 1ſt day of January, 1786, take and receive, from and out of the monies from time to time iſſued or paid to him, as Treaſurer or as Ex-Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Navy, from his Majeſty's Exchequer, or ſome other ſources, for naval ſervices, divers large ſums of money, amounting together to a large ſum, to wit, 27,000l. or thereabouts; and did fraudulently and illegally convert and apply the ſame to his own uſe, or to ſome other corrupt and illegal purpoſes, and to other purpoſes than thoſe of the public naval ſervices of this kingdom, to which alone the ſame was lawfully applicable; and did continue the ſaid fraudulent and illegal converſion and application of divers of the ſaid ſums of money, after the paſſing of the Act of Parliament for the better regulating the Office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Navy."

February laſt. It had always been his opinion, that parliamentary honours ſhould not be made too cheap; but he thought this to be one of thoſe occaſions on which they could not be withheld. Five ſail of the enemy had been attacked by a Britiſh ſquadron, poſſeſſing a ſmall ſuperiority, and the whole of the five ſail had been captured or deſtroyed. It would ſeem as if, for the laſt few years, the ſkill and valour of the Britiſh Navy had been increaſing; each action exceeding in brilliancy that which preceded it, until at laſt its glory had reached a pitch which it had never attained before.—The queſtion was carried *nem. diſ.*

The Duke of Norfolk paid ſome high compliments to Admiral Calder, who, with an inferior force, had obtained a victory over the enemy, and was deſerving of ſome mark of legiſlative approbation; but it being repreſented that the ſubject was irregular, unleſs couched in the form of a motion, his Grace diſcontinued his obſervations.

THURSDAY, *March* 27.—Lord Holland gave notice, that he ſhould next week bring in a Bill for the Relief of Inſolvent Debtors.

Lord Grenville, after obſerving on the importance of avoiding all unneceſſary delay in the trial of Lord Melville, and of giving every accommodation to the whole Houſe of Commons and the Public, moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, praying that he would order the preparation of a place in Weſtminſter Hall for the ſaid trial.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, *March* 28.—Lord Grenville brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſtating his intention of ſettling a penſion of 1000l. per annum on Sir J. T. Duckworth.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 27.

MR FRANCIS made his promiſed motion for Papers relative to India. Ordered.—He was followed by

Lord Folkſtone, who moved for an account of all penſions and gratuities beſtowed by the India Company from 1793 to the preſent period.

VOLUNTEER RETURNS.

Mr. Whitbread prefaced his motion by obſerving, that we had been taught to entertain the higheſt hopes from the Volunteer Syſtem; but he queſtioned whether, on the day of trial, it would be found to juſtify our expectations. There might be corps which had reached a high ſtate of diſcipline; but it ſhould be our buſineſs to inquire, what dependence was to be placed on the Volunteers as a body. Beſides, the Syſtem was attended with great expenſe; and it was of importance to know whether the country derived from it proportionable benefit and ſecurity. When he had formerly given notice of the preſent motion, he had himſelf intended to bring forward certain Reſolutions founded on the information that might be received; but this taſk he now reſigned with pleaſure to Miniſters. He then moved, that there be laid before the Houſe, "Returns of the different Volunteer Corps of Cavalry and Infantry, giving an account of the number of effective men, and deſcribing their ſtate of diſcipline and fitneſs for actual ſervice, with the names of the Officers;" which was ordered.

Lord Henry Petty moved for leave to bring in a Bill, to prevent the Treaſurers, and other Officers of public Boards, from lodging the public money in any other than the Bank of England. Any neglect or deviation from this duty he propoſed to puniſh with a heavy penalty. The Offices to which he alluded particularly, were the Poſt, the Exciſe, and Ordnance Offices. He admitted that the laſt had made an order to this effect; but he thought it better that the public money ſhould be ſecured by an Act of the Legiſlature.—Leave was given.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 28.—After a converſation on Indian affairs,

Mr. Vanſittart moved, that there be laid before the Houſe, an account of the increaſe or diminution that had taken place in the official ſalaries in Great Britain and Ireland, from the 1ſt of January 1805, to the 1ſt of January 1806, ſpecifying the amount of ſuch increaſe or diminution, with the authorities on which they have been made. Ordered.

MONDAY, *March* 3.—Mr. Sheridan, Admiral Markham, Mr. Courtenay, and Col. M'Mahon, took the oaths and their ſeats.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S APPOINTMENT.

Mr. S. Stanhope, after decidedly expreſſing that he had no deſign of commencing any oppoſition to the meaſures of Adminiſtration; that his mind was free from all party motives; and deſcanting at length on the importance of keeping the Cabinet Council far from the influence of

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the Judges, moved the following Reſolutions:—"That it is expedient that the functions of a Miniſter of the Crown be preſerved diſtinct from thoſe of a Judge at Common Law.—2. That the Members of the Cabinet Council are the confidential Miniſters and adviſers of his Majeſty.—3 That it is a practice peculiarly inexpedient, and tending to render the adminiſtration of juſtice leſs ſatisfactory, if not leſs pure, to unite in one perſon the offices of a Privy Counſellor and of a Judge at Common Law."

The converſation then took exactly the ſame turn as in the Upper Houſe.

Mr. Bond replied to the mover at great length; his ſpeech abounded in quotations and extracts from various ſtatutes, to ſhow that the meaſure was perfectly juſtifiable; and he concluded by moving the Order of the Day.

Mr. Canning made ſome rather ſevere remarks: he diſclaimed any wiſh to abridge the Sovereign of his privilege, or any diſreſpect towards the Nobleman who was the ſubject of the motion. The laſt ſpeaker had extolled the independent ſpirit of his Lordſhip by ſtating, that he had refuſed to accept the high office of Lord Chancellor, in preference to the ſeat he had in the King's Bench; but he owned he was at ſome loſs to underſtand where lay the independent ſpirit, in declining a place of precarious tenure, from which he would be removeable at the pleaſure of the Crown, and retaining a place for life independent of the Crown: but although the independence of the Judges upon the Crown was ſettled by Act of Parliament; yet by conferring upon the Judge the poſt of a Cabinet Counſellor, that independence was done away, becauſe he was appointed to a place from which he was removeable at the pleaſure of the Crown; and if it was aſked whether or not there was any thing very deſirable in the appointment, no man could doubt the fact, who knew any thing of the hiſtory of recent events; for it was notorious, that at leaſt upon four occaſions, the office of a Cabinet Counſellor was a deſirable thing. He would admit the ſituation of a Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench was every thing that had been ſtated of it by the laſt ſpeaker; but what he feared was, that if this appointment was continued, all future Chief Juſtices of the King's Bench would conſider their ſeats not as independent of the Crown, but as a ſtarting place for new objects of preferment.

Mr. Fox, in a long ſpeech, ſupported the principle upon which Lord Ellenborough had been introduced. His opinion of a Cabinet was, that it was a meeting of perſons high in office, to converſe upon public affairs, and to give advice to the King, and even to converſe upon ſubjects on which it might not be fit to give ſuch advice. They are ſimply Miniſters, taking advice themſelves of thoſe whom they deem it prudent to conſult, though not according to any legal inſtitution. The beſt mode of reſponſibility was, to make the agent reſponſible. If a Cabinet were held to recommend to the King to command a Miniſter to do a particular thing, the voice of that Cabinet would be no juſtification to the Miniſter. It was as Privy Counſellors, and not as Cabinet Counſellors, that reſponſibility attached. After a variety of other remarks, he concluded a very forcible ſpeech, by declaring, that he never heard a caſe ſo little applicable to the conſtitutional points ſuppoſed to be endangered. He did not court oppoſition; but if Gentlemen were determined to oppoſe, he hoped they would always chooſe ſuch queſtions as the preſent.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſpoke at ſome length in reply to Mr. Fox, and in defence of Mr. Stanhope's Reſolutions.—He was followed by

Lord H. Petty and Mr. Sheridan againſt it: the latter Gentleman made ſeveral ſarcaſtic obſervations on the ſpeeches of Mr. Canning and Lord Caſtlereagh, whoſe oppoſition he attributed to diſappointment at the loſs of their ſituations.

Mr. Wilberforce ſupported the motion:—after which the Houſe divided on the Amendment, Ayes 222—Noes 64—Majority againſt the original motion 158.

TUESDAY, *March* 4.—Lord J. Townſhend took the oaths and his ſeat.

After ſome petitions from the Woollen Manufacturers had been laid on the table, and ſome other private buſineſs diſpoſed of,

Mr. Whitbread preſented a Report from the Committee for managing Viſcount Melville's Impeachment, ſtating the neceſſity of an additional article of charge; upon the ground that they had diſcovered that, on the 5th of April, 1795, Viſcount Melville had applied different ſums, to the amount of 23,000l. and upwards, to his private purpoſes; but by ſubſequent payments had reduced it to 7,600l., of which the Committee could not find any traces of repayment. Ordered to lie on the table.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 5.—Mr. Whitbread brought up a ſpecial Report from the Committee for conducting the Impeachment againſt Lord Melville. It ſtated, "That the ſaid Committee having occaſion

ſion to examine as a witneſs for the ſaid Impeachment, Alexander Trotter, who was employed under Lord Melville, when Treaſurer of the Navy, the ſaid A. Trotter had refuſed to anſwer their interrogatories."

The Report being read, Mr. Whitbread moved, that it be entered upon the Journals; and alſo that the ſaid A. Trotter be committed to the cuſtody of the Serjeant at Arms.

Sir W. Elford hoped that Mr. W. would not perſiſt in a meaſure of ſo much ſeverity towards Mr. Trotter, who, he had authority to ſay, felt the profoundeſt reſpect for that Houſe and its privileges; that it was not from any feeling derogatory to that reſpect, that he declined anſwering any queſtions, but from a full perſuaſion that his anſwers would tend materially to his private injury; and that he had refuſed to anſwer by the advice of ſome highly reſpectable legal characters.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the Committee, upon the fulleſt deliberation, were unanimouſly of opinion, that the queſtions they put to Mr. Trotter were not of a tendency in any degree injurious to himſelf; neither did they act precipitately in urging forward this ſpecial report.

The motion was then carried, and the Serjeant at Arms ordered to attend the Committee with Mr. Trotter, whenever his preſence ſhould be required.

THURSDAY, *March* 6.—Alderman Combe preſented a Petition from ſeveral owners of houſes, in Skinner-ſtreet, Snow-hill, and in Pickett-ſtreet, Temple-bar, praying leave to diſpoſe of the ſame by way of Lottery. The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Alderman Combe alſo preſented a Petition, which was ordered to lie on the table, from the maſter ſhoemakers of London, praying for certain regulations for the better ſuppreſſion of combination among the trade.

A new writ was ordered for the Borough of Cork-Caſtle, in the room of the Rt. Hon. N. Bond, who has accepted the office of Judge Advocate General.

Mr. Whitbread aſked for the mercy of the Houſe towards Alexander Trotter, who, he ſtated, had this day anſwered all queſtions put to him in a ſatisfactory manner.—The Petition of Mr. T. having been read, he was ordered to the Bar, and after a ſevere reprimand from the Speaker, was diſcharged.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

FRIDAY, *March* 7.—After ſeveral Petitions of a private or local nature had been preſented, and different accounts moved for,

Mr. Whitbread moved the additional Article of Impeachment againſt Lord Melville; which is in ſubſtance as follows:—"That Lord Melville, after his Majeſty had granted to him the office of Treaſurer of the Navy in 1782, did, on divers days, up to 1786, receive out of the money iſſued from the Exchequer, divers ſums, amounting to 27,000l., and did apply the ſame to corrupt and illegal purpoſes; and did continue the ſame miſappropriation, after the Act for regulating the office of Treaſurer of the Navy had paſſed *."

Mr. Whitbread then moved that this article be taken into conſideration on Monday, which was agreed to.

MONDAY, *March* 10.—The additional Article of Impeachment againſt Lord Melville being ingroſſed, was ordered to be preſented to the Lords.

Mr. Tierney brought forward his motion for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act for leſſening the expenſes of Candidates at elections. He prefaced it by ſaying that the object of the Act in queſtion was, to exempt Candidates from the enormous demands to which they were liable, as charges for travelling expenſes of Voters; and to prevent the ſyſtem of bribery and corruption, which, under the pretence of ſuch charges, might be carried on, as Candidates were often put to the expenſe of 30l. or 40l. for each Voter conveyed from a diſtant part: the conſequence was, that no perſon of moderate fortune, however reſpectable his talents and character, could pretend to ſtand the conteſt for a County againſt a wealthy rival. In ſhort, no man, under the li-

* The circumſtances which led to the above-mentioned proceeding were diſcovered by the examination of the books of Mr. Douglas, deceaſed, who was Paymaſter of the Navy prior to the appointment of Mr. Trotter; part of the money had been paid to Lord Melville's account at his Banker's, and part iſſued to ſupply the wants of the mercantile houſe of Muir and Atkinſon; repayments had taken place of conſiderable ſums, but ſtill there appeared a deficiency due from Lord Melville. The report of the Committee ſtates, that at the moment when Lord Melville propoſed the very Bill to prevent the miſapplication of the public money, he was himſelf a debtor to the public, and continued ſo.

bility

bility to ſuch expenſe, could ſet up for a county, who was not prepared to ſpend in the purſuit more than the fee ſimple of his qualification; nay, without being prepared to ſquander from 10 to 40,000l. in the conteſt. He deſcanted at ſome length on the abuſes at elections; and in the courſe of his ſpeech, ſuggeſted that the Forty ſhilling voters ſhould be diſfranchiſed, as the comparative value of money had decreaſed ſince the time of Henry VI, in the proportion of 15 to 1; or elſe that thoſe who poſſeſſed a freehold of 30l. per annum ſhould be compelled to go once in ſeven years to vote at their own expenſe. He concluded by obſerving, that the conſtruction for which he contended, was the only principle which could cauſe the admiſſion of men of ſound principles, moderate fortunes, and intereſted in promoting the commerce, the agriculture, and the general welfare of the land, inſtead of being excluded, by men without talent, principle, or any feeling in the welfare of their country.

Mr. Fox expreſſed his opinion to be different on ſome points from the mover, particularly in reſpect to the abridgment of Forty ſhilling freeholders; but he profeſſed his willingneſs to agree to any competent regulation.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Johnſtone, in moving for India Papers, obſerved that it was neceſſary the Houſe ſhould turn its attention to the mode in which India had been governed. He conceived that our allies, the Nabobs of Oude and Arcot, great part of whoſe territories had been wreſted from them under different pretexts, were kept in greater ſubjection in their own capitals than the Kings of Wirtemberg and Bavaria under Buonaparte. He added, that Lord Caſtlereagh had often expatiated on the advantages of the former ſyſtem of Government, but they were never realized; on the contrary, it appeared, that our affairs in India were ſo diſtreſſed, that 200,000l. had been ſtopped from the treaſure deſtined for China, and 50,000l. borrowed from the Government of Madras, to help to defray the arrears of pay to a number of irregular troops, which are kept up at an expenſe of 60,000l. per month, and whoſe ſupport is ſtated to be much more injurious to the Company than their hoſtility in the field could be. He then took a review of the various treaties entered into by the Marquis Wellesley with the Native Powers, moſt of which he thought highly impolitic; and concluded by moving for copies of certain Letters on the ſubject.

Mr. Fox obſerved, that it was unuſual for the Houſe to interfere in this manner with the Executive Government, when there was no reaſon to ſuppoſe, that any ſyſtem had been adopted which was contrary to their wiſhes. He deprecated the manner in which the Papers had been moved for, and ſaw no reaſon for the anxiety that had been expreſſed.

Meſſrs. H. Addington, Grant, and Huddleſtone, ſpoke to the ſame effect.

Lord Temple defended Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. Francis entered at great length into his own political life, and the great ſervices he had rendered the Company. He declared that he ſhould henceforth decline coming forward on thoſe ſubjects; but he would leave to others the duty of protecting India. He had protected it for a long time, with all his might; but he found it an unthankful office; and for the future, he would endeavour to protect Great Britain from that embarraſſment which the derangement of the Indian finances might bring upon her.—The papers were ordered.

TUESDAY, *March* 11.—The Hon. Mr. Dillon addreſſed Mr. Fox, and obſerved, that it was rumoured he had altered his opinion with regard to the claims of the Catholics in Ireland; and it was alſo ſaid, that the Catholic Body had reſolved for the preſent to poſtpone the proſecution of their claims. He hoped, therefore, he would give him ſome ſatisfaction on thoſe points, as the tranquillity of the country was materially intereſted in the ſubject.

Mr. Fox replied, that he doubted much the propriety of putting any ſuch queſtions on the authority of floating rumours; but that the proper way of obtaining an anſwer to ſuch queſtions, would be for the country to judge of his future conduct from the paſt.

Mr. Paul moved for copies of Papers relative to the attacks on Bhurtpore, and a copy of the Treaty concluded between the Marquis of Wellesley and the Rajah.

Earl Temple entered at ſome length upon a defence of Marquis Wellesley; and inſiſted that his conduct towards the Rajah had been generous and dignified, while that of the latter was full of duplicity.

Mr. H. Addington followed on the ſame grounds; and was very ſevere on the conduct of Mr. Paul.

At the requeſt of the Hon. W. Pole, brother

brother of the Marquis Wellesley, Mr. Paul stated that his charge would be "with respect to the seizure of territory in Guzerat." The Papers were ordered.

The Irish Duty Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, *March* 13.—Lord Collingwood's Family Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, *March* 14.—The Sugar Drawback, and Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bills, were read a third time and passed.

Alderman Prinsep brought forward a motion, the object of which was to show what portion of our East India Commerce was diverted into other channels. He did not wish foreigners to be excluded from the trade; but it was an alarming fact, that their trade was to that of the India Company as three to one. He concluded with moving for a list of the Neutral Ships which had cleared out from the different ports of British India since the year 1800.

Mr. C. Grant justified the foreign trade, which, he said, it was neither our interest, nor in our power to prevent.

Mr. Fox expressed his opinion against the production of the Papers; on which the Alderman withdrew his motion.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Calcraft moved the following Resolutions respecting the Ordnance:—1st, the Sum of 2,957,000l. for the Expense of the Ordnance of the Land Service for 1806.—2d, 329,000l. for the Ordnance for the Sea Service for 1806.—3d, 130,000l. to make good the said Sum advanced for the Ordnance, in Exchequer Bills.—4th, 697,000l. for the Expense of the Ordnance in Ireland.—Mr. C. also mentioned, that, in the course of the present year, there would be a diminution of expense in this department, to the amount of 130,000l.—The Resolutions were agreed to.

MONDAY, *March* 17. A new writ was ordered for Jedburgh, in the room of J. Dalrymple, Esq. who had accepted the office of Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

The Mutiny, Militia Pay, Subaltern's and Adjutant's Bills were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Whitbread moved, "That there be laid before the House an Account of an Application for an Item of 20,000l. contained in the Navy Estimates for 1806, to be placed at the disposal of the Commissioners for revising the Civil Affairs of the Navy, and of the mode of its application." He prefaced his motion by observing, that the Commissioners of Inquiry, who had sat for three years, had performed the most laborious duty, and made many journeys, but had only expended 5,000l., while the Commissioners of Revision, who had only sat fourteen months, had demanded and obtained 20,000l.

Lord Castlereagh explained, that the Commissioners of Revision were employed by the Executive Government, and had nothing to expect but pecuniary compensation; while the Commissioners of Inquiry, being employed by Parliament, might obtain more honourable rewards. The Accounts were ordered.

On the report being brought up from the Committee of Supply, General Tarleton made some remarks on the tardiness of the new Ministry in bringing forward their plans relative to the Army; the object of which went to show, that the Additional Force Act was by no means so bad a measure as it had been represented; and that it would be desirable to remove the depôt of Woolwich to Leicester, to secure it from the enemy in case of a successful invasion.

Lord Castlereagh expressed his hope, that it was the intention of the present Government to follow up the plans of their predecessors for the defence of the Eastern Coast. He also thought it necessary that some information should be given relative to the project for amending the Additional Force Act.

Mr. Windham declined entering into any explanations; but observed, that it was likely the Additional Force Act would form no part of the new system.

After some farther conversation, in the course of which Mr. Fox proved, that in the military plan proposed by Mr. Pitt in 1804, a much longer time had elapsed between the first notice and its production; the Resolutions of the Committee were agreed to.

Mr. Paul moved for a variety of Papers respecting the conduct of Marquis Wellesley; and after a long discussion, he distinctly stated, that it was his intention to prefer a charge of having illegally applied 1,500,000l. of the public money to purposes not sanctioned by the Company; and also to applying 25,000l. a year, illegally, to purposes of ostentation and splendid profusion, in his official establishment, which ought to have come out of his own salary.—The motions for the different Papers were carried.

TUESDAY, *March* 18.—The American Intercourse Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means of Monday night, granting 10,500,000l. and 1,500,000l. towards the ſervice of the year, by loans on Exchequer Bills.—The Reſolutions were agreed to.

In a Committee on the Bill enabling his Majeſty to accept the voluntary ſervices in Great Britain of the Iriſh Militia, the blank was filled up with the words "25th March, 1807." Thus the Act will expire in twelve months.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 19.—A new writ was ordered for Kilkenny, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Ponſonby, raiſed to the Peerage.

The Scotch Bankrupt Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

The Houſe was afterwards occupied in a long diſcuſſion for and againſt the propriety of withholding certain papers, reſpecting the Bhurtpore charge againſt Marquis Welleſley.

THURSDAY, *March* 20.—The Iriſh Militia Service Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

FRIDAY, *March* 21.—On Mr. Tierney's motion for the ſecond reading of the Treating Amendment Bill,

Meſſrs. Fuller and Morris ſeverally expreſſed their objections to the meaſure, on the ground that it went to diſfranchiſe the majority of Electors in the country parts; and that a man with a 40s. freehold, who acted without any corrupt motive, had as great a right to vote, as one whoſe freehold was valued at 40l.

Mr. Francis ſaid, he wiſhed his friend, Mr. Tierney, would explain, and reconcile the principle of the Bill with thoſe principles on which he had formerly acted, when he, as well as Mr. Francis, belonged to the Society called the "Friends of the People;" for he could not believe that Mr. T. would abandon the ſentiment of that Society, "May we never forget our principles in proſperity."

Mr. Tierney ſaid, that he never deſigned to propoſe any alteration in the qualification of voters that might tend to diminiſh their number. On the contrary, he rejoiced that there were ſuch ſmall freeholds, and that they had increaſed conſiderably of late years.

Meſſrs. W. Dundas, Johnſtone, Leigh, Captain Herbert, and Lord Porcheſter, objected to the principle of the Bill; and when Mr. Tierney had replied, the Houſe divided, when there were—For the ſecond reading 73—Againſt it 17—Majority 56.

SATURDAY, *March* 22.—Mr. Speaker attended at half-paſt three; when the Black Rod brought a Meſſage from the Lords, deſiring the attendance of the Houſe to hear the Royal Commiſſion read.

Mr. Speaker, and nearly the whole of the Houſe, proceeded to the Lords. On their return, Mr. Speaker informed the Houſe that the Royal Aſſent had been given by Commiſſion to Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill, the Engliſh and Iriſh Sugar Drawback Bills, Marine Mutiny Bill, Land Force Mutiny Bill, the Annual Indemnity Bill, the Wool Importation Bill, the Militia Subaltern Officers' Bill, the Foreigners' Enliſting Bill, the Greenland Whale-fiſhery Bill, the Yorkſhire Courts' Bill, and ſeveral private Bills.

MONDAY, *March* 24.—Sir S. Romilly and two other Members took the oaths and their ſeats.

The Solicitor General and Mr. Sheridan were added to the Committee for drawing up Articles of Impeachment againſt Lord Melville.

Mr. Whitbread moved that the Anſwer of Lord Melville to the laſt Article of Impeachment be referred to the Committee for their opinions. He afterwards reported, that the Committee had conſidered of the Anſwer, and ſtill declared, that Lord Melville is guilty of the crimes alledged in their laſt Article of Impeachment; and that they are ready to prove the ſame; and that the ſaid Report be the replication of the Commons to the ſaid anſwer.

Meſſrs. Roſe and Huſkiſſon made ſome remarks on the intention of Lord H. Petty to bring forward the Ways and Means before the Military Eſtimates were before the Houſe, tending to ſhow that the practice was totally irregular.

Lord H. Petty anſwered, it was his only wiſh to put the Houſe fully in poſſeſſion of the objects of public expence, and the Ways and Means by which he propoſed to meet them; and to give them an opportunity of conſidering them, before he ſhould call for their final deciſion. He ſhould propoſe only a part of the Ways and Means in the firſt inſtance.

Mr. Pole propoſed ſome amendments in the Bill for regulating the office of Treaſurer of the Ordnance.—On this ſubject

Mr. Huſkiſſon obſerved, that for a conſiderable time before the deceaſe of Mr. Pitt, a project was not only in contemplation for the eſtabliſhment of effectual checks,

checks, ſuch as were now propoſed, on the expenditure of the public money in the Ordnance Department, and in every other public office, but that the plan had been long acted upon, and only awaited an opportunity of parliamentary regulation.

Lord H. Petty anſwered, that ſuch a plan had only been thought of by the late Adminiſtration, in conſequence of the Reports publiſhed by the Commiſſioners of Naval Inquiry.

In a Committee of Supply, it was reſolved, that a grant of 50,000l. ſhould be given for carrying on the Caledonian Canal;—10,000l. for Roads in the Highlands;—5,000l. for Military Roads in Scotland;—48,000l. for convicts;—29,000l. for Stationary;—10,000l. for reprinting the Journals of the Houſe;—144,000l. for French Emigrants.—Various ſums were alſo granted for other miſcellaneous ſervices.

TUESDAY, *March* 25.—The Exchequer Bills' Bills were read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. Grey, after expreſſing in animated terms his high ſenſe of the important public ſervice performed by Sir J. Duckworth, and the Admirals, Officers, and Men under his command, moved to them the thanks of the Houſe, which was carried, *nem. dis.*

Mr. Roſe obſerved, that it ought to be added, that the ſhips now taken or deſtroyed, formed a part of 109 ſhips of the line, which the enemy had loſt, in conſequence of the ſyſtem adopted by the Adminiſtration which lately went out of office.

On the ſubject of Lord Melville's trial, it was ordered that the Houſe do attend as a Committee on that trial.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 26.—In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Vanſittart moved that a vote ſhould paſs for diſcharging the principal part of the Loan of 3,000,000l. for ſix years, from the Bank, for the renewal of their Charter, which was agreed to.

The Cape of Good Hope Trade Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, that the Houſe do attend the trial of Lord Melville,

Mr. R. Dundas ſaid, that the effect of the motion, if adopted, would be to induce the Lords to addreſs his Majeſty, that Weſtminſter Hall be fitted up as the place for conducting the trial. But there were objections to ſuch a meaſure, on the grounds of expenſe and inconvenience. The delay produced by ſuch a mode of conducting the trial, would produce great inconvenience, and perhaps oppreſſion. Were the trial to take place at the Bar of the Houſe of Lords, if any queſtion ſhould ariſe on the ſubject of the evidence, it would be only neceſſary for the Managers to withdraw, and their Lordſhips could decide on the ſpot, and without delay; but if the trial be conducted in Weſtminſter Hall, when any ſuch queſtion ariſes, the Lords muſt adjourn to their own Houſe, for the purpoſe of deciſion. Delays of this kind, which might be frequently expected to occur, would protract the trial three times longer than if it were conducted at the Bar of the Houſe of Lords.

Mr. Tierney obſerved, that the ends of juſtice might, indeed, be attained by a trial at the Bar of the Houſe of Lords; but not with the ſame ſatisfaction to the public mind. He had always preferred the trial by impeachment, as more applicable to the high rank of the perſon accuſed, and the nature of the charges brought againſt him; and for the ſame reaſon, he thought that the trial ſhould be conducted with every poſſible ſolemnity; ſo that the public might be convinced that no rank or ſtation, however high, could protect any man from a ſolemn deciſion.

Meſſrs. Bankes and Roſe ſpoke in favour of the trial at the Bar of the Lords; and Lord H. Petty and Mr. Whitbread for fitting up Weſtminſter Hall, that the trial might have greater publicity.

Meſſrs. Fox and Grey were of a ſimilar opinion; and the motion was carried without a diviſion.

FRIDAY, *March* 28.—The Meſſage relative to Sir J. Duckworth was delivered; after which Lord Petty gave notice that he ſhould ſpeedily bring forward a motion for providing for the family of the late Lord Nelſon.

THE BUDGET.

Lord Henry Petty proceeded to ſtate the Supplies that would be neceſſary for the year, and the Ways and Means by which it was propoſed to meet them. He began by taking a view of the financial ſituation of the country for ſome years back; and ſhowed that on the 1ſt of January, 1806, the amount of the Funded Debt was 517,280,000l., and there had been redeemed by the Commiſſioners for the reduction of the National Debt, 123,476,000l. He afterwards ſtated, that the Unfunded Debt, which in January, 1805, was 20,305,586l., had increaſed laſt year 2,863,161l.; but that the intereſt and extinction of this debt would be accompliſhed by the Sinking Fund. The Permanent Taxes amounted to 32,535,971l.;

32,535,971l.; from which, after deductions for different miſcellaneous ſervices, there remained of the Conſolidated Fund 30,730,321l., upon which was charged the Intereſt of the National Debt, amounting to 23,172,730l.: it therefore appeared, that the ſurplus of the Conſolidated Fund, which would go to the extinction of the debt, amounted to 7,566,591l., which bore to the whole debt a proportion of 1 to 68. After an eulogium on this fund, he proceeded to detail the ſums required for the different ſervices of the preſent year, and alſo the Ways and Means, which will be found in our Abſtract. He then ſtated, that the moſt productive of the War Taxes was the Property Tax, which, though not the moſt perfect, was nevertheleſs now regularly eſtabliſhed It was propoſed at preſent, that this tax ſhould be raiſed to ten per cent. He thought it would be better to carry it at once to that point, which might be conſidered as its limit, than to proceed by gradual augmentations. In the execution of this act, the inconvenience, delay, and frauds which prevailed, were principally owing to the many exemptions. It was propoſed therefore to take away thoſe exemptions; but as that would bear hardly on a claſs that were entitled to the ſupport of the Houſe, he meant to propoſe that they ſhould be indemnified in another manner. The claſs that he thought ought to be protected from ſuffering by this alteration, were ſmall tradeſmen and ſmall annuitants. Thoſe who lived ſolely by the profits of their labour, were circumſtanced differently from the landed Gentleman, or the man of perſonal property; that it was an eaſy matter for the latter claſs to add labour to property, (if they choſe it,) but it was difficult for the other claſs to add property to labour. Small annuitants, after they had paid their property tax, upon producing at the Tax Office the will or document under which they held an annuity not exceeding 50l. per annum, the Tax Office ſhould be authoriſed to make repayments. He added, that the Bank had agreed to receive the tax upon the dividends, which would be a great facility in the execution of the Act. He ſhould alſo propoſe a new mode of aſſeſſment of two years together, and calculated that this alteration in the tax would yield five millions in addition to its produce at preſent.

The other increaſe of the War Taxes, would be on the Cuſtoms and Exciſe Duties (excluſive of wine, which he ſhould conſider as a new tax), by an addition of 25 per cent. from one-fourth to a third of thoſe at preſent paid.—Sugar would receive an addition of 15 per cent. on the conſolidated duty. The groſs amount of increaſe by Cuſtoms would be 700,000l.; the increaſe by Exciſe 300,000l., which would be principally raiſed on Tobacco (6d. per pound).—The New Taxes, and their eſtimated produce, were as follow: On Wine, 500,000l.—Pig Iron, 500,000l.—Equalization of Tea Duty, 70,000l.—Appraiſements, 66,000l.—Making a total of 1,136,000l.—He added, that the debt of the Civil Liſt amounted in January laſt to 158,000l., which he propoſed to diſcharge out of the proceeds of the ſhips captured previous to the war.—He concluded with the following recapitulation:—

SUPPLIES.—*Navy*, excluſive of the Ordnance Sea Service, 15,281,000l.—*Army*, England and Ireland, 18,500,000l.—*Ordnance*, England, including Ordnance Sea Service, 3,911,000l.; Ireland, 807,000l.—*Miſcellaneous*, England, 1,500,000l; Ireland, 670,000l.—*Arrears of Subſidies*, 1,000,000l.—*Vote of Credit*, England, 1,400,000l.; Ireland, 600,000l.—Joint Charge, England and Ireland, 43,669,000l.—Add England's ſeparate Charges: Eaſt India Company, 1,000,000l. Deficiency Malt Duty, 1804, 340,000l. Ditto, Ways and Means, 1805, 1,707,000l. Intereſt on Exchequer Bills, 1,000,000l. To pay off 5l. per cent. 1797, at 5th April, 1806, 700 000l. Ditto 10th October, 500,000l. Total Supplies, 48,916,000l.—Deducting on account of Ireland, 5,297,528l., the reſidue is 43,618,472l.

WAYS AND MEANS: Malt and Perſonal Eſtate Duties, 2,750,000l.—Grants from Proceeds of Ships captured prior to the War, 1,000,000l.—Lottery, 380,000l.—Surplus of Conſolidated Fund to 5th April, 1807, 3,500,000l.—War Taxes (deducting 1,500,000l. as likely to be outſtanding at 5th April, 1807,) 18 000,000l. 1,18,000,000l.—Total, 43,630,000l.

Lordſhip having concluded his ſtatement, with ſome obſervations on the economical proceedings of the preſent Miniſters, and the credit which they deſerved for their ſyſtems of inquiry into abuſes,

Mr. Roſe inſiſted that the credit of theſe inſtitutions was due to the late Government; in which he was ſupported by Mr. Huſkiſſon and Mr. S. Bourne.

Mr. Long begged to know, how the ſum of 90,000l. payable as intereſt on the Loan from the Bank, was to be provided for?

Lord H. Petty anſwered, by Exchequer

Bills.—The ſeveral reſolutions were then agreed to.

SATURDAY, *March* 29.—Meſſrs. Huſkiſſon, Long, and Canning, complained, that Lord H. Petty had ſtated, that the late Miniſters had left a deficiency of 5,800,cool. to be provided for by their ſucceſſors; when the fact was, that the aſſets left in hand, to anſwer any demand which might be made, were greater than the amount of ſuch claims.

Lord Temple expreſſed his conviction, that if Lord H. Petty was preſent, he could explain the matter alluded to.—His Lordſhip entered at the inſtant; but the ſubject dropt.

On the Report of the Committee of Supply being brought up, Mr. Babington objected to the Property Tax; and inquired whether the exemptions were to apply to the clergy, military, and annuitants for life?

Lord H. Petty anſwered, to the two former only, and not to the annuitants.—The reſolutions were read a firſt and ſecond time, *pro forma*, and the debate adjourned till Monday.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

IT appears, from an Account laid before the Houſe of Commons, that the total eſtimate of the Duties under the head of Exciſe, charged and outſtanding on the 5th of Jan. 1805, amounted to 4,215,863l. 18s. 6¼d., and on the 5th of Jan. 1806, to 3,301,249l. 17s. 4d.

That the net produce of the War Duties, on Goods and Merchandiſe, by Acts 43 and 44 Geo. III, from the commencement of each to the 5th Jan. 1806 reſpectively, were, War Duty commencing 5th July, 1803, 749,695l. 12s. 7½d.; ditto, 1804, 1,636,621l. 3s. 2d.; ditto, 1805, 1,605, 921l. 6s. 8½d.; ditto, commencing 12th June, 1804, 509,717l. 19s. 7½d.; ditto, 1805, 751,619l. 5s. 3d.

That the quantity of Tobacco imported and warehouſed, averaged for the laſt ſix years, amounted to 31,874,916 lb. a year. Ditto, exported in a raw ſtate, 20,637,682 lb. Ditto, delivered out for home-manufacture, 13,122,895 lb. Ditto, exported in a manufactured ſtate, 1,134,024 lb. Ditto, retained for home-conſumption, 11,988,872 lb.

That the quantity of Britiſh Plantation Sugar imported for three years, ending the 5th of January, 1806, averaged in each year, 2,947,580 cwt. 2 qrs. 2 lb. Average exportations of the ſame, for ſame period, 1,126,952 cwt. 2 qrs. 9 lb. Ditto, retained, 1,618,946 cwt. 1 qr. 19 lb.

That the ſums remaining in the Exchequer, on the 1ſt January, 1806, on account of the grant for ſervices performed by the Office of Ordnance for the year 1805, and not provided for by Parliament, in the ſaid year, amounted to 303,000l., and the balance in the hands of the Treaſurer of the Ordnance, and unappropriated on the 1ſt January, 1806, to 49,062l. 19s. 9d.

That the number of veſſels, with the amount of their tonnage, annually built and regiſtered in the year

1793—Veſſels	800—Tonnage	75,085
1794—Veſſels	714—Tonnage	66,024
1795—Veſſels	719—Tonnage	72,241
1796—Veſſels	823—Tonnage	94,972
1797—Veſſels	727—Tonnage	84,125
1798—Veſſels	853—Tonnage	89,319
1799—Veſſels	858—Tonnage	98,044
1800—Veſſels	1041—Tonnage	134,198
1801—Veſſels	1065—Tonnage	122,593
1802—Veſſels	1281—Tonnage	137,508
1803—Veſſels	1407—Tonnage	135,692
1804—Veſſels	991—Tonnage	95,979

That the total number of veſſels, with the amount of their tonnage, regiſtered in his Majeſty's dominions on the 30th of September, in the year 1803, including Britiſh built, for Foreign European trade, and prizes made free, amounted to, ſhips 20,896, tonnage 2,167,863; ditto, including ditto, on the 30th of September, 1804, ſhips 21,774, tonnage 2,268,570.

That the quantity of Britiſh manufactured iron exported, averaged for the laſt ſix years, ending 5th Jan. 1806, bar iron, 91,797 cwt. 2 qrs. 16 lb., value 82,617l. 15s. 9d. each year; ditto pig iron, for ſame period, 40,186 cwt. 2 qrs. 1 lb., value 16,074l. 12s.

INTEL-

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29.

[THIS Gazette contains two letters, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, dated the 13th of January, 1806. The first is from Captain Hall, of the Malabar, off Port Azaracleroes, Island of Cuba, Jan. 2, 1806, stating, that that ship, and the Wolfe sloop, captured le Regulateur and le Napoleon, two of the largest French schooner privateers out of St. Jago, protected by a double reef of rocks. Le Regulateur was armed with a brass 18-pounder, four 6-pounders, and manned with 80 men. Le Napoleon was armed with one long 9-pounder, two 12-pounder carronades, two 4 pounders, and manned with 66 men. The action continued, without intermission, an hour and three quarters, when the survivors of the crews abandoned them, and landed in the woods, four only being made prisoners, one of whom is mortally wounded. The Regulateur, on being towed out of Azaracleroes Bay sunk, and Thomas Smith, a marine, went down in her.—Captain M'Kenzie, of the Wolfe, says that the privateers were moored in Port Azaracleroes, and he stood in six fathoms water, within a quarter of a mile of the enemy, and opened a fire until the enemy quitted the vessels; the boats were then ordered to proceed and take possession. There were two killed and four wounded.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board the Queen, at Sea, the 28th of February, 1806.

SIR,

Having received information, that the French frigates in the port of Cadiz were ready to put to sea, the Hydra and Mozelle were kept close off the port for the purpose of watching them narrowly; the squadron about ten leagues off, until the 23d, when a strong Levant wind began (which still continues to blow), and had, on the 26th, driven the squadron as far to the westward as Cape St. Mary. On the 27th, at nine in the morning, I received a report from the Mozelle, that four French frigates and a brig had put to sea at nine o'clock the evening before, and steered to the westward. I immediately informed the Captains of the Tigre, Orion, and Unité, of the circumstance by telegraph, and directed them to chase to the N. W.

The Hydra cut the brig off from her consorts, and took her. She is very large, has ports for twenty guns, and mounts eighteen nine-pounders, with 130 men. I enclose a copy of a letter from Captain Mundy, stating his having captured her.

I am, &c.

COLLINGWOOD.

Captain Mundy, in his letter, states that the captured vessel fired a broadside and surrendered. She proved to be le Furet French man-of-war brig, commanded by M. Demay, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, mounting eighteen long nine-pounders, but pierced for twenty guns, only four years old, and of the largest dimensions, and stored and victualled for five months, of all species.

[This Gazette also contains a copy of a letter from Admiral Montagu, stating, that the Greyhound revenue cutter has taken, off the Berry Head, and sent into Weymouth, la Princesse Caroline de Granville, French lugger privateer, commanded by Louis Colar, carrying six brass four-pounder guns, swivels, and small arms.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 5.

The following is a Letter from Captain Loring, of the Niobe, to Admiral Lord St. Vincent, dated at Sea, March 30.

MY LORD,

His Majesty's frigate under my command, on the 18th instant, at ten in the morning, gave chase to three French frigates and a brig, standing out of l'Orient, in the hopes of getting an opportunity of attacking some of them separately, and at ten at night came up with, and took possession of the sternmost, the national corvette le Néarque, of 16 guns and 97 men; had sailed from l'Orient on the same morning, victualled and stored for five months.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. W. LORING.

To Earl St. Vincent, &c.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 8.

The King has been pleased to cause it to be signified, by the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, his Majesty's Princi-

pal

pal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Miniſters of Neutral Powers reſiding at this Court, that the neceſſary meaſures have been taken, by his Majeſty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the rivers Ems, Weſer, Elbe, and Trave; and that, from this time, all the meaſures authoriſed by the Law of Nations, and the reſpective Treaties between his Majeſty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 7, 1806.

A Diſpatch from Major-General Sir David Baird, commanding his Majeſty's Troops at the Cape of Good Hope, dated 26th January laſt, addreſſed to Lord Viſcount Caſtlereagh, has been received at the Office of Mr. Secretary Windham, of which the following is an Extract:—

I had the honour to addreſs your Lordſhip on the 13th inſtant, relative to the ſituation of affairs in this Colony; and I now proceed to ſubmit to your Lordſhip my ſubſequent operations againſt the Batavian forces, commanded by Lieutenant-General Janſſens, and which have terminated in the ſubjection of the whole Colony.

According to my orders, Brigadier-General Beresford advanced with a detachment of the army, on the 13th inſtant, to occupy the village of Stellenboſch, and ſecure the ſtrong paſs of Roode Sand, with a view to exclude the Batavian forces from that productive portion of the diſtrict, and to preſerve to ourſelves an undiſturbed intercourſe with the farmers below the Kloof. Lieutenant-General Janſſens made no effort to diſpute theſe objects, but contented himſelf with moving his forces to the ſummit of Hottentot Holland's Kloof, and there took poſt, waiting, apparently, to receive ſome overtures of pacification. Brigadier-General Beresford availed himſelf of this aſpect of affairs to tranſmit to Lieutenant-General Janſſens a letter from me, and took that occaſion of announcing, that he was veſted with powers to come to an accommodation with the Lieutenant-General.

This propoſition produced a truce, for the purpoſe of carrying on a negociation; but it were ſuperfluous to occupy your Lordſhip's time, by detailing the various pretenſions and arguments urged by Lieutenant-General Janſſens in objection to the terms I offered to his army; but the reſult thereof afforded ſo little proſpect of accommodation, that I deemed it proper to move the 59th and 72d regiments to the Roode-Sand Kloof, and the 93d regiment towards Hottentot Holland, with a view to a combined operation with the 83d regiment, which had ſailed on the 14th inſtant for Moſell Bay, in order to throw itſelf into the enemy's rear, poſſeſs the Attaquos Paſs, and, from that poſition, cut off his retreat through the diſtrict of Zwellendam.

Brigadier-General Beresford had acquieſced in the prolongation of the treaty with General Janſſens for a few hours, in the hope that further deliberation might diſpoſe him to liſten to the very honourable and advantageous terms I had offered him; and, at the moment when every expectation of his renewing the negociation had ceaſed, his Military Secretary, Captain Debittz, waited upon me, and preſented a modified draft of the terms originally propoſed by me. On my declining to vary the conditions, Captain Debitz ſolicited permiſſion to refer my ultimatum to General Janſſens, and was at length authoriſed to notify his acceptance of them. In conſequence of this notification, I diſpatched Brigadier-General Beresford, with directions to execute a treaty on the conditions firſt offered to General Janſſens, and whereof I have now the honour to tranſmit your Lordſhip an authenticated copy.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, by which the Dutch troops are to ſurrender their arms, treaſure, and all public property: the troops to be ſent to Holland at our expenſe, and, not conſidered priſoners of war, are bound only not to ſerve again until they have landed in Holland.]

[This Gazette likewiſe contains a Letter tranſmitted by Earl St. Vincent, giving an account of three Spaniſh luggers being cut out of the port of Avillas, under a heavy fire of grape from a ſix-gun battery, by the boats of the Colpoys brig, Lieutenant Uſher.—Names of the captured Veſſels—El Santa Buena Ventura, of two guns, laden with flax and ſteel; San Antonio, of two guns, laden with flax and ſteel; San Real, in ballaſt, and ſent away with eleven priſoners.—Wounded of the Colpoys—Thomas Aſh (ſeverely) and John Robinſon.

This Gazette alſo contains his Majeſty's Proclamation (bearing date the 5th inſtant), offering a reward of 300l. for the apprehenſion of Lieut. George Rutherford, formerly acting Captain of the Trident, charged with the murder of John Smith, Charet Dauſe, and John Nichols, mariners, belonging to the ſaid ſhip, at Butcher Iſland, near Bombay.]

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

NOTWITHSTANDING the declaration of Buonaparté, that he ſhould hold Hanover till a Peace took place, or the Treaty of Amiens ſhould be fulfilled, by the annexed State Paper it will be ſeen, that he held it in right of *conqueſt*; and has given it in exchange to *Pruſſia* for the conſideration of three Provinces belonging to that Monarchy.

PRUSSIAN PATENT.

"We, Frederic William, King of Pruſſia, &c. &c. make known and declare as follows:—

"The wiſh to ſecure our faithful ſubjects and the neighbouring States of the North of Germany during the war, and to preſerve and confirm the duration of the bleſſings of peace, was at all times the intention of our indefatigable endeavours. Theſe wholeſome meaſures were made known, upon ſome recent occaſions, as the object of our late Patent, dated January 27, 1806, according to which the Electoral States of Brunſwick Lunenburg in Germany were taken poſſeſſion of by our troops, when the adminiſtration of the ſame paſſed into our hands. But in conſequence of the exchange of the Electorate of Hanover, in conſideration of the ceſſion of three of the provinces of our monarchy, and for the permanent tranquillity of our ſubjects and the neighbouring States, we have found it indiſpenſably neceſſary to enter into and conclude a Convention with his Majeſty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy; and as the Electoral States of the Houſe of Brunſwick, ſituated in Germany, were obtained by the Emperor Napoleon by *right of conqueſt*, we hereby declare, that the *rightful poſſeſſion* of the territory of that Houſe has paſſed over to us, in conſideration of the ceſſion of three of our provinces, and is now ſubject to our power only; conſequently, from the preſent time, the Government and the Adminiſtration of theſe countries will be adminiſtered ſimply in our name alone, and under our ſupreme authority.*

"We therefore call upon all perſons, whatever may have been the functions aſſigned them, to execute thoſe functions only in our name, and under our authority.

"Count Schulenberg Kehnert, and the Commiſſioners who are attached to him, expect no leſs than that all the Prelates, the Burghers, and the inhabitants in general, will obediently conform themſelves to the order of things, which a *new æra* has rendered neceſſary for their tranquillity and well-being; and in ſo doing, they will afford his Majeſty a proof of their devotion to their country.

"So, on our part, nothing ſhall be neglected to confirm them in the perſuaſion of our paternal affection, and our ſincere wiſh to render them happy.

(Signed) "FREDERIC WILLIAM.
"SCHULENBERG.
"HAUGWITZ."

"*April* 1, 1806."

We alſo hear of a plan by the King of Pruſſia to take poſſeſſion of Swediſh Pomerania. On the other hand, the Swedes are making the moſt vigorous preparations to reſiſt the Pruſſians; the King of Sweden was fortifying himſelf at Stralſund, and expected to receive the ſpeedy aſſiſtance of a Britiſh ſquadron of twelve ſail of the line.—The Pruſſians had entered the Daniſh Province of Holſtein.

In conſequence of the exchange and occupation of territory, agreed on by Pruſſia and France, Anſpach has been formally given up to the Elector of Bavaria; and Pruſſian Cleves ſurrendered to the French on the 18th of March.

The French General Barbou, on the 21ſt of March formally ſurrendered Hameln to a deputation, compoſed of the Pruſſian Adminiſtrators and the States of Hanover.

Murat has formally aſſumed the Sovereignty of Cleves and Berg. He was proclaimed under the title of Prince Joachim, Duke of Cleves and Berg, on the 22d ult. at Duſſeldorf.

Buonaparté has alſo created his elder brother, Joſeph, King of Naples and Sicily. The Principality of Neufchatel is conferred upon his old and faithful companion, General Berthier. The Archduke Ferdinand is put in poſſeſſion of the Principality of Fulda, the laſt occupier of which, the Prince of Orange, is to be compenſated with the Biſhopric of Oſnaburgh.

The following is a Liſt of the New Kings and Princes, created, or to be created, by Buonaparté:—

Himſelf, Emperor of France, and King of

* See p. 317.

of Italy; Elector of Bavaria, King of Bavaria; Elector of Wirtemberg, King of Wirtemberg; Elector of Heſſe, King of the Catti; Elector of Baden, King of Baden; Joſeph Buonaparté, King of Naples; Louis Buonaparté, King of Batavia; Lucien Buonaparté, (on repentance and ſubmiſſion,) King of Switzerland; Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy; Murat, Duke of Cleves and Berg; Jerome Buonaparté, Prince of Piedmont; Madame Le Clerc (now Princeſs Borgheſe), Princeſs of Piombino All the other Beauharnois to be provided with Principalities and Dukedoms; the females to be matched with German Princes, and to receive portions of the German Empire as dowries.

The rumour is renewed, that the ſecular power of the Pope approaches its termination. The States of the Church will be incorporated with either the kingdom of Italy or that of Naples. A new territorial arrangement is to add Trent and the Southern part of the Tyrol to the kingdom of Italy.

The intelligence of moſt importance relates to the military operations in the South of Italy. The Vienna Court Gazette, without waiting for the *Imprimatur* of the French Ruler, has imparted ſome information not quite in favour of the progreſs of the French. Thoſe Calabrians who have been diſperſed (according to the accounts in the Paris Papers,) ſo completely, are, it ſeems, ſtill alive, and holding the *élite* of Buonaparté at bay. The Prince Royal had his head-quarters at Coſenza, in Calabria; and the regular army, which was unbroken, had even advanced. No *deciſive* action had taken place; but the French brigades are ſaid to have advanced with *various* fortune. Were this military report extracted from a French Bulletin, we ſhould interpret it into a defeat.

A letter from Naples, dated March 22, ſays, "Prince Louis of Heſſe Phillipſthal continues the defence of Gaeta; which has been facilitated, and his reſolution ſtrengthened, by the arrival of a Neapolitan frigate, laden with proviſions, in the port of that place. The reſemblance of this fortreſs to that of Gibraltar, has occaſioned its being called in Italy *the little Gibraltar*. The Prince has got diſperſed among the French certain printed papers, in one of which he ſays, '*Remember that Gaeta is not Ulm, and that the Prince of Heſſe is not Mack!*' The bombardment commenced on the 25th of March, and the reduction of the place will ſoon follow.

Accounts have been received of the arrival at Palermo of their Majeſties the King and Queen of Naples, and the Royal Family, with an immenſe quantity of property, ſpecie, plate, diamonds, &c. in his Britannic Majeſty's ſhips, Excellent, 74, and Intrepid, 64. Their Majeſties arrived at Palermo in perfect health. About twenty light tranſports were taken and deſtroyed in the Bay of Naples; but no troops were on board at the time, nor any property of value. The King and Queen of Naples were pleaſed to expreſs their high ſenſe of the gallantry, politeneſs, and attention, which they received at their embarkation, and during their voyage to Palermo, to the reſpective Captains and Officers of the Excellent and Intrepid.

The Ruſſians, finding the French were preparing to proſecute their plans againſt the Turkiſh provinces, marched a detachment from the army collected in the Ionian Iſlands, ſurpriſed and obtained poſſeſſion of Rocca di Calabro, then in the hands of the Auſtrians, which commands the mouths of the Cataro, and this at the very time when a French corps was on its way to occupy it.

The occupation of Cataro by the Ruſſians ſeems likely to produce a renewal of the war between Auſtria and France. Buonaparté pretends to ſuſpect ſome underſtanding between the Courts of Vienna and St. Peterſburgh. The Emperor Francis has been peremptorily required to put the French in poſſeſſion of every part of Venetian Dalmatia, agreeably to the ſtipulations of the Treaty of Preſburgh. It will be in vain for him to ſay, that he cannot expel the Ruſſians from the mouths of the Cataro without expoſing himſelf to the danger of a war with his late Ally. He will be compelled, either to join his arms with thoſe of France, for the purpoſe of recovering a poſt almoſt indiſpenſable for the furtherance of Buonaparté's deſigns againſt the Porte; or he muſt decline acting againſt Ruſſia, and expoſe his Capital to a ſecond viſit from the French.

Intelligence from Munich ſtates, that it had been announced to the Auſtrian Miniſter, that his preſence was not agreeable to M. Berthier, on account of the circumſtances which had lately ariſen. The exiſting differences between Auſtria and France muſt be much more ſerious and nearer a criſis than we had reaſon to ſuppoſe, if one of Buonaparté's Lieutenants

nants can thus expel, from a Court of reputed independence, the Representative of the Emperor of Germany.

The French troops are continually increasing in Dalmatia, where some actions between them and the Russians are reported to have been fought. It is not much to the credit of the military superiority of the former in that quarter, that they are obliged to call upon Austria to eject the Russians from Cataro. Why is the surrender of that post to the French made a subject of remonstrance and protracted negotiation, when Marmont, with fifty thousand men, is within a few days' march of the place? As a kind of security for the surrender of Cataro, Brannau, it is stated, has been re-occupied by the French; and such troops as had passed the Rhine have received orders to return to Bavaria.

By the other articles contained in the German papers, we learn, that the French Ambassador's demand at Vienna, of a passage for French troops over the bridge of Ponteba, has been refused;—that a second demand of a passage for French troops through Bohemia, in the event of hostilities between Russia and France, has also been refused;—that Venice is blockaded by a squadron of British frigates;—that the movements of the French, in Italy, indicate an approaching expedition to Sicily;—that Frankfort is to be insulted with the name of an "Independent City," while it is garrisoned by a French force! and that the general opinion at the Hague is, that Holland is to be one of Buonaparté's Federative *Independent* States, with Louis Buonaparté at the head of its Government.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECLARATION.

GEORGE the THIRD, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburgh, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. &c.

THE Court of Prussia has avowed those hostile designs, which she thought to conceal by her friendly professions.

The *Note Verbale*, delivered on the 4th of April, by the Prussian Envoy, Baron Jacobi Kloest, to the British Ministry, announces that the Electorate of Hanover has been taken possession of, and that the ports of the German Sea, and of Lubeck, have been closed against the British flag.

This Declaration gives the lie to all those assurances by which the Cabinet of Berlin has hitherto endeavoured to cloak its proceedings; to which it moreover adds the pretension that his Prussian Majesty has acquired, by his system of policy, claims to the gratitude of all the Northern Powers.

Thus actually dispossessed of the ancient inheritance of my family, and insulted in my rights as a Sovereign, I have ordered those measures to be taken which the honour of my Crown requires: but I still owe it to myself, to Europe, and to my subjects, to make a public Declaration of my sentiments, as Elector of Brunswick-Lunenburgh, upon the unjust usurpation of my German possessions.

It is not necessary to prove how contrary this act is to the rights of nations, or to the laws of the German Empire. Their infraction is too evident to be required to be proved. It is the most sacred principles of good faith, of honour, and in fact of all the obligations upon which the reciprocal safety of different States among themselves, and of each civil society in itself repose, which are trodden under foot in such a manner, that the world would have difficulty in believing it, if I did not cause the facts to be laid before them, which are authenticated in the narrative which I have ordered to be prepared.

The proceedings of the Court of Berlin, when the Electorate was occupied by its troops in 1801—its conduct, far from being friendly during the negotiation for the indemnities which followed the Peace of Luneville—the declaration which it made, when France prepared to invade the Electorate—and, lastly, the burthensome conditions under which it endeavoured to cause it to be evacuated, to substitute her own troops, instead of those of France, had given too many proofs to the Government of Hanover, not to oblige it to endeavour to avoid all sort of intervention on the part of this Power, even at the moment that it was on the point of engaging

engaging in a diſpute with France. The events which retarded the arrival in Hanover of the expedition, concerted between Great Britain, Ruſſia, and Sweden, gave the Pruſſian troops an opportunity of anticipating them, after the French army had been obliged to evacuate the Electorate.

This ſtep was accompanied by the moſt friendly proteſtations on the part of Pruſſia. She invited the Hanoverian Government to reſume its functions in my name, and to collect the wreck of the army.

The country, already ſo unfortunate, doubly felt the weight of the numerous requiſitions extorted by the Pruſſian corps, without the leaſt regard to the ſituation in which the French left it.

After the unfortunate reſult of the campaign of the Allies in the South of the Empire, an attack in the North was to be expected. His Imperial Majeſty of Ruſſia, to obviate the dangers to which Pruſſia might be expoſed, placed, in conſequence of the Convention of Potzdam, his troops under Count de Tolitoy, and the corps of General Benningſen, under the orders of His Pruſſian Majeſty, and promiſed him, moreover, all the aſſiſtance for which he might have occaſion. It was ſcarcely to be expected that Pruſſia would avail herſelf of this advantage, and of that which the promiſe of the ſubſidy ſhe had aſked of Great Britain gave her, to obtain from France terms contrary to the intereſts which theſe reſources were intended to protect. This, notwithſtanding, has actually happened. The Secret Treaty, the effects of which are beginning to appear, was ſigned by Count Haugwitz, and the French General Duroc, the 15th of December, 1805, the period fixed as the term when Pruſſia was to declare againſt France, in caſe that Power ſhould have rejected the propoſitions which Count Haugwitz was to make to her, in conſequence of the Convention of Potzdam.

Seven days after, December 22, the Cabinet of Berlin propoſed to the Britiſh Ambaſſador the arrangements to be taken in common with the Pruſſian Generals, for the poſitions of the allied Armies in Lower Saxony; and diſpatched, in conſequence, Lieutenant-Colonel Baron de Krulemark, with a letter to the Hanoverian Government, to induce it to furniſh proviſions for the French garriſon at Hameln.

It was neceſſary to concur in this arrangement, (which was only proviſionally terminated the 4th of January,) becauſe it was to prevent the French troops from undertaking any thing againſt Hanover during the negociation.

Was the Court of Berlin then ignorant in what manner Count Haugwitz had concluded this negociation? Did it not know, before the ſignature of the Treaty, what would be the end of it? Or, did that Miniſter diſpoſe, as he pleaſed, of the good faith of his Maſter?

It was on the 27th of January, that the Cabinet of Berlin announced to the Hanoverian Government, "that in conſequence of a Treaty ſigned and *ratified* by the two parties, my German poſſeſſions would no longer be occupied by the French troops; that they would be entirely evacuated by thoſe who were ſtill there, and delivered up, until a *future peace* between England and France ſhould have decided their condition, to the protection of the troops of His Pruſſian Majeſty, and to his excluſive adminiſtration." The Hanoverian Government was required, but to no purpoſe, to intimate to all the public officers, that they were, for the future, to conſider themſelves as finally reſponſible to the Pruſſian commiſſion of adminiſtration, excluding all *foreign reference*.

The diſpatch addreſſed the 25th of January to the Pruſſian Miniſter, and intended to juſtify this proceeding, was ſigned with the King of Pruſſia's own hand. It ended with theſe words: "I think it unneceſſary to obſerve how much the territories in queſtion ought to be ſatisfied with this change of ſcene; and my wiſhes would be fulfilled if, in conſequence of the diſintereſted views by which I am impelled, the adminiſtration I have taken upon me ſhould turn out to the happineſs of the country and its inhabitants; and by that means *ſatisfactory to* His Britannic Majeſty, to whom I deſire nothing more than to give, in *this inſtance, as in all others*, all the proofs of conſideration, of deference, and of friendſhip, which circumſtances may put in my power.

The experience of the paſt, and a well-founded apprehenſion of the future, did not allow me to hesitate about the part neceſſary to be taken, and my Electoral Government was inſtructed not to enter into any negociation, the object of which might have been to avoid a new French invaſion, by allowing the Pruſſians to occupy Hanover.

The proteſt made upon this occaſion by my Electoral Miniſter of State, was ineffectual. The King of Pruſſia cauſed

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the greateſt part of the country to be occupied at the moment that my troops re-embarked; and his meaſures were executed without the leaſt regard.

It was too eaſy to foreſee that Count Haugwitz would find means at Paris to bring back the arrangement between Pruſſia and France, *announced here as ratified by the contracting parties*, to its original intention.

This was what took place; and the French troops took poſſeſſion of Anſpach, one of the objects of compenſation, according to the treaty of December 15, the very day that the Marquis De Lucchefini could reach Berlin with intelligence that France required the execution of the articles agreed upon at Vienna

The anſwer returned by the Britiſh Cabinet to the communication of January 25, did not arrive at Berlin until after the Miniſter of State, Baron Hardenbegg, had announced to the Britiſh Envoy the hoſtile meaſures which have compelled me to ſuſpend my relations with a Court which could ſo far forget itſelf.

The Pruſſian note of April 4 can furniſh no good arguments to eſtabliſh an unjuſtifiable meaſure.

It begins by vaunting the pacific diſpoſitions of Pruſſia. This diſpoſition is no further ſincere than as it has for its foundation the principles of a juſt neutrality. The note delivered by the Cabinet of Berlin to the French Miniſter on the 14th of October, at the very inſtant that Pruſſia appeared to feel the affront which ſhe received by the violation of the territory of Anſpach, acknowledges that the conduct which ſhe had followed to that time had proved of advantage to France.

Her actions had much leſs pretenſions to the character of impartiality. After having permitted the French troops who ſeized on the Electorate of Hanover a paſſage through the Pruſſian territory, ſhe declared herſelf ready to oppoſe, ſword in hand, that which the Emperor of Ruſſia had demanded for his Armies.

France herſelf forced the paſſage pretended to offer excuſes for that ſtep, but it was in a manner equally offenſive.

She had ſeen too clearly where the reſentment of Pruſſia would terminate, which in fact appeared to be ſtifled when his imperial Majeſty of Ruſſia engaged in a perſonal communication with the King.

Pruſſia then demanded Subſidies of Great Britain, which were promiſed to her, and ſhe ſigned the Convention of Potſdam, *the conditions of which ſhe would, doubtleſs, have been more diſpoſed to fulfil, if I could have ſo far forgotten my duty, as to conſent to the propoſition of ceding the Electorate of Hanover for ſome Pruſſian Province.*

Pruſſia affirms, that from the events of the war, ſhe has not had the choice of means to ſecure the ſafety of its Monarchy, and of the States of the North. She wiſhes to make it appear, that ſhe has been compelled to aggrandize herſelf, and to become the inſtrument, rather than the object of the vengeance of my enemies.

Such an avowal does not become a great power. All Europe knows that it depended on Pruſſia, before the battle of Auſterlitz, to give repoſe to Europe, if ſhe had taken the part, which her real intereſts, and the outraged honour of her Monarchy, dictated to her. She can no longer be excuſed, after having miſſed ſuch an opportunity; and even ſince the event of the 2d of December, did ſhe not command an army of 250,000 men, who ſtill remember the victories it obtained under the great Frederic, which was in the beſt diſpoſitions and ſupported by the whole Ruſſian army, two corps of which were actually under the command of the King of Pruſſia?

She would, without doubt, have been ſubject to certain riſks; but ſhe found herſelf in a ſituation, when every danger muſt be encountered to ſave the honour of the State. The Prince who heſitates in making a choice, deſtroys the principle which ſerves as the baſis of a military monarchy; and Pruſſia ought already to begin to feel the ſacrifice ſhe has made of her independence.

The Note of April 4 affirms, "that France had conſidered the Electorate as its conqueſt, and that its troops had been on the point of re-entering it, to make a definitive diſpoſal of it."

The Electorate of Hanover, as an integral part of the Germanic Empire, is not concerned in the war between Great Britain and France; nevertheleſs, it has been unjuſtly invaded by that Power, which has, notwithſtanding, frequently indicated the object for which ſhe was diſpoſed to reſtore it.

France was at length compelled to abandon the country, and forty thouſand of my troops, and thoſe of my allies, were eſtabliſhed there, when the Count de Haugwitz ſigned the treaty which diſpoſes of my States. It is true, that the Ruſſian corps was then at the diſpoſal of his Pruſſian Majeſty; but its Chief, with the genuine ſpirit of an honourable man, was not the leſs determined to fight, if the Allies of his Maſter were attacked: we

ſhall not ſpeak of the French garriſon which remained at Hameln, inſufficient in point of number, deprived of the means of defence, and on the point of being beſieged, when the promiſes of Pruſſia cauſed the plan to be abandoned.

The intention of France to diſpoſe definitively of the Electorate, would have been contrary to the aſſertions ſhe has ſo often made. It would, moreover, have been contrary to the uſage of war, ſince even a conqueſt is not definitively diſpoſed of before a peace; and particularly at a moment when a wiſh might exiſt to manifeſt a pacific diſpoſition.

Pruſſia had no right to judge if Great Britain had the means of oppoſing the return of my enemies to the Electorate. Her power furniſhes her with the means of bringing the war to an honourable end, for the intereſts ſhe defends; but it is difficult to conceive in what light Pruſſia pretends that her meaſures removed troops that are *ſtrangers* to the Electorate, and enſure the repoſe of the North. Her troops, in conſequence of the treacherous conduct of her Cabinet, will remain as much ſtrangers to the Electorate as the French troops.

Pruſſia ſhould not ſpeak of her ſacrifices at the moment when her only aim is to aggrandize herſelf, unleſs ſhe feels the loſs of her independence to be ſuch, and how much ſhe has departed from her duty, in abandoning one of the oldeſt poſſeſſions of her Houſe, and of ſubjects who implored, in vain, her aſſiſtance. Beſides, her ſacrifices have no connection with my ſyſtem of policy, and confer no right on her to uſurp the government of my German ſubjects, whoſe fidelity nothing has hitherto ſhaken, and which they will retain towards my perſon, and a family of Princes, who for many ages have only ſought their happineſs.

It is evident that the conduct of the Court of Berlin is not the free expreſſion of the will of its Sovereign, but the conſequence of the influence exerciſed by my enemies in the Cabinet of that Prince. All the Courts, and all the States, however, who can judge of circumſtances, and all that they owe to the ſyſtem adopted by the Court of Berlin, will agree that the act committed againſt a Sovereign united to his Pruſſian Majeſty by the ties of blood, and until now by thoſe of friendſhip, places the ſafety of Europe in greater danger than any act of hoſtility on the part of a Power with which one might be at open war.

Convinced of the juſtice of my cauſe, I make my appeal to all the powers of Europe, who are intereſted in reſiſting the conſolidation of a ſyſtem, which, by threatening the political exiſtence of an integral part of the German empire, brings into queſtion the ſecurity of the whole. I demand, moſt earneſtly, the conſtitutional aid which is due to me as Elector, from the Empire, its auguſt Head, as well as Ruſſia and Sweden, the powers who have guaranteed its conſtitution, and who have already manifeſted, and ſtill continue to manifeſt, the moſt honourable diſpoſition for the preſervation of my States.

Laſtly; I proteſt in the moſt ſolemn manner, for myſelf and my heirs, againſt every encroachment on my rights in the Electorate of Brunſwick-Lunebourg, and its dependencies; and I reſerve, in quality of Elector, the Declaration made by the Miniſter of my Crown at the Court of Berlin, that advantage ariſing from political arrangements, much leſs any offer whatever of an indemnity, or equivalent, ſhall ever engage me to forget what I owe to my dignity, the attachment, and exemplary fidelity of my Hanoverian ſubjects, ſo as to yield my conſent to the alienation of my Electorate.

Given at the Palace of Windſor, the 20th day of April, 1806, in the 46th year of my reign.

(L.S.) GEORGE R.

E. COUNT DE MUNSTER.

MARCH 29.—Lieutenant Tyrrens, of the 6th regiment of foot, was killed in a duel, by Mr. Fither, ſurgeon of the ſame regiment, on Galley-wood Common, near Chelmsford. The Coroner's jury have pronounced a verdict of *Wilful Murder*, againſt Mr. Fither and the two ſeconds. Mr. Fither and one of the ſeconds have abſconded, the other ſecond is in cuſtody.

A cask of baſe ſhillings, half-crowns, &c (doubtleſs intended for circulation in Eſſex,) has been lately diſcovered in the following manner:—Being directed to Mr. Ambroſe, Blackboy-alley, Colcheſter, it was, through miſtake of the carrier, occaſioned by an obliteration of the direction, left at the Black Boy in Chelmsford, and forwarded to a Mr. Ambroſe, in that neighbourhood, who, on diſcovering its contents, very properly conſigned it to the care of a Magiſtrate

At a Police Office, laſt week, a Clergyman ſummoned the Churchwarden of the parish before the ſitting Magiſtrate, for having ſworn one *profane* oath; of which offence he was convicted, and being proved to be a Gentleman, was fined in the higheſt penalty,

penalty, *Five Shillings*. The Churchwarden, in retaliation, ſummoned the Clergyman before the ſame Magiſtrate, for having neglected to read the Act of Parliament againſt profane curſing and ſwearing, in the pariſh church on the preceding Sunday, being the next after Lady-day. This buſineſs came on immediately after the former; and the Rev. Gentleman was convicted in the penalty of *Five Pounds* for the omiſſion, which goes to the poor of the pariſh.

APRIL 3.—At a Court of Common Council, it was determined to riſe the Salary of the Common Serjeant (Newman Knowles, Eſq.) to 1000l.

3. Were executed on Penenden Heath, near Maidſtone, purſuant to their ſentence at the laſt Aſſizes, John Stains, James Danes, Samuel Clarke *alias* Hagger, and William Honeyman *alias* Alexander Innes.—Danes was one of the four atrocious villains who, in the dead of night, broke into the houſe of the Rev. Mr. Andrews, and uſed him and his ſervants very ill.—Honeyman *alias* Innes was a noted ſwindler, and well known at our Theatres as a *Box-lobby Lounger*.

7. The Lord Mayor's Dinner and Ball were graced by a royal, noble, ſplendid, and numerous company. The Prince and his Royal Brothers, the Lord Chancellor, and ſeveral Noblemen; Ducheſs of Gordon, and many Ladies of rank, were preſent. Mrs. Harvey Combe was the Lady Mayoreſs for the day, the Lord Mayor being a Bachelor.

15. At the Clerkenwell Seſſions, W. Tyrrel was tried for an aſſault on Mary Mills, by hurrying her out of the ſtreet into an hackney coach, in which he took her to a private mad-houſe. Mrs. Mills, a perſon of very decent appearance (who had ſeparated from her huſband in conſequence of ill-treatment,) after deſcribing the aſſault, and conveyance to the mad-houſe, gave a very intereſting account of the means ſhe employed to make her ſituation known to her friends. Having, with ſome difficulty, procured a ſheet of paper, ſhe plucked out a quill from the wing of a chicken, and contrived to make a kind of pen with her teſtars. An old ink-bottle, which ſhe accidently found, with a cruſt of dried ink, being diluted with water, enabled her after length to prepare a letter to her uncle; which ſhe threw into the ſtreet, and it found its way to the perſon to whom it was addreſſed, who came and releaſed her, after a confinement of ſome weeks. Tyrrel was found guilty, and committed till the Court ſhould conſider of his ſentence. The Chairman ordered an indictment for a Conſpiracy to be preferred againſt the huſband and the mad-houſe keepers; and all the Counſel in Court voluntered their aſſiſtance to conduct the proſecution.

A cauſe tried at the laſt Surry aſſizes, between the Duke of Queenſberry and the inhabitants of Richmond, originated in a conteſt between his Grace and the inhabitants of the town, whether he had not encroached on their parade, and converted a part of their walk into his lawn. A great number of the old inhabitants of Richmond were called; and every one of them, though called for the Duke, completely negatived his claim, proving that the ground taken in was formerly part of the waſte, by the Thames ſide. *Verdict for the Inhabitants*.

17. At the Old Bailey Charles Hemmings and George Bevan were indicted for ſtopping the Rev. Craven Orde, at ten o'clock at night, on the 24th of March laſt, in the Strand, dragging him down a lane, and taking from his perſon a ſeven-ſhilling piece, a purſe containing a bill of exchange of 18l. and other papers, threatening the proſecutor at the ſame time to charge him with an unnatural offence. After the priſoners and an accomplice had paid away the bill to Mr. Lingham, in the Strand, for clothes, Hemmings had the effrontery to go to the lodging of the proſecutor, in Sackville ſtreet, on pretence of being a Bow ſtreet Officer, but with a deſign to extort more money; where, being admitted to the preſence of a *brother* of the proſecutor, he charged that gentleman, who is likewiſe a clergyman, with being the perſon he had met in the Strand on the 24th of March. A conſtable being ſent for, the taking Hemmings into cuſtody led to the apprehenſion of Bevan. They were both found *Guilty*. *Death*.

The Firſt Report of the Commiſſioners of Military Inquiry has been publiſhed. It relates ſolely to the Barrack Department; and ſtates Gen. De Lancey, late Barrack-maſter General, as being in debt to the public to the amount of *ninety ſeven thouſand, four hundred, and fifteen pounds*. Of this ſum 88,923l. was appropriated by the General to himſelf, as indemnity for contingent expenſes, to which the Commiſſioners conceive he had no claim.

18. Hugh

18. Hugh Mack, a Serjeant of the 38th regiment, was indicted for the murder of Timothy Kerby.—Mack was of a party of men, under the command of a Lieutenant, that had charge of a number of deſerters, on their march from Peterborough to the Savoy. At Barnet, the deſerters wiſhed to halt for refreſhment; the officer refuſed, promiſing them to halt at the next village. Much altercation here took place, and the deſerters became very refractory; ſome bad language paſſed between the ſerjeant and the deceaſed, who was one of the deſerters; when the former, in attempting to ſtrike the latter with the wooden part of his halbert, ſtruck him on the head with the pike ſo forcibly, that it was with difficulty the pike could be got out, having penetrated firſt the hat and then the head! In this ſituation the man was taken to the Savoy, in a cart, with his wife and child, where he expired in a few days after. Some of the deſerters gave evidence on the trial not very favourable to the priſoner; but the Lieutenant of the party, and moſt of the men, ſwore differently, maintaining, that the deceaſed had uſed the moſt provoking and inſulting language, and that, by changing his poſition, he had received the wound with the pike-part of the halbert, which was not intended.—The priſoner was found *Guilty of Manſlaughter*.

19. At the Old Bailey Seſſions, George Richard Walker, late a merchant in the Iſland of Jerſey; Thomas Richeſter, a Captain in the Baltic Trade; Chriſtopher Dodds, an unworthy member of the law; and Richard Walker, late a barber on Snow-hill, and under ſentence of tranſportation for receiving ſtolen goods, were capitally indicted for forging the Will of Major Hawkins, of the Corps of Engineers, who died in the Iſland of Trinidad in Auguſt 1804. The trial laſted thirteen hours; at the concluſion of which the Jury retired for twenty minutes, and returned a verdict of *Guilty*, againſt G. R. Walker and Dodds: and acquitted Richard Walker and Thomas Richeſter. The parties were all alike implicated, but the indictment againſt the two laſt mentioned, laying the offence in Middleſex inſtead of London, where it was committed, (Doctors Commons,) *good luck* ſaved them from that fate to which their *innocence* gave them no title. A man named Robert Eddington was an accomplice, and committed evidence for the Crown; but without him there was abundant proof of the guilt of the priſoners.

The French Admiral Villeneuve, and ſeveral of his Captains, have, by the permiſſion of our Government, returned to France.

During the high price of *coals*, a Gentleman, meeting his Coal Merchant, inquired whether it was a proper time to lay in a ſtock?—The *Knight* of the *Black Diamonds* ſhook his head, obſerving, "*Coals are Coals* now, Sir!" To which his Cuſtomer replied, "I'm very glad to hear it—for the laſt you ſent me were *all Slates!*"

We have great pleaſure in ſtating, that the King has been graciouſly pleaſed to grant a penſion of 200l. a year to the venerable Dr. Burney.

MARRIAGES.

DR. Clarke, of Jeſus College, Cambridge, to Miſs Angelica Ruſh, ſecond daughter of Sir William Rush.

Henry Hobhouſe, eſq. to Miſs Harriet Turton.

Sir Stephen Richard Glynne, bart. to Miſs Mary Neville, ſecond daughter of Lord Braybrooke.

Thomas Amyott, eſq. to Miſs Colman.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 17.

AT Glaſgow, David Dale, eſq. in his 68th year. He was the firſt who erected cotton-mills after Sir Richard Arkwright's plan in Scotland.

19. James Johnſon, eſq. of Great Ilford, Eſſex, aged 91.

20. At the plantation near Giſborough, General John Hale, governor of Londonderry, and formerly colonel of the 17th dragoons, in his 78th year.

At Wakefield, in his 69th year, the Rev. John Pawſon, late in the connexion of Mr. John Weſley.

21. In

21. In Meard's-ſtreet, Soho, Henri Francis General Count Bulkeley, aged 64, formerly colonel proprietaire of the Irish regiment of Bulkeley, in the ſervice of the King of France.

At Glyn, in the county of Clare, Gerald Fitzgerald, eſq.

22. In Hume-ſtreet, Dublin, Charles Tottenham Loftus, Marquis of Ely.

Lately, at York, Henry Theodore George, eſq.

Lately, Mrs. Rees, wife of Dr. Abraham Rees, editor of Chambers's Dictionary.

23. Mrs. Joddrell, wife of Richard Paul Joddrell, eſq.

G. F. Pinto, the celebrated performer on the violin.

24. The Rev. Thomas Mieux, aged 68, rector of Swafield, near North Walſham, and vicar of Patton and Berney, in Suffolk.

26. Suddenly, George Edward Madocks, eſq. of Piccadilly, who put a period to his exiſtence. The deceaſed was a gentleman of fortune, who reſided at No. 21, Piccadilly, and at North Cray, Kent. The following is the ſubſtance of the evidence adduced on the melancholy occaſion. The deceaſed for ſome time had experienced very ſevere attacks of the gout, inſomuch that the diſeaſe affected the brain, and at times totally deprived him of his ſenſes. His brother paid him a viſit on Wedneſday morning, and at that time the deceaſed was very delirious, and talked incoherently. A lady was in company with the brothers in the drawing-room, and, while in converſation, the deceaſed begged to withdraw a few minutes, and went down ſtairs: his brother heard him open the parlour-door; and the deceaſed having been abſent about two minutes, Mr. M. followed, and knocked at it. On no one anſwering, he forced it open, and beheld the deceaſed weltering in blood, with his head reclining on a couch, he having nearly divided his windpipe with a caſe-knife. Surgeon Keate was inſtantly ſent for, who ſewed up the wound, and remained with the unfortunate gentleman ſix hours, when he expired. Other gentlemen were called to prove that the deceaſed was ſubject to fits of delirium, amongſt whom was Surgeon Birch, of New ſtreet, Spring-gardens, who depoſed, that he had attended him during his confinement, and he had no heſitation in ſtating that the deceaſed was reduced to a delirious ſtate, in conſequence of the diſeaſe of the body affecting the brain.—Verdict, *Delirious from Diſeaſe of the Body.*

28. The Rev. Thomas Craſter, rector of Kettlethorpe, and vicar of Thorpe on the Hill and Aſhby Puerorum.

29. Mr. Thomas Dawſon, hop-merchant, of Upper Thames-ſtreet, aged 73.

Lady Janet Traill, of George-ſtreet, Edinburgh.

At Bath, Sir John Honeywood, bart. M.P. for Honiton.

30. Georgiana Ducheſs of Devonſhire. (See a portrait and account of this lady in European Magazine for April 1787.)

31. George Earl Macartney. (See a portrait and account of this Nobleman in European Magazine for July 1796.)

Lately, in his 47th year, Samuel Skey, eſq. of Spring Grove, near Bewdley.

5. William Garthſhore, eſq. M.P. for Weymouth, and late one of the lords of the admiralty.

6. At Briſtol Hot Wells, the Rev. Philip Honeywood Raymond, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Samuel Raymond, of Belchamp Hall, Eſſex.

8. In his 66th year, Mr. Robert Barker, the ingenious inventor of the Panorama, and proprietor of that in Leiceſter-fields.

Mr. Thompſon, carpenter of Covent Garden Theatre.

9. Mr. Joſeph Swift, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, aged 89.

10. George Elton, eſq. M.A. fellow of Brazen Noſe College, Oxford, aged 28.

11. Thomas Buchanan, eſq. of Weſt Ham, Eſſex, aged 73.

At Scriven Park, near Knareſborough, Sir Thomas Turner Slingſby, bart.

12. At Newlands, near Lymington, Captain Whitby, of the royal navy.

Henry Thorpe, eſq. aged 26, captain in the 4th Weſt India regiment, and aſſiſtant adjutant-general.

Lately, George Nelſon, of Great Limber, Lincolnſhire, aged 73.

13. Mr. John Gardner, of Laurence Pountney-lane.

15. In his 71ſt year, Dr. Turton, phyſician to her Majeſty.

William Houghton, eſq. of Conduit-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare.

20. At Walmer, Mr. Andrew Gram.

Lately, David Caſſidy, eſq. of Upper Mary-le-bone-ſtreet.

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Shoe Lane.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Reduc	3perCent deferr. t com.1808	4perCt Consol.	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Mar.26	——	60⅜ a ⅛	——	——	——	92 5/8	——	——	——	——	59⅞	——	——	——	——	2s dif	1s dif.	19l 13s
27	——	60⅜ a ¼	——	——	——	92 5/8	——	——	——	——	——	9	——	——	——	——	1s dif.	19l 18s
28	——	60⅜ a ⅝	——	——	——	92¾	——	——	——	4	60⅛	9 1-16	——	——	——	——	1s dif.	19l 18s
29	——	60⅝ a ¾	——	——	——	92⅞	——	——	——	4	——	9 1-16	——	——	——	——	par	19l 18s
31	——	60⅝ a ⅞	——	——	——	93	——	——	——	4	60⅜	——	——	——	——	——	par	19l 18s
Apr. 1	——	60½ a ¾	——	——	——	93⅛	——	——	——	4	——	——	——	——	——	1s dif.	par	19l 18s
2	——	60⅝ a 61	——	——	——	93⅜	——	——	——	4½	60⅜	9	——	——	——	1s dif.	par	19l 18s
3	——	61 a ⅛	——	——	——	94⅛	——	——	——	4½	——	9 1-16	——	——	——	2s dif.	par	19l 18s
4	holiday																	
5	——	59⅝ a 60½	——	——	——	93	——	——	——	3¾	——	——	——	——	——	1s dif.	par	19l 19s
7	holiday																	
8	holiday																	
9	204½	60⅛ a ⅜	59¾	——	77⅝	92 7/8	——	17 3-16	——	3	——	——	——	——	181½	par	1s pr	19l 19s
10	203½	60⅛ a ½	59 7/8	——	77½	93⅛	——	17¼	——	3¼	——	——	——	——	182	par	1s pr	19l 19s
11	204	60¼ a ½	59¼	——	77⅜	93	——	17⅜	——	3	——	——	——	——	182¼	1s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
12	——	60¼ a ⅜	59⅜	——	77½	93	——	17 3-16	——	3	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr	3s pr	19l 19s
14	204½	60⅛ a ¼	59½	——	77⅝	92 7/8	——	17 3-16	——	2¾	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr	3s pr	19l 19s
15	206	60¼ a ⅜	59⅜	——	77⅞	92 7/8	——	17 3-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	181	1s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
16	207¼	60⅜ a ⅝	59⅞	——	77⅝	93⅛	——	17 3-16	——	3¼	——	——	88⅞	——	——	1s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
17	207	60¼ a ⅜	59⅜	——	77⅜	93	——	17 3 16	——	3	——	——	89	——	181	2s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
18	207½	60¼ a ⅜	59⅜	——	77⅛	93	——	17 3 16	——	3	——	——	——	——	181	1s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
19	207½	60¼ a ⅜	59⅜	——	77⅛	93⅛	——	17 3-16	1⅜	3	——	——	——	——	——	2s pr	2s pr	19l 19s
21	208¼	60¼ a ⅛	59½	——	77	93	——	17⅛	——	3	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr	1s pr	19l 19s
22	210	59⅞ a 60⅛	59⅛	——	77	92¾	——	17 1-16	——	2¾	——	——	——	——	180¼	——	——	19l 19s
23	213½	59⅝ a ¼	59	——	76¾	91½	——	17 1 16	——	2	——	——	——	——	——	par	1s pr	19l 19s
24	214½	59⅛ a ⅞	59¼	——	76¾	92½	——	17	——	2¼	——	——	——	——	179¾	par	1s pr	19l 19s
25	holiday																	

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THE

European Magazine,

For MAY 1806.

[Embelliſhed with, 1. A PORTRAIT of RICHARD CLARKE, Esq. And 2. A VIEW of ALBYNS, the Seat of JOHN R. ABDY, Esq.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PERUSER's hint will be attended to, as far as it is practicable.

The Eſſay, No. V, and *Leiſure Amuſements, No.* XXVI, both came too late. We are inclined to oblige the former Correſpondent, but cannot poſitively engage ourſelves on the ſubject he requeſts an anſwer to.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from May 10 to May 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	85	9	42	0	34	5	33	5	44	2
Surry			38	0	33	6	32	10	47	0
Hertford	73	0	41	0	34	6	26	9	34	0
Bedford	74	11	45	7	33	10	28	3	40	3
Huntingd.	77	5	00	0	32	3	26	4	29	7
Northam.	81		51	9	33	9	25	11	40	8
Rutland	83		00	0	38	3	25	3	41	0
Leiceſter	86	1	00	0	36	0	26	0	39	6
Nottingh.	88	5	49	6	43	0	26	10	43	6
Derby	92			0	44	3	29	6	47	8
Staffordſ	99			0	42	8	29	9	49	5
Salop	96	6	69	6	42	8	30	9	00	0
Hereford	90	2	51	2	39	5	26	8	39	9
Worceſt.	90	11	00	0	37	8	29	6	46	5
Warwick		7	00	0	38	3	31	0	45	3
Wilts		0	00	0	33	8	31	4	52	0
Berks		10	00	0	30	6	30	6	43	11
Oxford		6	00	0	33	11	28	10	40	6
Bucks		8	00	0	33	7	29	6	43	8

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	82	6	37		33	6	32	6	40	
Kent	87	6	38		33	3	37	0	37	
Suſſex	86	8	00		00	0	38	8	38	
Suffolk	82	2	00	0	33	1	30	8	34	
Cambrid.	76	10	00	0	27	8	21	11	35	
Norfolk	79	3	44	0	31	7	25	9	32	
Lincoln	79	7	48	3	35	4	23	5	37	
York	74	10	56	0	32	1	24	7	41	
Durham	73	7	00	0	38		25	3	00	
Northum.	76	10	49	0	31		26	9	00	
Cumberl.	79	9	61	1	47		30	4	00	
Weſtmor.	83	7	60	0	46	10	32	4	00	
Lancaſh.	80	7	00	0	39	5	29	2	41	
Cheſhire	80	5	00	0	00	0	30	2	00	
Glouceſt.	88	6	00	0	39	7	26	6	44	
Somerſet.	87	8	00		35	11	28	3	00	
Monmou.	99	1	00	0	39	6	00	0	00	
Devon	85	0	00		33	3	23	11	00	
Cornwall	91	7	00		38	1	27	9		
Dorſet	86	4	00	0	33			8	00	
Hants	85	8	00	0	30			6	39	
WALES.										
N. Wales	85	4	00	0	45	4	22	2	00	
S. Wales	81	4	00	0	50	2	18	0	00	

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Apr. 26	30.30	45	N	Fair
27	29.91	46	W	Ditto
28	29.73	48	NW	Rain
29	29.68	47	S	Ditto
30	29.52	46	WNW	Fair
May 1	29.78	53	SW	Ditto
2	29.59	57	S	Ditto
3	29.61	48	N	Rain
4	29.87	46	N	Fair
5	30.05	47	E	Ditto
6	29.83	50	E	Ditto
7	29.56	61	E	Rain
8	29.50	60	E	Fair
9	29.47	58	ESE	Ditto
10	29.63	62	SSW	Ditto
11	29.71	61	SW	Ditto
12	29.77	56	ESE	Ditto
13	29.69	55	E	Rain
14	29.50	55	E	Ditto
15	29.40	58	SW	Fair
16	29.85	62	S	Ditto
17	30.02	61	NE	Ditto
18	30.25	63	SE	Ditto
19	30.40	62	ESE	Ditto
20	30.21	60	E	Ditto
21	30.15	60	N	Ditto
22	30.11	59	NE	Ditto
23	30.24	60	E	Ditto
24	29.99	63	E	Ditto
25	29.86	63	E	Ditto
26	29.89	66	E	Ditto
27	29.91	60	NE	Ditto
28	30.02	65	SE	Ditto

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR MAY 1806.

RICHARD CLARKE, ESQ.

CHAMBERLAIN OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

NEVER was the important and honourable office of Chamberlain of London (closely connected as it is with the morals and manners of the Metropolitan youth) more ably or more conscientiously filled than by the Gentleman who is the subject of the present brief Memoir.

RICHARD CLARKE, Esq., an eminent practitioner of the law, was elected Alderman of the Ward of Broad-street in 1776, on the resignation of Benjamin Hopkins, Esq. (who had been made Chamberlain), and served the office of Sheriff in 1777. In 1781, he was a candidate for the Representation of the City of London in Parliament; in which he was opposed by Sir Watkin Lewes (then Lord Mayor), who proved successful by a small majority*. In 178.., Mr. Alderman Clarke was elected Treasurer of the Hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem. In 1784, he was called to the Prætorian Chair; and on May 10, 1785, during his Mayoralty, was elected President of Christ's Hospital, on the resignation of Alderman Alsop. At the close of the Mayoralty, he received the unanimous Thanks of his Brethren, for his constant attention to the duties of his office, and to the rights of his fellow-citizens; for supporting the honour and dignity of the corporation; and for his wise, steady, and firm administration of public justice, during the whole course of his Mayoralty.

On the 24th of February following, the worthy Alderman, with very great credit to himself, refuted a malicious charge which had been preferred against him by a Member of the Court of Common Council †, to the utter disgrace of the party who had hazarded the accusation; which was no less serious, than that of not having appropriated the money voted by the Court for the use of the prisoners in the several Compters, &c. Alderman Clarke, however, brought several tradesmen as witnesses; by whose evidence it was clearly proved, that he had not only properly expended the 50l. ordered by the Court, but considerably more; and that the Sheriffs had also greatly exceeded the sums voted for the same purpose. The censure of the Court was then moved for against Mr. Dornford; who in his place produced some letters from the different gaols; by which it appeared, that he had acted throughout the business on presumption and misinformation. He expressed himself very much concerned for what he had done; and the Court consented to withdraw the motion of censure, on his making a proper acknowledgment; to which, after some dispute, he agreed, and read it twice to the Court: The motion of censure was in consequence withdrawn.

On the death of Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Clarke was, by the almost unanimous voices of his fellow-citizens elected Chamberlain of London in January 1798, and, in consequence, resigned the office of Alderman and the Presidentship of Christ's Hospital; or, in the words of his witty predecessor, Mr. Wilkes, exchanged his scarlet gown for "a gown with gold tassels;" and on every Midsummer-day since that period, he has had the satisfaction of receiving the general plaudits and unanimous suffrages of the Livery of London. His attention, indeed, to the important duties of Chamberlain, and the general complacency of his manners, are such as cannot fail of endearing him to all who have the happiness of his acquaintance, or who have occasion to apply to him on official business.

A specimen of his classical taste may

* 2685 to 2387. † Mr. Dornford.

be given in the ſhort ſpeech which he addreſſed to Dr. Edward Jenner, in 1801, on preſenting him with the Freedom of the City of London for the moſt important diſcovery in Medicine that this or any preceding age has ever produced.

"DR JENNER,

"I give you joy: and, in obedience to the reſolution of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled, preſent you with the freedom of this City, in a gold box, 'as a token of their ſenſe of your ſkill and perſeverance in the diſcovery of, and bringing into general uſe, the Inoculation of the Cow Pock.'—It has frequently fallen to my lot to convey the thanks of this great Corporation to men who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their proweſs in arms, and who have gained immortal honour by Victories obtained over the Foes of their King and Country. But you, Sir, have obtained a Victory over the deadlieſt enemy of the Human Race;—a Monſter, who levelled in one undiſtinguiſhed ruin the Aged, the Young, the Rich, the Poor; whoſe rage could not be reſiſted by the ſtrong, nor oppoſed by the weak, and whoſe unfeeling malice could neither be ſoothed by Innocence, nor diſarmed by Beauty.—May you, ſir, long live to enjoy the inexpreſſible pleaſure of ſeeing thoſe multitudes whom you have preſerved from the grave performing the various charities in this ſublunary ſtate; and afterwards meet them in thoſe happy regions where the Phyſician's ſkill is uſeleſs, and there receive the reward allotted to thoſe who, in humble imitation of their benevolent Redeemer, devote their lives to the happineſs of their Fellow-creatures*."

* To which the Doctor anſwered:—

"SIR,

"The diſtinguiſhed honour conferred upon me by the city of London demands my grateful acknowledgments. No words, perhaps, could adequately convey my feelings. I can only ſay, that reflecting on the *Cauſe* which has made me the object of your attention, I cannot but conſider this as one of the happieſt moments of my life. The pleaſure I feel, Sir, is greatly increaſed by the conſideration that the teſtimony you have juſt pronounced, in the name of the great and important Body you repreſent, in favour of Vaccination, may tend to counteract thoſe attempts which have recently been made to retard its progreſs; attempts which, I will boldly aſſert, entirely originate either in ignorance or prejudice. The merits of the Vaccine practice are now ſo well eſtabliſhed, and ſo generally acknowledged, that, I am well aſſured, no efforts of the ill-judging or miſguided few who ſtill continue to oppoſe it, whatever preſent miſchief they may occaſion, will ultimately prevent its univerſal adoption. It is unneceſſary to re-capitulate the multiplicity of evidence that has been laid before the Publick from every part of the Civiliz d World, to prove both the efficacy of the Cow-pox in preventing the dreadful malady, the effects of which you, Sir, have ſo well depicted, and its own inherent mildneſs. From many of the large Cities, particularly from Vienna, Berlin, Geneva, as well as from many populous diſtricts on the Continent, I have lately received information, announcing that the ravages of the Small Pox are no longer felt, and that it is at preſent ſcarcely known but by name. There indeed Vaccination has not had to contend with the various prejudices which, I am ſorry to obſerve, ſtill in ſome degree check its extenſion here. I firmly truſt, however, through the bleſſing of Divine Providence, to find, before I ſink into the tomb, that this, which you ſo juſtly term 'the deadlieſt Enemy of the human race,' has been every where completely ſubdued. I have only to add my beſt wiſhes for the laſting proſperity of this opulent and enlightened City; and to return you, Sir, my ſincere thanks for the obliging manner in which you have been pleaſed to communicate the Reſolutions of the Common Council."

The little leiſure that the worthy Chamberlain can obtain from public duty, he devotes to the cultivation of ſome beautiful grounds at Chertſey in Surry, which were formerly the retreat of the celebrated Cowley.

A LETTER *to a* YOUNG GENTLEMAN *in the* ARMY, *treating chiefly of the* MORAL PART *of* MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

THE following piece was firſt publiſhed 128 years ago; and as it contains advice that will hold good in all ages, it claims a place in our magazine.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

IT ſeems, before my former letter came to your hands, you had received

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the commiſſion, from which I was too late endeavouring to diſſuade you. The wiſeſt men do many things in their lives, which they are ſorry for when done, but cannot undo without greater diſadvantage. This act of yours I look upon to be one of thoſe: it was the deſire of honour made you take a commiſſion; and though now you wiſh it had been deferred till another time, yet, ſince you have put your hand to the plough, you muſt not look back; you cannot lay it down without ſhame, without diſparagement. Therefore, I will give you ſuch general advice as I can; for particular, or practical, you know, I do not pretend to.

It will be impoſſible for you, at firſt, to conceal your unſkilfulneſs in arms from your men, and therefore all attempts of that nature will be fruitleſs and ridiculous; wherefore it will be your beſt way to own it, to ſuch of your officers as are ingenious, and do not think it any diſparagement to learn of your inferiors. *It is no ſhame not to know that which one has not had the opportunity of learning; but it is ſcandalous to profeſs knowledge, and remain ignorant.*

In regard your experience in martial matters is green, as well as your years, it will be needful that you uſe all the helps you can, to make ſome amends for that defect.

When you have made a choice of perſons with whom you intend to be intimate, be careful you are not by any of them drawn into private or particular quarrels; and if any ſuch accident happens in your preſence, between others, endeavour what you can to compoſe, not widen the breach. If the difference grow ſo high, that nothing leſs than a duel can reconcile the feud in point of honour, make them ſenſible what a ſhame it is for men of true merit, to receive the laws of honour from faint effeminates, the hectors and huffs of the town, who poſſeſs none themſelves but what they are indebted for to their ſchools of honour and morality, the play-houſes: aſk with what juſtice they can expect the King's pay, or hope for his favour, or his pardon, while they ſhow ſuch contempt of him and his laws, and hazard their lives in a quarrel deſtructive to his ſervice. Remind them that the French, the great promoters of duelling in a more puſillanimous age, having now ſhaken off former fooleries, and put on the bravery of a warlike people, look on that man who offers to ſend a challenge, as a fellow fit to be kicked by their foot-boys; and that is the uſual way the gentry of France think themſelves obliged in honour to anſwer him. He who charges moſt briſkly at the head of his troops; he who firſt mounts the enemy's wall, and he who is forwardeſt in attacking their fortifications, are the only men amongſt them, who now obtain the title and the eſteem of honourable.

But if you meet with any ſo fond of falſe honour, ſo falſe to the principles of loyalty and true glory, that no reaſon can divert them, even in a foreign country, from aſſiſting the enemy, by diminiſhing our ſtrength, and making factions in our own party; let them alone by themſelves to deſtroy one another, for it is pity they ſhould live, and it is pity they ſhould die by any worthier hands than thoſe of the hangman or their own.

If you would ever arrive at greater preferment than you have, or deſerve that which his Majeſty has already beſtowed, you muſt be beholden for it chiefly to the valour and affection of your ſoldiers; therefore endeavour, what you can, to get them their pay in due ſeaſon; and if that cannot be done, at leaſt let them ſee that it is not your fault: obſerve and abhor the example of ſome others, who detain the ſoldiers' wages, the price of their blood, and throw it away upon the turn of a die, or ſpend it profuſely on their pride and their luſts.

Deſpiſe all baſe ways of enriching yourſelf, either by cheating the King with falſe muſters, or defrauding or abridging your men of any part of their due: ſuch practices have been the undoing of many a good cauſe, and are ſo far more worthy of a gallows than common robbers, by how much the loſs of a battle is more conſiderable than the loſs of a bag of money, and the ruin of the public than that of a private ſingle perſon. Conſider, your men are equal ſharers in the danger, though not in the honour and profit of the war; and that as you are the head, they are the body, containing, beſides the trunk, the uſefulleſt members, hands, arms, legs and feet, without whoſe executive power, all your contriving faculties will prove inſignificant; ſo that you muſt not think that you diſcharge the duty of a good or prudent commander, when you only ſhow yourſelf bold, and bring them on bravely to battle: your

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care muſt be, both before and afterwards, to ſee that they have as wholeſome food (and phyſic when it needs) and as good quarters as the place will afford; and ſince Engliſh conſtitutions cannot ſo eaſily endure famine, as the people born and bred up in leſs plentiful countries, you muſt make it a principal part of your endeavours to have them ſufficiently provided; and when, upon any action, your under-officers or others have deſerved well, you ought to uſe your intereſt to get them encouraged and promoted.

A good commander will uſe his ſoldiers juſt as a good father uſes his children; and he who governs otherwiſe, through covetouſneſs, negligence, pride, or ill-nature, ſhall never get any great honour himſelf, nor ever do any conſiderable ſervice for his King or country.

But though I would have you love your men well, becauſe you can do nothing without them, I would not have you ſpoil them with over-much kindneſs. *It is the wiſe diſpenſing of rewards and puniſhments, which keeps the world in good order. They never had their buſineſs well done, who through an exceſs of goodneſs reward mean ſervices too highly, or puniſh great miſcarriages too lightly.* Therefore, as you muſt take care of the back and the belly, the pay and proviſion of your ſoldiers; ſo you ought to be very ſevere in your diſcipline: The two former will gain you the love of your men, the latter their fear, and all mixed together produce complete obedience. Or, to expreſs it better in the martial phraſe, *pay well, and hang well, makes a good ſoldier.*

The frequent company of women, and the tippling of ſtrong liquors, debilitate both the mind and body of a ſoldier, rendering him ſoft and effeminate, lazy and ſickly, unapt and unfit for heroic exploits. Reſtrain, therefore, as much as may be, the debaucheries of your men, and be careful to reſtrain your own; and take this along with you as a general rule, that, *when you teach your men to live innocent, you do at the ſame time make them valiant.*

To the end you may with greater facility effect ſo good a deſign, you ought to be always attended with a good Chaplain; and if I were worthy to adviſe your General, I would beg him to be as careful in the choice of his Chaplains as his Captains; nay, I would adventure to ſay, they are as neceſſary, and many times have done, and may again as largely contribute towards the obtaining happy ſucceſſes.

You ſhould chuſe for a Chaplain a man reſerved in his life, grave in his deportment, fixed in his principles, and faithful to his Prince: One that will not be aſhamed when fools deride him; one that will not be afraid to exhort and reprove, as occaſion requires; one that is patient enough to endure ſcorn and reproach, and bold enough to oppoſe himſelf againſt the greateſt torrent of impiety. And then you ought to ſhow him reſpect, as unto the meſſenger of God, and to ſee that the martial laws relating to religion, and good order, be put in execution; which truly of late have been juſt ſo obſerved, as if they had been purpoſely made to be broken. If you begin the good example, you ſhall hardly need to compel your men to follow; they will be aſhamed to be vicious, if their Commander be virtuous; *and ſhame is a more effectual way to reform vice than pecuniary penalties, or corporal pains.*

By this means the lives of many men will be ſaved, who otherwiſe, to ſupport their vices, neglect their duty, commit thefts, and robberies, and rapes, and the like; and bring themſelves under the laſh of martial law, great puniſhments, and ignominious deaths.

You ſhould be as frequent and regular at your public prayers, as time and your affairs will permit; eſpecially neglect it not before a battle, or other great undertaking: *for prayer, by a ſtrange and ſecret influence, (which none can tell but they who uſe it,) brings from heaven new life and vigour, and courage to the moſt weak and timorous.*

And now I have happened to ſpeak of courage, that neceſſary qualification in a ſoldier, I will give you my opinion what it is, and whence it uſually ariſes.

Courage is either active or paſſive, and both are as uſeful for a ſoldier as a ſword and a target. Active is that which does prompt and excite a man to the undertaking and attempting great and hazardous enterprizes; and paſſive is a certain even temper and frame of mind, which dangerous accidents cannot diſcompoſe, or divert from his intended purpoſe. On the contrary, fear amazes, and diſtracts, and diſappoints the wiſeſt counſels and moſt deliberate deſigns; hurrying men

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into the danger they think to avoid, or into greater: as the hart in the fable, to eſcape the dogs, ſought ſhelter in the lion's den; ſo it commonly happens in battles, that thoſe men are killed in flight, who, by keeping the field, might have won the victory; and it is frequent for a coward, who runs away from a ſword, to ſtumble upon a halter.

Inconſiderate raſhneſs is by ſome men called courage, when it produces the like effect, but is in truth no better than madneſs; and I intend only to ſpeak of that courage which is the product of reaſon.

True courage ſprings from a contempt of death, or an opinion that one ſhall not die. Contempt of death ariſes from a confidence in God's mercy, or a conſideration of honour, or both. Confidence in God's mercy will naturally grow as the fruit and effect of a good and virtuous life, and *thoſe men will be afraid of nothing, who are, and who believe themſelves to be, under the ſacred protection of Almighty God:* and when honour (or the thirſt after public fame for well-doing) is added, I think there is all, which is neceſſary to make a man truly courageous. Honour by itſelf (I mean a great title or public applauſe) is but an empty name, (not valued by wiſe men, ſave only when it comes as the juſt reward of virtue, the fruit of worthy performances,) and the apprehenſions of death and damnation are two weighty things, when nothing but that empty name is put in the balance againſt them: now *there are but a few atheiſts in the world ſo thorough paced, as to have totally extinguiſhed the fears of a future being*; however they may boaſt of it, when no danger ſeems to be near them. I have ſeen ſome of thoſe gallants, who talk nothing but honour, in the middle of a ſea fight look as ſilly as ſheep, and ſneak themſelves behind the main-maſt.

But the far greater number of thoſe who go to the wars, are perſuaded they ſhall not be killed, and that opinion is the cauſe of their courage, which, having a foundation ſo liable to uncertainty, is eaſily overturned by a little adverſe fortune: for when the battle grows hot, when death preſents itſelf in diverſity of ſhapes; when one loſes a leg, and another both his arms, and a third is ſhot off in the middle; when men and horſes confuſedly come tumbling down together, and a man's beſt friends lie bleeding by his ſide; then that confidence, which was groundleſs, vaniſhes of its own accord, and quickly follows diſorder and rout, and downright running away.

No man can promiſe himſelf before a battle, that he ſhall be alive afterwards, and *every prudent man ſhould be provided not only for that which muſt, but as near as one can, for that which may happen.* I mean every prudent man ſhould think it may be his turn to be killed as ſoon as another, and therefore ſhould endeavour beforehand to keep himſelf from all horrid, flagitious, enormous crimes, ſuch as hinder one in times of greateſt danger, from aſking or hoping for God's mercy, and make a valiant man turn coward.

I would fain have you as eminent for your piety as your native bravery, and let one add reputation to the other. King *David* among the Jews, *Scipio Africanus* among the Romans, and King *Henry* V, among the Engliſh, were, in their times, the moſt pious and moſt proſperous Generals in the world.

It is very convenient, I think I may ſay neceſſary, that your men be poſſeſſed with the juſtice of the cauſe they fight for: let them be told by your chaplain this truth, that they are doing God's work, by endeavouring to reſtore thoſe to right who ſuffer wrong.

You may alſo do well, at convenient times, to relate to your officers and men, the great things their anceſtors formerly performed in France, and be ſtirring them up to a like emulation; but I cannot, by any means, approve of their policy, who perſuade their men to deſpiſe their enemies. Inſtead of that, I would have you let them know, that they are not now to fight againſt *France*, lulled aſleep by a long peace, and drowned in the pleaſures of eaſe and idleneſs; but againſt France awakened, grown watchful and wiſe; againſt men, whom a long war has made martial, and taught to be good ſoldiers; and againſt men, who have taken the ſtrongeſt towns in Chriſtendom with great facility, and defended them with greater obſtinacy, than any of their enemies, with whom they have hitherto been contending.

In my opinion, *the contempt of a crafty enemy is one of the greateſt advantages you can give him*; and he who commands valiant men, as the Engliſh are, need not be afraid to make them ſenſible

ble of danger; it will rather ſerve to inflame, than abate their natural courage: whereas, if they be taught to ſlight their enemy, they will be apt to think of a victory without labour, without dangers; ſuch an imagination will teach them to be careleſs, and careleſſneſs will lay them open to inevitable ruin and deſtruction.

Remember your ſoldiers how unkindly the French uſed ſome of their fellows, who had faithfully ſerved them many years, and to whom they owed a good part of their ſucceſs; uſe any arguments that may heighten their courage, or whet revenge, to a ſharp and vigorous proſecution; and always let them know they are in a place, where they muſt owe their ſafety and ſucceſs, and the very bread they eat, only to the effects of their own valour and vigilance.

The ſeaſon for action, this year, is almoſt over; however, you ſhould not be abſent from your men oftener, or longer than you need, although you have nothing for them to do; for *vulgar minds are generally buſy and depraved, and will rather be contriving ill, than doing nothing.* It will therefore be an act worthy of your prudence, to exerciſe them at convenient times (above what is uſual) in matches at leaping, running, wreſtling, ſhooting at marks, or any other manly and innocent ſports; which may render them healthy and hardy, and give them no leiſure to ſtudy mutinies, or other miſchief.

If thus by your example, by the ſtrictneſs of your diſcipline, by the veneration you ſhow religion, by the encouragement you afford the diſpenſer of it, you can perſuade or compel your men to live well and temperate, you will find when you come to fight, that ſoldiers ſo well paid and provided for, ſo kindly uſed, and ſo ſtrictly diſciplined, and prudently managed, will enter trenches, mount walls and fortifications, endure ſteadily the ſhock of enemies, run upon the mouths of cannons, and perform actions becoming gallant men, even ſuch as ſeem to others impoſſible.

For your own part.

As long as you have a ſuperior commander, you muſt be a punctual obſerver of orders; and, when you are employed in any particular deſign, endeavour to get your orders in writing; ſo may you beſt avoid committing miſtakes, and beſt ſecure yourſelf from fathering the miſtakes of other men. In any thing, eſpecially if the hazard be imminent, never attempt leſs than you are commanded, and, without a very good reaſon, do not attempt more; for, in ſuch a caſe, if it ſucceed well, you ſhall only *ſhare* the honour; but if ill, you ſhall bear *all* the blame by yourſelf.

In a word, when it depends on your choice, be wary in undertaking, ſpeedy in proſecuting your deſign: *caution in reſolution, and quickneſs in execution, being the two greateſt characters of a wiſe man.*

Thus, my dear friend, I have touched upon ſeveral particulars, which I did not think of, when I firſt ſet pen to paper, and doubt I have too much exceeded the limits of a modeſt letter; and perhaps a great part, if not all of it, will be rendered uſeleſs to you, by a general peace, which is the end of his Majeſty's arming; and if it can be had on ſafe and reaſonable terms, without more contending, is that which all good men ought to wiſh and pray for. If it happen otherwiſe, I ſhall then venture to write you ſomething elſe, in another ſtrain, which for the preſent is not convenient. I hope you will accept kindly, what is kindly intended, from

Your faithful friend
and ſervant.

Auguſt 30, 1678.

ALBYNS,

THE SEAT OF JOHN R. ABDY, ESQ.

[WITH A VIEW.]

ALBAN'S, Albyns, or Albynes, is an ancient ſeat of the Abdys, in the pariſh of Stapleford Abbots, in the Hundred of Ongar, Eſſex. It is a ſpacious and commodious Manſion, with large rooms and rich ceilings; and has been ſuppoſed by ſome to have been the work of Inigo Jones; Lord Orford, however, rather inclined to the opinion of its having been erected by one of the ſcholars of that great architect; for if Inigo Jones "had any hand in it, (ſays Walpole ſarcaſtically) it muſt have been during his firſt profeſſion, and before he had ſeen any good buildings." The manor was purchaſed by the Abdy family in the reign of King James the Firſt, and has continued in it by deſcent to the preſent time. It ſtands about 16½ miles from London.

A Tour

A TOUR *in* SCOTLAND *in the Year* 1749.

(*Concluded from page* 259.)

THE country in general is ſo barren and uncultivated, that the face of it is very unpleaſing: it is not, however, without its beauties, which are the frequent proſpects of the ſea, and the ſeats of the nobility and gentry, that are all ſurrounded with wood, and there is ſcarce a cottage that has not a grove planted round it. The towns, too, look well at a diſtance, being moſtly built in length, and having two ſteeples or ſpires, one to the church, another to the tolbooth; but the ſtreets are intolerably naſty, the filth of every houſe lying before the door. Here and there are interſperſed a great many fine old ruins; but ruins, I think, never pleaſe the eye, but in a fertile landſcape, where they vary the ſcene, and divert the idea. There being no medium in the grounds betwixt too ſoft and too hard, the country is bad for hunting, but a good one for ſhooting; and its openneſs makes it convenient for hawking, which is the favourite diverſion.

I returned, as I was adviſed, the weſtern road, for the ſake of the inns, roads, and accommodations, which I found very good all the way. My firſt ſtage was to Glaſgow, where the aſſizes happened to be kept, and was entertained by a numerous concourſe of all the families of diſtinction in the neighbourhood. The expences of the week were defrayed by the gentlemen of the jury. The magiſtrates honoured me with the freedom of their city, and treated me very politely. They are all men of ſo reaſonable ſize, and ſo clear of all marks of gluttony and drunkenneſs, that I could hardly believe them to be a Mayor and Aldermen.

Glaſgow is a moſt beautiful city, delightfully ſituated: the approach to it (the way I came) is by the ſide of a fine river, that has on one hand a range of meadows, diſpoſed by nature in as regular a ſlope as ever was formed by art; on the oppoſite ſide are ſeveral pretty villas. The houſes are built of excellent ſtone, and good workmanſhip. Near the centre of the town, where the public edifices are erected, four great ſtreets meet, one of which has porticos all along of ruſtic arches. On a riſing ground, in the middle of a ſpacious ſquare, there is now building a church, of the ſame deſign and model as St Martin's, which you know would be a glorious piece of architecture, if its ſituation did not hide its beauties from being conſpicuous. The cathedral is an old, majeſtic, gothic ſtructure; and cloſe by it ſtands a grove of ancient lofty pines, which reflect a moſt venerable gloom, but within it is miſerably kept, (as all their churches are,) the roof quite out of repair, the pavement broken, and the walls covered with mould and dirt. The great aiſle is divided with deal board into three partitions, each being a ſeparate kirk. Strange revolution of things! To ſee a church built for the pompous ceremonies and ſolemn worſhip of the Roman Catholics become a ſeat of the rudeneſs and indecency of the Preſbyterians. I found great pleaſure in ſurveying the ſeveral manufactures of this place, and was particularly delighted with the preſs, which is brought to the higheſt perfection, both for the beauty of the types and correctneſs of the text, by the ingenuity and ſkill of two brothers, of the name of Foulis, who till of late, that they commenced publishers, ſpent their lives in mean profeſſions, but found time for ſo much ſtudy, that they are eſteemed the beſt ſcholars in that univerſity.

From Glaſgow I rode eight miles over a pleaſant country to Hamilton. The Duke's palace ſtands at the end of the town: the upright and plan of it both reſemble Heneury, but are much larger: the apartments, which are very handſome and commodious, go out of a gallery that takes up the whole centre of the houſe: in it are ſeveral fine family pictures by Vandyke, particularly one of a Lord Denbigh, that is the beſt portrait I ever ſaw. The expreſſion is as ſtrong as the life, and colouring as neat as enamel: he is ſhooting at a parrot, to which a Mulatto points, the ſcene lying in the Indies. At one end of the room, there is a noble picture of the treaty of Seville, by Hans Holbein, in which the characters of each nation are ſo ſtrongly expreſſed, that it is diſcernible at firſt ſight what kingdom every ambaſſador belongs to. On a high hill, about a mile from the houſe, the late Duke raiſed an extenſive pile of building in the form of a caſtle, to terminate the view: it is called Chatterault, the name of his duchy in France,

France, but ſerves for a dog-kennel: though it looks magnificently at a diſtance, when we came near I could ſee nothing elegant in the architecture; but the ſituation is exquiſitely charming, having a proſpect of the town and palace, and a very large extent of country: on one ſide there is a farm-houſe upon a green bank, with a good deal of wood about it, that makes a pretty landſcape, and behind it a long vale, that has high rocks on either hand painted with ſhrubs, and a river at bottom, like the celebrated Matlock. From hence I went to Kallender, Lord Boyd's ſeat, where I ſaw nothing remarkable, but the politeneſs of his Lordſhip, and the beauty and perfections of his wife. In my way from thence to Edinburgh, I ſaw Hopton Houſe, belonging to Lord Hopton. After aſcending a ſteep hill, we came upon the terrace that leads to the houſe, the front of which is ſo placed as to have an arm of the ſea, called the Frith of Forth, in a direct line before it for many miles. There are ſeveral rocks and iſlands in view, and the coaſt on each ſide is extremely beautiful; ſo that all together form a moſt glorious proſpect. The court, which is very ſpacious, the houſe itſelf, and buildings adjoining, that are immenſe, with the advantage of this noble ſituation, have a wonderful air of pleaſantneſs and grandeur. The colonade and wings are diſpoſed like thoſe at Buckingham Houſe, but built in an exquiſite taſte and workmanſhip. The houſe has too many windows in the front to be handſome; but they are now about pulling it down, and rebuilding it in a manner correſpondent to the wings: the apartments, too, they told me, (for I did not ſee them,) are mean, but going to be altered. Towards the ſea there is a park with delightful ſummer walks, and on the land ſide a winter garden prettily laid out, and planted with all ſorts of ever greens. On an adjacent hill is a lead-mine, that yields immenſe treaſures, of which this Lord is accounted very frugal, except in his building expenſes; this being the third time, in the ſpace of thirty years, that the whole fabric has been changed.

The ways near Edinburgh are very rough and ſtony, and the lands lie ſo uncultivated that they do not look like the approach to a capital city. The ſituation is very regular and romantic, but extremely inconvenient; for there is but one way that the buildings can poſſibly be extended. It ſtands on a kind of precipice in the middle of a hill that is very ſteep, both above and below; in the bottom is a great lake. On the ſummit of a wild ſpiral rock, that commands the town, ſtands the caſtle: it has one fine ſtreet, paved like St. James's-ſquare, which would be the grandeſt in Europe, if a church and an ugly row of houſes were not built in the middle of it. The houſes are eight or nine ſtories high, and almoſt every floor is a ſeparate dwelling. The ſtair-caſes are very dark and been exceſſively narrow and dirty. I believe ſo great a number of people are no where elſe confined in ſo ſmall a compaſs; which makes their ſtreets as much crowded every day as others are at a fair. The ſea port is at Leith, about a mile off, where there is a great wooden pier built in the ſea, of this form ⌐ that ſerves for an harbour.

Here would have been a moſt delightful and convenient ſituation for the city, whither King James the IId formed a project of removing it, and would have contributed his Scotch revenue towards carrying it on. The deſigns for it were planned by the moſt eminent architects of that time, and are ſtill extant; but the project dropped with his reign, and I fancy has not been thought of by any of the ſucceeding Monarchs.

Holyrood Houſe is not the largeſt, but, I believe, the completeſt, royal palace in Britain. It ſtands very pleaſantly, having one way a view of the ſea, &c. The inner court is exceſſively beautiful, nobly deſigned, and well executed, having a magnificent portico on every ſide, one ſupported by pillars, the other three by ruſtic arches: above them are Corinthian pilaſters. The apartments are well laid together, the rooms all large, and juſtly proportioned, but are ſhamefully neglected, and lie in heaps of rubbiſh and confuſion. A melancholy object for the poor inhabitants, to behold the ancient ſeat of their own Kings ſo careleſsly falling to ruin, where the pleaſures, honours, and dignity of their kingdom uſed to centre.

One morning I went to Dalkeith, the Duke of Buccleugh's. As Hopton Houſe

Houſe has the beſt outſide, ſo *this* is the beſt within of any in Scotland; the apartments throughout being admirably contrived for the convenience of the family, as well as the reception of ſtrangers. The hall is but mean. At one end of it is the ſtair-caſe, ſupported by marble columns; the ſtairs, too, are of white marble, and the wainſcot as high as the ſurbaſe: above that it is white wall. A lobby at the ſtair-head leads to a very grand ſaloon, which is furniſhed entirely with whole length pictures of all the reigning beauties of King Charles the IId's Court, by Sir P. Lely, in his beſt manner. The rooms are all completely fitted up with rich furniture in the old faſhion; ſuch as velvet, tapeſtry, and curious needle-work. There is a good collection of portraits, ſome in every chamber, by Sir P Lely and Sir G Kneller; particularly a very graceful figure of the Duke of Monmouth, in the character of St. John, laying his hand on a lamb; but it has that ſtiffneſs inſeparable from a portrait, that I immediately knew it to be one. There is a garden in the modern taſte, but nothing extraordinary.

After leaving Edinburgh, I ſaw nothing worth mentioning to you, but the ſituation of Lord Haddington's, which ſtands on an eminence by the ſea, and has a boundleſs proſpect of it all behind: in the bottom there is a hollow ſunk below the ſhore in a ſemicircular ſhape, that makes a kind of bay, and receives and emits the tide at each end; at high water, the waves, breaking on the ſhore, tumble over into this baſon, in the form of an immenſe caſcade. About a mile in the ſea there is a great rock, called the Bas, which, in a clear day, appears covered with all ſorts of wild fowl; and there is another further off, that has a light-houſe on the top: the landſcape, too, is delightful; for the plantations are very fine and extenſive; and on an oppoſite hill there is a gentleman's ſeat, where I lay, and near that Lord Belhaven's, who have both planted and cultivated their grounds in a beautiful manner. Several towns and villages are ſeen in the view: ſo that I think it, upon the whole, more pleaſing, though not ſo great, as that of Eglington.

Twenty miles from hence I came to Berwick, and there took leave of Scotland and a gentleman whoſe exceſſive humanity induced him to take the trouble of accompanying me ſo far on my journey, which his converſation, whilſt I enjoyed it, made very pleaſant to me. It may give you an idea of Lord Eglington's character, if I only tell you, that he has ſo much regard for learning and virtue as to give an annuity of a hundred a year to this gentleman, (one Mr. Ramſay, a near relation of the Chevalier of that name,) merely on account of his excellent qualities, and to mend the badneſs of his circumſtances, which were reduced very much beneath his birth and education.

You will, perhaps, make the ſame reflection upon me that is caſt upon all travellers, that I have conceived prejudices againſt my own country; but with this difference, that they who viſit polite nations deſpiſe their own for want of ſuch *luxury* and vanities as they ſee abroad, and are not yet become habitual in England; whereas, after ſeeing ſo much virtue amongſt people to whom theſe extravagancies are but little known, I lament the more, that we have ever deviated from that honeſt plainneſs and ſimplicity of manners, which the good old Scotchman was ſo fearful leſt they ſhould be ſupplanted in his country.

Berwick is a ſmall peninſula; the town is ſurrounded with a wall, raiſed of green turf, that, together with a caſtle, formerly ſerved for a ſtout fortification, and ſtill affords a delightful walk to the inhabitants. For below the river Tweed runs a long deep valley, in a ſerpentine form, and paſſes into the ſea, through a noble bridge of nineteen arches. Here the ſnow fell, which I was ſorry for, becauſe the biſhoprick of Durham, through which I paſſed, is reckoned one of the fineſt counties in England. But the ſnow came luckily for you, to ſave you the trouble of any more of my obſervations.

I am, &c.

CHARACTERISTICKS.

No. III.

BLOTUS is, in his own conceit, an important character. When he talks, his face always puffs and ſwells into conſequence, his little eyes ſtare, and his cheeks fill. If he ſtands, he ſtruts, and raiſes himſelf on his toes.

If he ſits down, his right arm is always placed over the elbow of his chair, and the right leg over the knee of the left. Blotus imagines himſelf the greateſt man in company; and though he ſays nothing, or what amounts to nothing, he looks as if he was wondrous wiſe and cunning upon every ſubject of converſation. The eye, which the admirable Lavater deſcribes as being the ſeat of character, and which has been called the window of the ſoul, though perhaps better deſcribed as the ſky-light into that attic region where the brains uſually reſide, preſents a miſerable unfurniſhed apartment with a little rubbiſh laid up in a corner. If Blotus is aſked a queſtion, he anſwers with the moſt profound gravity, as if every thing depended upon his anſwer. Blotus is never ſo much delighted as when he can have an opportunity to ſhow contempt for weak intellects, abſurdity of conduct, or reduced circumſtances; not from any abſolute malevolence, but from the opportunity it gives him of ſhowing ſuperiority. Blotus likes to call one man a fool; to ſay to another, "Well, it is your own fault: Would any body have acted as you did? Why didn't you conſult me?" and to a third, "I told you that it would be ſo: Why didn't you take more care?" Somebody has once told Blotus that he was clever, and he has fancied himſelf ſo ever ſince, although he has not one of the powers of the mind. His memory is ſtowed in bulk with a variety of articles without form or feature, a mere "*indigeſta moles.*" His reaſon is a tedious experimental proceſs, that weighs over and over again the drugs his memory has collected. His imagination is a confuſed maſs of images, the children of blunder and miſcomprehenſion. Blotus is never without his conſidering cap upon his head; the ſmalleſt trifles are to him of importance; he is agitated and convulſed at the very idea of ſeeing a GREAT man; he cannot ſtand ſtill, he fidgets about from place to place, tells every body his buſineſs that will liſten, and fancies that his affairs are of as much conſequence to every body as to himſelf. If he happens to get into company with a ſtranger, he is ſilent until he has gathered from ſome one their opinion of him; he treats him accordingly. If he underſtands that he is clever, he honours him with the attention of opening his mouth as wide as he can, and ſtaring at him with his eyes fixed. If, on the contrary, he hears that he is an inſignificant or ſilly perſon, he averts his looks, ſwells and gets big with vanity and pride, and will have nothing to ſay to him. Blotus is of no conſequence but in his own opinion, or in the opinion of the vulgar.

GARRULUS is a very convivial pleaſant companion; but the worſt of him is, that he will tell what he calls a *good* ſtory, and which he always does in its *worſt* way. You may ever know, by a kind of proem or preamble, when Garrulus is going to begin; but nobody knows when he will end, and, what is ſtill more vexatious, it is odds but that you have heard it twenty times before. Thoſe who know him are always in agony when they ſee the paroxyſm coming on, and endeavour by all manner of means, as ſoon as they obſerve the ſymptoms, to divert his attention. Stentor, whoſe lungs are extremely good, and who ſuffers with others when he hears his friend Garrulus ſeized with the fit, always manages to be taken with a cough, or elſe talks ſo loud to his next neighbour at table as to drown the ſubject at its outſet, for which every body preſent are very thankful. Garrulus is not only tedious and prolix in his ſtories, but introduces ſo much digreſſion, and ſo many epiſodes, that you loſe the thread of the narrative, and fancy that it is another ſtory. Homo, who is a very humourous fellow, takes care to ſit next his friend Garrulus, to keep him, as he calls it, in order, and contrives, at the very inſtant that he has his ſtory ready, to tread upon his corn. Homo begs pardon, and continues begging pardon until he has completely put him out of the caſe to renew the ſubject. Garrulus is, however, very tenacious on this head: he looks a little offended at firſt; but the deſire of telling another ſtory is uppermoſt: Garrulus, therefore, forgives the interruption, and you find him, like the ſpider whoſe web has been deſtroyed, immediately at work again about another. It is in vain to attempt to ſtop him by fair means; he is incorrigible; he muſt tell a ſtory; and if he had not an opportunity during dinner to gratify this part of his

pride,

pride, he would return home as diſappointed as if he had loſt the chance of receiving a conſiderable ſum of money. Garrulus, however, if he cannot tell a ſtory any where elſe, tells it at home; his man is ſure to have the overflux; and as he is always civil enough to laugh, the matter ends very well, and he goes to reſt ſatisfied. While Tom is pulling off his maſter's boots, he uſually is on the broad grin, and his office is to ſtand until he is diſmiſſed, liſtening to all the bon mots that have been returned undiſpoſed of. The poor lad looks as if he heartily wiſhed the buſineſs over; but has art enough to know his cue. His predeceſſor was turned away becauſe his features were ſo unhappily formed, that he could not for the ſoul of him bring them to a laugh. Garrulus has not diſcernment enough to diſcover the impatience painted in the boy's face, and miſtakes the ſerious aſpect between the grins for the impreſſion his ſtory has made, and which Garrulus thinks the lad is turning over in his mind; though the fact is, that his thoughts are in the kitchen with Stella the cook-maid, who has promiſed him ſome ſtewed oyſters or hot cockles for his ſupper. Garrulus is, nevertheleſs, but half a fool; but then it is his beſt half; the other is a compound of littleneſs, meanneſs, falſe pride, and arrogance. Garrulus is never good-tempered but when he is telling a ſtory, and never pleaſed but when he is in the act of making every body elſe uneaſy, diſcontented, and diſſatisfied.

PROPLASMUS is a ſelf-created critic; aſſumes an acute judgment, and expects every body to be governed by his opinion. He is, however, ſenſible of his own incapacity; and the cenſure he beſtows on others is not the effect of a deliberate and fair conſideration of the ſubject, but of his deſire to excel, and to bring every body to his own ſtandard. He is ſo naturally envious, that he would not give the ſmalleſt nook in the temple of Fame, to a deſerving cotemporary. He does not like even to hear praiſe beſtowed upon the dead; but he ſubmits to it, becauſe he knows that few will carry their envy ſo far as to liſten to him. He is like a woman of bad character, who always endeavours to prove every woman to be as faulty as herſelf. Proplaſmus knows that he is no author; That he cannot write; That he does not even know what is good writing: but this enables him to act the critic better; for that which would pleaſe a real judge is cavilled at by Proplaſmus, who appears to the vulgar and ordinary as a man of a wonderful capacity, becauſe he looks wiſe and wears ſpectacles. Proplaſmus has a natural averſion for real genius, and would ſooner praiſe the humbleſt pretender to merit, than acknowledge the ſame ſort of talent in another which he pretends to poſſeſs in himſelf. Proplaſmus forgets, that to obtain praiſe it muſt be generouſly beſtowed where due; it is a commodity mutually given and received. Proplaſmus, however, holds up his head as above the neceſſity of commendation; he ſmiles at either your approbation or cenſure, becauſe he is inſtructed with his own conceit, and fancies that he can pronounce his own capabilities. When Proplaſmus decries the works of others, he is not aware that the public is the moſt liberal court of appeal; that they will not be guided by his judgment; but that men of ſcience and erudition will give their unprejudiced votes, which, added together, confirm Fame or diſgrace upon an author. Proplaſmus ſhould know, that ineffectual is malice, much more petty wanton malice, which, by dragging its victim into light, preſents him before judges who will liſten to his caſe; and thus it frequently happens that, by its own injuſtice and ſeverity, it defeats the very end it would produce, and gives honour, inſtead of ridicule, to the object of its envy.

Proplaſmus haſten to thy cloſet, unbend thy mind, open thy heart, quarrel not with thy brother authors. The public may be diverted with your battles, but, like a man and wife who are always diſagreeing, you debaſe each other in the end. If you fall out, fall out in jeſt only. Agree how you ſhall diſagree, if you would bring each other into notice, and ſettle, like lawyers, how much of each other's caſe you will admit to the other. Then you may enjoy without moleſtation your ſeveral portions of fame; and Penumbras, the great author and philoſopher, will allow Proplaſmus to be the model of critics.

G. B.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. V.

On the State of Learning in France.

AT the preſent important period, when the French are advancing rapidly, as well in learning as in arms; when, in imitation of their Athenèes, one inſtitution has already been founded, and the formation of another is intended, upon a grand and comprehenſive baſis, it cannot be unintereſting to take a ſlight ſurvey of their literary eſtabliſhments, or a review of the ſtate of their learning; and in ſo doing, it will readily appear how requiſite it is to diſmiſs every prejudice that attaches to a hoſtile nation, in order to make a candid and impartial inquiry. In executing this taſk, it will be neceſſary to revert to the obſervations made by our own countrymen during the peace, which we have little reaſon for ſuppoſing inapplicable, even now, unleſs we implicitly credit the reports of the licenſe of the French military. The undertaking is undoubtedly arduous, in proportion to the ſcarcity of the information neceſſary to ground it upon, as few who have viſited France have devoted that attention to the ſubject which it deſerves.

The French people are, by nature, extremely penetrating, quick, and ingenious; but poſſeſs in a leſs degree, perhaps, than any other, that deliberate coolneſs and determined perſeverance which are indiſpenſable in the attainment of profound knowledge. The recent revolution called forth their dormant energy and vigour, by the anxieties it engendered and the exertions it required, and rouſed an activity in their minds, which was, perhaps, diſagreeable to their rulers, or which it was their policy to divert from matters of a political tendency to others of a leſs dangerous and leſs variable nature. In this attempt they were either completely ſucceſsful, or their endeavours were greatly facilitated, by the eſtabliſhment of literary inſtitutions, and by encouraging works of learning and merit; and hence we may obſerve, that the ſame ſpirit which ſtimulated them to the accompliſhment of a great revolution, has continued to impel them in the purſuits of ſcience and letters, and may ultimately lead them to great and uſeful diſcoveries.

The character moſt unanimouſly given to the French is that of politeneſs, and it is a character which every ordinary incident fully ſubſtantiates. Yet ſomething further ſeems requiſite to explain the indulgence they ſhow foreigners who viſit their national and learned collections; ſince, at all times, they can gain a ready admiſſion, whereas a Frenchman can only obtain acceſs two or three times a week. This regulation may proceed from a noble and exalted pride, or from a becoming ſpirit of accommodation; but it is not inconſiſtent with their national vanity, or with the happy confidence they are apt to entertain of their own ſuperiority. We will, in this place, take a ſummary ſketch of their national and literary eſtabliſhments; for, however brief it may be, the conſideration of the difficulty or facility of obtaining inſtruction is an important point in reviewing the ſtate of learning. The public ſyſtem of education is highly beneficial in its plan and execution: there is a ſchool in each department, beſides three in Paris, into which youths are admitted after obtaining a ſlight knowledge in the primary or preparatory ſchools, wherein they have an opportunity of receiving excellent educations, as no profeſſor is wanting, and no expenſe ſpared, to complete any branch of learning. From this place they paſs to the French College, or to the Polytechnic School; and from thence, if they are inclined, and found to be competent, they are transferred to the Schools for Public Services, which are, in fact, either military or naval. But this ſyſte it muſt be obſerved, greatly favo the views of the Government; thou at the ſame time the nation obtai number of ſcientific and able office alſo receives ſome great and emi profeſſors in the ſeveral branches knowledge. The inhabitants of P poſſeſs ineſtimable advantages ove reſt of France; for the capital contai the greateſt public muſeums, the inſpection of which all are indiſcriminately allowed, as in literature each individual is there indiſputably equal. They have a picture gallery, the fineſt in the world; a muſeum of natural hiſtory, containing the moſt valuable and rare ſpecimens, both animal and vegetable; alſo an excellent library, abounding with ſcarce manuſcripts; beſides many

many other national collections, furniſhed on an accurate and comprehenſive plan. There are, independent of theſe, various private eſtabliſhments, which are eminently conducive to the general improvement; every aſſociated body has a library, many of them a lecture-room, and to the lectures there delivered the public frequently obtain admittance gratis. But though, in this curſory view, we only glance at the National Inſtitute, as an eſtabliſhment ſomewhat ſimilar to the Royal Society in London, yet we muſt not omit to mention the Athenèes, as they are material ſources of literary improvement, and have become models for the foundation of the Royal Inſtitutions recently founded in this metropolis. A trifling ſum will entitle the ſubſcriber to all its advantages: he may hear two or three lectures almoſt every day, may enjoy the uſe of the library, which is generally ſelect, and frequent the ſeveral converſation rooms, which are conveniently fitted up, and where the members aſſemble, for the purpoſe of enjoying each other's company and converſation—a propenſity very univerſal in Paris.

The ſuperiority of arms can command the fate of nations, and all that conſtitutes their greatneſs; the victorious Generals of the French armies have deſpoiled Italy more in twelve years, than have all the caſualties and calamities of three centuries. Rome, Naples, Venice, and even Vienna, have been robbed of all the *chefs d'œuvre* of art, to enrich the ſplendid gallery of the Louvre; and among the invaluable works of Raphael, of Michelagnolo, of Leonardo da Vinci, and of Titian, few remain to their native country, except freſcoes of the Vatican and other lic buildings, which indeed are not eable, and the monuments and rches of Rome and Florence. The nsfiguration, Raphael's divine proſtion, is enrolled in the great catagne, and the Apollo Belvidere is, to ule the confident words of its inſcription, "for ever fixed on the Banks of Seine." The French people, by an averſion to the acquiſition of the dead languages, forget to copy the charming works of the ancients, and even ſlight the reſearch of ancient remains. But though this trait in their character may appear ſingular at firſt ſight, it will eaſily be reconciled, by conſidering their extreme levity, and their natural averſion to dry and laborious ſtudies. In learning the modern languages, they manifeſt the ſame diſinclination which they have imbibed toward the ancient; but moſt probably the latter is influenced by cauſes rather different from the former: vanity may, indeed, be deemed ſelf ſufficient to account for it, by inſpiring them with an idea of the ſuperior excellence of their native tongue; it produces all the effects of hauteur and ſupercilious diſdain. But the predilection which the French have imbibed for learning, and which they have ſo ardently maintained ſince the Revolution, has operated in a proper manner, and accompliſhed the deſired end. The maſs of the people, who during the oppreſſive ſyſtem which prevailed under the Bourbons were illiterate to a degree, and had loſt all inclination for improvement, have now emerged from that ſtate of ignorance, and have made conſiderable progreſs in their taſte for letters. Here, however, it may not be amiſs to obſerve, that learning is probably more univerſal in France than in moſt other European nations, but that fewer arrive at that pitch of perfection which entitles them to the rank of profound ſcholars We do not pretend to deny, that the French have among them Profeſſors who yield to none in ability, as well as in celebrity; ſince that daring, or enterprize, which is conſpicuous in their national character, prompts and urges them to diſcovery: yet, at the ſame time, much muſt be deducted for that vein of vanity which often alloys the pages of truth, and generally exaggerates their deſcriptions and magnifies their merits. It has been mentioned before, that the French have carried away the learned libraries of the conquered countries, the famous productions of the moſt maſterly pencils, and every ſpecies of curioſities which they have been able to ſeize: theſe ſpoils are univerſally conveyed to the capital; and if we conſider, as all the travellers who have viſited it have done, that Paris is a city of pleaſure, and that without commerce to aſſiſt it, it is, in ſome degree, dependant on the influx of ſtrangers for its ſupport, we ſhall find that the policy which they purſue has a tendency to enrich as well as to beautify it, and that it may ſoon become the centre of attraction, not only to men of pleaſure, but alſo to the virtuoſi and the literati,

The

The French, to the eye of cool and diſpaſſionate reaſon, are, notwithſtanding all their foibles, an enlightened people; and to thoſe who inſtance their levity as an invincible obſtacle to learned celebrity, it may be hinted, that the Greeks were of a volatile, capricious, and inconſtant character. Learning and the ſciences have, in all ages of the world, flouriſhed moſt, and arrived at the ſummit of their ſplendour, in thoſe countries which had recently experienced the violence of internal or external commotions, and the rulers of which have been its munificent patrons. This was preciſely the fact with the incomparable Athenians under Pericles; it was ſo with the Romans under the politic Auguſtus; and it is now the caſe, in a great meaſure, with the French people under Napoleon. Here we are aware, that many cheriſh an opinion, and judge accordingly, that it is the intereſt of that artful Governor to keep the people he reigns over in total ignorance; yet no deciſive evidence will warrant any unfavourable concluſion. Theatrical taſte ſeems to be much vitiated in France at the preſent day, and to have declined materially ſince the days of Moliere and Corneille. The great hiſtorical and literary age of Louis the XIVth, which we may extend during part of the ſucceeding reign, and which produced Fenelon, Fontenelle, Monteſquieu, and Voltaire, amongſt a crowd of illuſtrious characters, can hardly be ſurpaſſed: yet ſcience has never before been cultivated in France with ſuch ſucceſs and unanimity as at preſent; the tranſcendant abilities and the indefatigable induſtry of Laplace, Fourcroy, Lalande, Lacepede, and others, have not been employed in vain, and ſtill continue to render eſſential ſervice to learning and to their country. The proficiency of the French in literature and the ſciences has been erroneouſly compared to that period when Hadrian and the Antonines governed the Roman Empire; and the brilliant talents which their profeſſors diſplay have been repreſented as a momentary blaze, which may, perhaps, protract the fall of learning, but will only ſerve to irradiate its occidental gloom: yet, excepting that the preſent age has ſucceeded that of Louis the XIVth, as the age of Hadrian and the Antonines followed that of Auguſtus, the circumſtances peculiar to each will be found perfectly diſſimilar. The French, ſince the Revolution, have become a new people; another dynaſty has introduced freſh intereſts and freſh energies; and the ſimultaneous efforts of a liberal Government and an ingenious people will excite their inventive faculties, and ſtimulate them to laudable undertakings. The cheapneſs of learning, and the abundance of public inſtitutions, do not deter the poorer claſſes of the community from literary purſuits; and while the applauding eye of power encourages the Profeſſor, and the prevalence of faſhion influences the middle and higher ranks of ſociety, vanity, perhaps, contributes no ſmall portion to the efforts of all.

W. G.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE no doubt you will agree with me, that it is the bounden duty of every man who embraces the religion of the Bible, to uſe his utmoſt endeavours to protect and defend the truths of that Sacred Volume from the attacks of atheiſm and infidelity.

The arguments of thoſe writers who have followed the ſchool of Voltaire and his aſſociates, however ſpecious they may appear at firſt ſight, and whatever influence they may have on the minds of the illiterate and uninformed, will always be found wanting when poiſed in the ſcale of philoſophy and truth; and not unfrequently a little general knowledge of men and things, ſuperadded to a few grains of common ſenſe, will go a great way to overturn the moſt formidable objections that can be raiſed againſt the truths of that glorious ſyſtem which it is the great privilege and happineſs of Britons to enjoy.

The intent of this paper is to throw ſome light on a particular part of Scripture which has been a great handle of abuſe to the infidels of the preſent age, and the cauſe of much mirth to ſome of our moſt *ſapient* modern free-thinkers and *illuminati*. Theſe gentry could not fail to avail themſelves of a ſeemingly improbable circumſtance in natural hiſtory, to throw ridicule and contempt on that Holy Book where the fact is recorded. But had they been at half the pains to enter into a rational examination of the truth which they have in hunting after difficulties and objec

tions, the wonder would have ceaſed, and their time, ink, and paper, might have been devoted to a far better purpoſe.

The paſſage to which I allude is that giving an account of Sampſon's finding a hive of bees in the body of the lion which he had ſlain, as related in the Book of Judges, Chap. xiv. ver. 8. "And he turned aſide to ſee the carcaſe of the lion, and behold there was a ſwarm of bees and honey in the carcaſe of the lion."

To this paſſage one of our *learned* modern writers puts in his queries and remarks in the following terms: "How can the naturaliſt or the philoſopher be reconciled to the poſſibility of this ſtory? or how can the clergy account for it? or *What ſyſtem of morality does it convey?* Is it not miraculous how a BEE, which is allowed to be an inſect as delicate as induſtrious, could ever ſuck honey out of the putrid carcaſe of the King of Beaſts, or ever think to lodge it there?"

In vindication of the text from this unjuſt ſarcaſm, and to warn mankind againſt an over credulity in giving their aſſent to the opinions of theſe *would be* philoſophers and critics, however plauſible they may appear, I have put together the few following obſervations, and adduced one or two facts, which I have no doubt in my own mind will fully eſtabliſh the *poſſibility* of the circumſtance, and prove ſufficiently ſatisfactory to the inquirers after truth.

Writers who have deſcanted on the nature and properties of that curious race of inſects denominated the Apis, or Bee, confeſs that they have found the ſpecies ſo numerous, and of ſo many varieties, that they have ever been at a loſs how to arrange them with any degree of correctneſs. Upwards of two hundred different ſorts have been already deſcribed by them, of which by far the greater number are only known to mankind at large by the general appellation of WILD BEES, and with the nature and hiſtory of a variety of others naturaliſts themſelves remain but very imperfectly acquainted. Of theſe numerous tribes, many are known to form ſeparate and diſtinct families, each of which have their own peculiar manners, habits, and modes of life; and ſome of them, that are more generally known, have been called by terms ſynonimous with *Maſons, Wood-piercers, Leaf-cutters, Earth-diggers, &c.* anſwering to the particular properties or habits of the inſect.

It is alſo a well known fact to the obſervers of nature, that among theſe different ſpecies of the Apis, there are ſome who conſtruct their neſts of ſmall particles of earth or ſand, ſome who ſuſpend them to the branches, and others who make their hive and depoſit their honey in the hollow parts of trees; ſome of them reſort to the clefts of rocks, and others take up their abode and ſecure their winter ſtore in banks or hillocks of earth. Of theſe various ſorts ſome are eaſily domeſticated; and it was doubtleſs from one or more of the above ſources that St. John the Baptiſt derived a part of his ſuſtenance in the wilderneſs, as mentioned in the firſt chapter of Mark, verſe the 6th.

It may be further obſerved, that the *Veſpa*, or *Waſp*, which is a genus of the ſame order (Hymenoptera) in the Linnæan claſſification of inſects, approaches very near in its nature to the *Apis*, and follows a mode of life directly ſimilar to that of the *Wild Bee*, taking up its abode ſometimes in the moſt extraordinary ſituations; it generally is known to hive in the broken parts of old churches and houſes, or piles of ruins, and not unfrequently in mole-hills, dunghills, and banks at the ſides of ditches; and I once ſaw a neſt of them in a country church-yard that had been deſtroyed in the centre of a grave, into which they had made entrance through a crevice between the tombſtone and the earth. I have alſo further remarked, that in places where there are common ſewers, ſtagnant waters, or ſtinking drains, and that in very confined parts of the metropolis, there frequently will be found a ſpecies of inſect very like what is uſually denominated a *Humble Bee*. With the nature of this laſt-mentioned ſort I am quite unacquainted, but have no doubt of its belonging to the family of Apis, and ſtate this circumſtance merely to prove that thoſe inſects denominated Bees in ſome of their varieties are not quite ſo nice in the choice of their habitations as the learned gentleman

tleman before quoted would induce us to believe *.

Moreover, we are not told in ſcripture that the Bees ſwarmed in the "*putrid*" carcaſe of the lion; on the contrary, it is very probable, from the context, that the ſtate of putrefaction had paſt, as it was "after a time" that Sampſon found the honey in the carcaſe; it might have been weeks or months; and it is not unlikely, in a climate like that of Paleſtine, where the animal was ſlain, that the body had in a very ſhort time paſſed from a putreſcent ſtate to that of perfect dryneſs; and who then will not allow that this habitation, formed of ſkin and bone, deprived of all moiſture and noiſome effluvia by the heat of the ſun, might not have afforded as good an aſylum for the Wild Bee to depoſit its honey as ſome of thoſe before enumerated, and which they have been known to adopt?

If what is here advanced, then, are tenable premiſes, and which I think the reader will not be inclined to doubt, the objections raiſed againſt the *poſſibility* of our text's being true will eaſily vaniſh. But to take the thing in its moſt improbable point of view, a more powerful argument for the truth of the hiſtory in this reſpect offers itſelf to our notice, and which, while it affords a ſubſtantial teſtimony to the fact in queſtion, will ſhow the propriety of conſulting the writings of the heathen authors for the elucidation of Holy Writ. I allude to the method practiſed by the ancient huſbandmen to obtain a new ſwarm of Bees, when, by accident or otherwiſe, their whole ſtock had become extinct; of which take the following deſcription, as it occurs in Virgil's fourth Georgic, as tranſlated by Addiſon:—

"But if the whole ſtock fail, and none ſurvive,
To raiſe new people and recruit the hive,
I'll here the great experiment declare
That ſpread th' Arcadian ſhepherds' name ſo far,
How Bees from blood of ſlaughter'd bulls have fled,
And ſwarms amidſt the red corruption bred.
For where th' Egyptians yearly ſee their bounds
Refreſh'd with floods, and ſail about their grounds,
Where Perſia borders, and the rolling Nile
Drives ſwiftly down the ſwarthy Indian's ſoil,
'Till into ſeven it multiplies its ſtream,
And fattens Egypt with a fruitful ſlime;
In this laſt practice all their hope remains,
And long experience juſtifies their pains.
First, then, a cloſe contracted ſpace of ground,
With ſtrait'ned walls and low-built roof, they found;
A narrow ſhelving light is next aſſign'd
To all the quarters, one to every wind;
Thro' theſe the glancing rays obliquely pierce;
Hither they lead a bull that's young and fierce,
When two years' growth of horn he proudly ſhows,
And ſhakes the comely terrors of his brows:
His noſe and mouth, the avenues of breath,
They muzzle up, and beat his limbs to death.
With violence to life and ſtifling pain,
He flings, and ſpurns, and tries to ſnort in vain;
Loud heavy blows fall thick on every ſide,
Till his bruis'd bowels burſt within the hide.
When dead, they leave him rotting on the ground,
With branches, thyme, and caſſia, ſtrew'd around.
All this is done when firſt the weſtern breeze
Becalms the year, and ſmooths the troubled ſeas,
Before the chatt'ring ſwallow builds her neſt,
Or fields in ſpring's embroidery are dreſt.
Meanwhile the tainted juice ferments within,
And quickens as it works: and now are ſeen
A wond'rous ſwarm, that o'er the carcaſe crawls,
Of ſhapeleſs, rude, unfiniſh'd animals.

* An old writer on the "*Ordering and improving Stocks of Bees*," obſerves, that "the mouth of the hive being rubbed with CALVES DUNG, or Onion-blos and Marjoram, the Bees will never leave it."

No

No legs at firſt the inſect's weight ſuſtain;
At length it moves its new made limbs with pain;
Now ſtrikes the air with quiv'ring wings, and tries
To lift its body up, and learns to riſe;
Now bending thighs and gilded wings it wears,
Full grown, and all the Bee at length appears:
From ev'ry ſide the fruitful carcaſe pours
Its ſwarming brood as thick as ſummer ſhowers, &c.

Here we are informed, from indubitable authority, that anciently it was no uncommon thing, in Eaſtern climes, for a ſwarm of Bees to derive their very exiſtence from a putrid carcaſe. And the ſerious reader of this poem, which treats almoſt entirely on the nature and economy of Bees, will feel no ſmall ſhare of gratification in finding, that even the Pagan writers, which are chiefly read and admired for the beauty of their compoſitions and the amuſement they afford, are not deficient in evidence to prove the veracity of the ſacred writings; at the ſame time furniſhing us with additional cauſe to exult in the words of the Apoſtle, that "we have not followed cunningly deviſed fables."

I am, &c.

J. N.

Tyndall Place, Iſlington, April 11th, 1806.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

(*Continued from page* 264.)

XVI.

EARLY marriages are adviſable upon this account. As they immediately ſucceed the progreſs of youth to maturity, if they happen not to be attended with the ſatisfaction that was fondly ſuppoſed, from falling in among the viciſſitudes of things they have hitherto peculiarly experienced, and from being enlivened with the hope that then emits to them its brighteſt rays, the diſappointment will come on by ſuch gentle degrees as to make it ſeem only the natural condition of life. They will feel themſelves, perhaps, not perfectly at eaſe, but ſcarce know what is the cauſe. Whereas, when this union is deferred till a later period, when habits are confirmed, when the preſcience of experience can ſee far into futurity, and the mind is become prompt to diſcover and appreciate every circumſtance of the *new* ſituation, *compariſon* then is apt to open its jealous and ſcrutinizing eye; and finding how much they have really increaſed their care, and how little advanced their happineſs, how many are their vexations, and how inſufficient their ſpirits to ſupport them, the alliance, of courſe, often produces a diſcontent of the moſt afflicting kind, and which is too frequently followed by many conſequences as fatal to domeſtic peace as diſagreeable to enumerate. The happineſs of marriage, however, depends upon ſo many circumſtances, that it may be adviſable or blamable at any time of life. Only this may be obſerved here, that in the advanced periods, for the above reaſons, it ſhould be entered upon with *proportionable* care and circumſpection.

XVII.

The different ideas that people entertain of the *ſenſe* and *perception* of mankind at large generally have a powerful ſway in forming their character. For, beſides the effect it has in their ſocial conduct, it has a tendency to make their own native ſenſe appear either greater or leſs than it really is. If they have a comparatively *high* opinion of others, it produces modeſty, and a cautious decent behaviour; if an *inferior* one, it inſpires the reverſe, haughtineſs and conceit, and, through a conſequent *unguardedneſs*, lays the owner of it under many ſocial diſadvantages. It *opens* him to all eyes, and if he have any other weakneſs, it is ſure to be ſoon ſeen, and as ſoon made known. From good ſenſe this due and ſerviceable idea of caution may be pretty readily acquired. But it may alſo be anticipated by inſtruction; and perhaps it deſerves to be inculcated on every young mind with as much care as many other maxims of conduct. Youth generally think of themſelves and of others as they are taught. And if we be to err in our repreſentations on any ſide of the truth, it ſhould ſurely be on that which creates reſpect for the *abilities* and *perception* of the world in general; not only as the precept is polite, but as it is political; not only as it may

compliment *them*, but becauſe it may alſo benefit *ourſelves*.

XVIII.

So much of the merit of every performance of man depends on the *exertion* or *intenſe* application of his powers, that without theſe be known, as to degree, and taken into the queſtion, no proper idea of his abilities can be juſtly formed from the ſcrutiny of any ſingle ſpecimen. Indeed, in works voluntarily offered to the public, it is generally *ſuppoſed* a writer, or an artiſt, has done *his beſt*; but this, on many accounts, may not always be the caſe. Whenever a perſon has acquired fame, and begins to tire, he is apt to relax his exertion; and, though what he then produces may not be as excellent as heretofore, his *abilities* may ſtill be the ſame. Theſe, then, we cannot ſtrictly arraign; but we may arraign his *induſtry*, or rather his *idleneſs*. Moreover, ſome ſubjects do not afford the ſame advantage to genius that others do. Therefore ſome performances muſt fall ſhort of others, in the entertainment they yield, or the power they have to engage attention. The faireſt way, therefore, of judging of an artiſt or author, is from his *beſt* or *greateſt* work; though even this may be attended with fallacies eaſier to conceive than needful to explain. Nor, while this inquiry is before the mind, will it be deemed impertinent to conſider the fact and its inferences, that the works of the creation itſelf do not *appear* to poſſeſs an equal degree of excellence, though the production of infinite ſkill, power, and perfection.

XIX.

In comparing the qualities and abilities of the two ſexes, and in eſtimating the many particulars that muſt enter into the diſcuſſion, it is ſeldom, perhaps, conſidered what a vaſt ſtock of conſequence we are daily giving the ſex that is not their due, by the partialities of faſhion and the flatteries of gallantry. The inferior capacity of the female ſex to contend with the male could only be fairly tried by ſuppoſing theſe prejudices out of the way, and equal numbers on both ſides earneſtly and honeſtly ſtriving for pre-eminence in all the uſeful or ornamental walks of life. And were ſuch a conteſt to take place, it is eaſy, I think, to ſee to whom the palm of ſcience, at leaſt, as well as the ſovereignty of power, would be decreed. The women could no more excel the men in theſe points, number for number, than they would out-weigh them in a pair of ſcales, or out-meaſure them under the ſtaff of a recruiting-ſerjeant. *Senſe*, *power*, and *pre-eminence*, have ever been aſſigned to the male character; while *ſweetneſs*, *ſubmiſſion*, and the *gentler graces*, are expected chiefly from the female. Though alike in many things, the two ſexes as certainly have their characteriſtic qualities as they are deſtined to act in different ſpheres; and the opinion is more blamable, and attended with worſe conſequences, which falſifies the heart for the ſake of urbanity, than the utterance of the ſatire, (if it can ariſe from nothing but *ſatire*,) which thus aſſigns to the female ſex a ſecond place in the ſcale of mental ability, as well as that of ſocial order and concernment.

XX.

Does not the idea of what we call *quick* and *ſlow* motion, but more eſpecially of a motion which appears *eaſy* and *moderate* to our nature in compariſon with others, ariſe from our *bodily* make (which leads to a certain ſpeed, within certain limits, in our walking); from the movement of our limbs, and alſo from the motion of the pulſations we feel within us, if not, in part, from the ſucceſſion of our thoughts? This idea of *eaſe* and *moderation* is undoubtedly not contained in motion *abſtractedly* conſidered, but in motion as it affects *us* who are thus formed. To an *ephemeron* the ſucceſſion of *our* ideas, moſt likely, would ſeem exceeding ſluggiſh; and to a ſwallow *our* pace exceeding ſlow. Conſidering us then as we are, it would ſeem that there muſt ariſe an eſtabliſhed idea amongſt us of the *eaſy* and the *moderate* in motion; and *to* this idea whatever in ſucceſſion muſt apply, if it be intended to appear with theſe attributes, and *from* this it muſt deviate when its object is to irritate, and raiſe the ideas of a motion, or ſucceſſion, in the extreme. Hence to a conception of this kind the ſpeed of *muſic* ought particularly to be formed, and no doubt is formed; though, perhaps, not upon principles ſo philoſophical as theſe, but ſimply by that taſte and feeling which always, and very happily, lead us with ſo much facility to *do* what is right, as well as make us to *judge* of it when done.

XXI.

XXI.

The idea of a *Supreme Governor*, or a *King*, ariſes as naturally from the circumſtances and accidents of a ſtate of nature, as that of any other ſituation, occupation, or occurrence of life; and it forms only *one* of the many diverſities and gradations of rank which might be looked for or expected by a rational thinker. Kings, chiefs, counſellors, and legiſlators, are ſo natural to ſociety, and their offices in themſelves were probably ſo burthenſome, and at their *firſt* inſtitution would probably be ſo often diſliked, that the *governed* would generally feel as much pleaſure in conferring the honour upon thoſe who took it, as they who took it could do in having it. Thus nature looks for, and points out, a *gradation* in ſociety; for *protectors*, as well as *protected*; and it is only an *artificial* infuſion of turbulent *pride* into our politics, which would teach men to think themſelves *all*, and *equally* on a level with Kings, and that Kings were their creatures on account of *phyſical* power, and not the handy-work of neceſſity from the conſtitution of human nature. That ſovereignty ſhould be confined to family, or transferred by conqueſt, are alſo natural ideas. In the laſt caſe, becauſe it is *ſtrictly* neceſſary; and in the former, becauſe it is a wiſe expedient, on many accounts which have reference to the well-being and tranquillity of the ſtate.

XXII.

It is generally conceived, that the happineſs of the loweſt claſſes of animals flows merely from an agreeable conſcious *feeling* of exiſtence, without any of the pleaſures which ariſe from reflection, or of thoſe views of futurity which cheriſh hope and animate purſuit. Of mankind we may obſerve one portion (and in this claſs the female ſex in particular often appear) who ſeem to place their chief enjoyment in adorning their perſons, in the diſſipations of pleaſure, or the applauſe of flattery. *Another* portion we ſee ſeek their principal happineſs in intellectual gratifications, and the approbation of the wiſe; comparatively regardleſs of the pleaſures ſo much, and commonly, coveted by others. Both portions of our fellows thus have their enjoyments, and the firſt, perhaps, without the leaſt notion that theirs is of an inferior kind; nay, they often think their own is as much above the other as it is more popular, ſhowy, and oſtentatious. But if they are not far miſtaken in this idea, if there be not a real ſuperiority in the privileges and enjoyments of that other, they muſt infer, that probably a *cockle* or an *oyſter* may be as happy as themſelves.

(*To be continued.*)

THREE LETTERS *from Dr.* JOHN WALLIS.

SOME time before the year 1700, when moſt of the Reformed Churches complied with the alteration of the Calendar made by Pope Gregory XIII, the reaſon why the churches of England, Scotland, and Ireland, did not then conform to it, was in a great meaſure owing to the three following letters, written by the Reverend and Learned Dr. John WALLIS; one to his Grace of Canterbury, another to the Lord Biſhop of Worceſter, and a third to Sir John Blencowe, who ſeverally requeſted the Doctor's opinion of the affair.

LETTER I.

For the Moſt Reverend Father in God, Thomas, Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury his Grace at Lambeth.

Oxford, June 13th, 1699.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

AS to what your Grace mentions (in the cloſe of your letter, which I had the honour to receive,) about alteripg the annual ſtile, I am at a loſs what to ſay; that there is in our eccleſiaſtical computation of the *Paſchal* tables ſomewhat of diſorder is not to be denied; but I am very doubtful, that if we go to alter that, it will be attended with greater miſchief than the preſent inconvenience; it is dangerous removing the old land marks.

A thing (of moment) when once ſettled (though with ſome inconvenience) ſhould not be raſhly altered. Such changes may have a further proſpect than men at firſt ſight are aware of, and may be attended with thoſe evils which are not preſently apprehended.

In the buſineſs of *geography*; upon removing the *firſt meridian* (upon ſome plauſible pretence) from where Ptolomy had placed it, (though a thing at firſt purely arbitrary,) it is now come to paſs, that we have (in a manner) no *firſt meridian* at all, that is, none fixed, but

but every new map-maker placeth his firſt meridian where he pleaſeth, which hath brought a great confuſion in geography.

And as to the point in queſtion, the diſorder in the *Paſchal Tables* was a thing noted and complained of for three or four hundred years before Pope Gregory did (unhappily) attempt the correction of the Calendar; but it was all that time thought adviſable rather to ſuffer that inconvenience, than, by correcting it, to run the hazard of a greater miſchief; and it had been much better if it had ſo continued to this day, rather than Pope Gregory (upon his own ſingle authority) ſhould take upon him to impoſe a law on all the churches, kingdoms, and ſtates of chriſtendom, to alter both their *eccleſiaſtical* and *civil* year for a worſe form than what before we had.

Or if merely upon account of the *Paſchal Tables* (for he made no other pretence) it were thought neceſſary to make a change, he might have corrected the *Paſchal Tables* (or given us new Paſchal Tables inſtead of thoſe of Dionyſius) without altering the *Civil Year*: which hath introduced the confuſion (which we now complain of) of the old and new ſtyle; and which now can never be remedied, unleſs all nations ſhould at once agree upon one, which is not to be ſuppoſed.

I ſay *at once*; for if ſome ſooner and ſome later do alter their ſtyle, the confuſion (in hiſtory) will yet be greater than it now is.

'Tis true, that upon pretence of the Pope's (uſurped) ſupremacy in ſpirituals, (and in temporals alſo in order to ſpirituals,) moſt Popiſh countries (but I think not all) have ſubmitted their civil year (as well as their eccleſiaſtical) to the ſingle authority of the Pope's Bull.

But your Grace knows very well, that the Church of England had, long before this pretended correction, renounced the *Pope's Supremacy*; and that being ſuppoſed, there is no pretence for the *Pope* of *Rome*'s impoſing a law on the church and kingdom of England, to change our *Eccleſiaſtical* and *Civil Year*, more than in *us* for that in Rome.

And upon this account the church and kingdom of England did at firſt not admit of that change, and have hitherto retained our old conſtitution of the *Julian* year; notwithſtanding the Pope's (pretended) ſupremacy; and I ſee not why we ſhould now admit it, after having ſo long renounced it.

And really though it may not yet appear and be owned above board, and thoſe who now preſs for an alteration be not aware of it, and be far from any Popiſh deſign, I cannot but think there is at bottom a latent Popiſh intereſt, which (under other ſpecious pretences) ſets it on foot, in order to obtain (in practice) a kind of tacit ſubmiſſion to the Pope's ſupremacy, or owning his authority. And though they be ſo wiſe as to ſay nothing of it at preſent, (for the bait is deſigned to hide the hook till the fiſh be caught,) they will pleaſe themſelves to have gained *de facto* what in words we diſclaim; for there is nothing but the Pope's bull which ſhould induce the change of the (*Civil*) *Julian* year (which is much better) for the new *Gregorian*; for the equinox going backwards (for ten or eleven minutes each year) is very inconſiderable, and which in celeſtial computations is eaſily rectified, as are many other inequalities of much greater concernment.

And I think it was never pretended that the *Civil* year muſt needs agree (exactly to a minute) with the *Celeſtial*, and if never ſo much affected, is impoſſible to be had; for the *Solar* year, and the *Siderial* year, differ more from each other than the *Julian* from *either*, which is a middle betwixt them.

And the ſeat of *Eaſter* (which only concerns the eccleſiaſtical, not the civil year,) may be eaſily rectified, if need be, without affecting the *Civil* year at all.

Of if not rectified, the celebration of *Eaſter* a week or month ſooner later, doth not influence at all ou ſolemn commemoration of Chriſt's reſurrection.

And 'tis agreed by moſt (if not all chronologers, that as to the year of our Lord, the *Annus Vulgaris* is not the *Annus Verus*, (though it be not agreed how much it differs); but it would be a horrible confuſion in hiſtory, if we ſhould now go about to alter the vulgar account.

All the pretence that I can underſtand for altering our ſtyle, is only that in ſo doing we ſhould agree with ſome of our neighbours with whom we now differ; but it will then be as true that we ſhall differ from others with

with whom we do now agree; we ſhould agree with France, but differ from Scotland, (which as to us is more conſiderable,) and with all others who yet follow the old ſtyle.

If it be ſaid, that they, in time, may come ſo to do by our example; this would but make the confuſion yet the greater; for then we muſt be obliged not only to know what places do uſe the new ſtyle, but from what time they began ſo to do, if we would underſtand their dates.

And if we ſhould by a new law alter our ſtyle in England, this would not comprife Scotland; and we cannot promiſe ourſelves that they would preſently comply alſo; for (according to the preſent conſtitution of that church) they are not ſo pliable to comply with the *modes* of Rome as ſome in England are; and the buſineſs of *Eaſter* (which has the ſole pretence of the firſt alteration) would to them ſignify nothing, who according to their conſtitution obſerve no *Eaſter* at all, but do rather declare againſt it.

And when all is done, there will ſtill be a neceſſity of keeping up the diſtinction of old-ſtyle and new ſtyle (which Pope Gregory's pretended correction hath made neceſſary); and with that diſtinction, things may be now as well adjuſted as if we ſhould now change our ſtyle.

I forbear to diſcourſe at large (that I be not too tedious) how much a better conſtitution the *Julian* year is, and more adviſable than the new *Gregorian*, which is a thing ſo notorious, that no aſtronomer (who underſtands the methods of aſtronomical calculations) though a Papiſt can be ignorant of, however they may pleaſe to diſſemble it; inſomuch that in their aſtronomical calculations they are fain firſt to adjuſt their calculations to the *Julian* year, and thence tranſfer them to their new *Gregorian*.

And conſequently how unreaſonable it is for us to exchange our better *Julian* year for one that is ſo much worſe. It would be much more reaſonable (ſave that they will never be induced to part with ought which may favour their uſurpation, how abſurd ſoever,) that the Papiſts ſhould quit their new *Gregorian*, and return to their old *Julian* year.

But I forbear to enlarge on this (and many other things which might be alledged); and humbly beg your Grace's pardon for having already given you the trouble of ſo long a letter; and am,

My Lord,
Your Grace's
Very humble and obedient ſervant,
JOHN WALLIS.

A POSTSCRIPT *to be added to a former Letter to the Lord-Arch-Biſhop of Canterbury.*

Poſtſcript, Aug. 31, 1699.

Of what Mr. Locke hath done in this matter, I know nothing but from your Grace's letter of Aug. 27, 1699. It ſeems he adviſes, that for eleven leap years we ſhould omit the intercalation of Feb. 29, and thenceforth go on with the *Gregorian* account, the laſt of which eleven leap years ſhould be 1744. But if we begin in the change (as it is ſuggeſted) at the year 1700, the laſt of thoſe eleven leap years muſt be 1740, not 1744.

This expedient is the ſame that was (during our civil wars) ſuggeſted by thoſe then at Oxford in the year 1645, viz. that from thenceforward we ſhould omit ten ſuch intercalations.

Againſt which there ſeems to me this great objection: In the time of Julius and Auguſtus Cæſar, there was a year which was called *Annus Confuſionis* upon the ſettling, unſettling, and reſettling the *Julian* year, of which Kepler gives an account, with the miſchiefs of it, (in his *Tabulæ Rudolphinæ*, with the title *Typus Anni Confuſionis*, and the like,) in the year 1582, when Pope Gregory did at once ſtrike out ten days of that year.

But if this advice ſhould take place, we ſhould now, inſtead of one *Annus Confuſionis*, have a *confuſion* for *four and forty* years together, wherein we ſhould agree neither with the *Old* nor with the *New* account, but be ſometimes ten days, ſometimes nine days, ſometimes eight days, (and ſo forth,) later than the one and ſooner than the other account, and a foreigner would not be able to judge of an Engliſh date, without knowing in which of theſe years we vary ten, nine, or eight days, and ſo forth, from either of theſe accounts, and this for forty-four years together; which ſeems to me a much greater confuſion than if (as in 1582) we ſhould (once for all) caſt out eleven days; but I cannot think it adviſable to do either.

(To be continued.)

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLVI.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON. WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter XI.

STRONGLY impreſſed with the idea, that from the metropolis, which has been with propriety termed the eye of Britain, thoſe rays emanated which in proceſs of time diffuſed perception over the kingdom, we purſue the pleaſing though arduous taſk which we have undertaken; and from the various germs planted at different times and by different dynaſties, contemplate the numerous *ſhoots* and branches that were circumſcribed within its walls; or, in other words, a little more accurately conſider thoſe purſuits which, nurtured by time and extended by energy and ingenuity, have ſo greatly contributed to the flouriſhing ſtate of the City of London.

The people, it will be obſerved, at this period, the dawn of the thirteenth century, were, as it had indeed happened both under the Roman and Saxon governments, waking from a night of ignorance, in which conqueſt and its concomitant calamity had enveloped them, to ſomething like civilization. To this, two circumſtances had contributed, namely, enthuſiaſtic zeal and military ardour; though we may with great propriety reduce them to one, and ſay, that thoſe moſt ſtupendous inſtances of human folly the Cruſades, (which are too well known to need more particular mention here,) in which expeditions a great part of the raſh, fiery, unſettled ſpirits in the Weſtern poured upon the Eaſtern world, were attended with ſuch conſequences as, although the ſagacity of the projectors did not enable them to foreſee, or rather to conjecture, their event, had an influence upon the commerce of Europe, and conſequently upon the ſtate of ſociety, perhaps diametrically oppoſite to that which had been expected.

Waiving any obſervations upon other places during the influence of this religious and military mania, let us for a moment conſider how the metropolis was affected by it; and we ſhall find, that when the firſt expedition of this kind was promulgated in London, under the auſpices of Peter the Hermit, who was upon this occaſion declared general of a large army, it happened at a period when the Norman Conquerors had a little aſſimilated with the Citizens; when, curbed and repreſſed by the coercive regulations which were then in operation, the latter had in ſome degree reſigned themſelves to the yoke, and rather ſought in the energy of commercial purſuits, or the indolence of monaſtic devotion, an alleviation of their cares, and a forgetfulneſs of that bondage in which they were held by the monarch and feudal lords; for it will be recollected, that the Engliſh at this period could neither be ſaid to be the maſters of their own property, nor of their own perſons. Of the abject ſlavery in which Citizens and Burgeſſes were at this time held, many inſtances might be adduced, were inſtances neceſſary. The firſt Cruſade, which was the fabric upon which the other ſeven were erected, while the adventurers were ſmitten with the ſublime and elevated idea of reſcuing the holy ſepulchre and the holy city from the hands of infidels, in fact reſcued the city of London, in common with many municipalities and towns, from the ſordid condition in which their inhabitants had been held.

Conſidering theſe epochs, in their events, as of literary as well as of commercial importance, we have thought it neceſſary thus ſlightly to advert to them; as it has been ſtated, that by them the Engliſh adventurers became firſt acquainted with the opulence and refinement of the commercial cities of Italy *.

They

* This does not appear to be quite correct: the weſtern adventurers, for as they were termed the weſtern pil[illegible], muſt have been acquainted with the opulence and refinements of the commercial cities of Italy long before the firſt Cruſade, 1095. Had the Engliſh, for inſtance, not known thoſe places, they would not have been opulent or commercial. In fact, they had been long the central depôts between the eaſtern and weſtern worlds, to which the inhabitants of both hemiſpheres reſorted. But had it ſo happened, that the Engliſh had had no commercial dealings with the Italians previous to the firſt Cruſade, their religious traffic muſt have made

They are alſo ſaid to have been utterly aſtoniſhed when they beheld the magnificence and ſplendour of the city of Conſtantinople *. Though ill according with the natives, they are ſtated to have acquired in this city a conſiderable knowledge of arts and manufactures, which were before either totally unknown, or in a rude ſtate, and to have introduced them into their different countries.

It would be both curious and uſeful could we ſtate how many of theſe improvements, in proportion to the few perſons that returned, centered in London; but this it is from the nature of things, impoſſible to do with any degree of correctneſs. all we know upon this ſubject is, that the firſt and greateſt improvement made in the metropolis was in the manufacture of armour. From the ſeceſſion of the Romans to the Norman Conqueſt, little attention was paid to the ornamental parts either of the weapons of defence, or of thoſe immenſe plates of iron, which muſt have been at once an enormous burden and a reproach to their wearers. The arts of engraving, enamelling, inlaying, painting and embroidering ſhields, helmets, breaſt plates, and all the various pieces of coat armour, which had alſo been in a great degree abandoned from the period alluded to, roſe again during the Cruſades, and, producing the ſcience of heraldry and the art of blazoning, was carried to a moſt extravagant height *. The faſhion of bearing

them perfectly acquainted both with the coaſts and the interior of the country: the Normans too were in poſſeſſion of a part of it, therefore we think we may fairly conclude, that all the refinement that could be acquired had, before the period alluded to, been derived from Italy

* This might very well happen The city of Conſtantinople, even at the time of the firſt Cruſade, may be conſidered as the moſt ſublime, auguſt, and, notwithſtanding the misfortunes it had been ſubject to, perfect ſpecimen of the magnificence of the Roman Empire. No city at this time exhibited ſuch an aſſemblage of objects calculated to impreſs the mind with the moſt elevated ideas of architectural ſplendour. If, in a mental view, we conſider that the Acropolis, the Pharos, the Baths of Arcadius, the gallery of Juſtinian, the palaces of Pulcheria, of Conſtantine, and of Theodoſius, the obeliſk of Thebes, and a number of other objects equally grand, were then ſtanding; and aid them to the temples of Sancta Sophia, Anaſtatia, and a variety of columns, obeliſks, &c., that ſtill remain, we ſhall find little reaſon to wonder that the Cruſaders were ſtruck with ſuch an aſſemblage, but all this magnificence does not appear to have had a ſufficient effect upon their taſte to produce imitation; and it is curious enough to obſerve, that they had ſo little idea of the ſuperiority of the buildings which they had this opportunity of contemplating, that they rather choſe to improve their indigenous ignorance by the adoption of the Saracenic ſtile, which it has been already ſtated was, in many inſtances, an union of ſolidity with frivolity.

* Thoſe kinds of devices which have obtained the appellation of coat armour, and which, compoſed of figures, metals, and colours, form the heraldic ſcience, have, with reſpect to their riſe, occaſioned ſome difference of opinion among the learned, ſome of whom have choſen to give them an antediluvian origin, and to derive them from Cain and his immediate offſpring, who, it has been ſaid, had for their coats of arms the ſeveral mechanical inſtruments which they uſed in their employments. Others, with a greater appearance of reaſon, derive arms from the circumſtance of the Iſraelites' retreat from Egypt, becauſe it is ſaid, in the Book of Numbers, that God's people encamped by tribes or families, diſtinguiſhed by colours or ſtandards. Many other opinions are extant upon this ſubject, but none of ſufficient weight to countervail the evidence of the ſeals, coins, and medals of all nations, from the earlieſt antiquity down to the eleventh century; not one inſtance being found in the whole ſeries of any piece exhibiting a device that could with propriety be termed a *coat of arms*, conſequently no author alludes in the ſlighteſt degree to the blazoning part of heraldry. The Monk of Marmoutir, who wrote the hiſtory of Geoffrey Earl of Anjou, ſon-in-law to Henry I, is the firſt that takes notice of the arms of any one connected with this country; and although the range of claſſical learning, from the Aſſyrians to the age of Pliny, has been explored, and inſtances quoted, in

ing coat armour was then new. The idea of adorning eſcutcheons, ſhields, breaſt-plates, and back-pieces, with monſters, and eccentricities exhibiting all the wild exuberances and unnatural aſſemblages both of devices and colours, which might be ſuppoſed to emanate from the extravagant fancies of an unpoliſhed people, was ſo conſonant to the genius of the age, that it is ſaid to have had a ſpread nearly coequal to the mania of cruſading. In this country, the ſymbols aſſumed by the higher order of thoſe who had enliſted under the Banner of the Croſs, were exhibited upon their apparel, in their furniture, buildings, glaſs windows, and in every place where they could be rendered conſpicuous. They were alſo, in the form of badges, the diſtinction of their domeſtics; and, as we have obſerved, this kind of oſtentation ſeems to have been pre-eminently uſeful in the metropolis; as, while it cauſed the exertion, it contributed to the improvement, of all the arts dependant upon deſign, which from this period ſeemed, though gradually, yet progreſſively, to have proceeded to their preſent perfection.

Vanity and oſtentation have been termed the parents of art in the inſtances of paraphernalia and panoply attendant upon the pride and circumſtances of the Cruſades; they were the foſterers of manufactures and commerce; they were alſo the diſſeminators of property: many of our Nobles

"Sold their fortunes at their native homes,
Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs,
To make a hazard of new fortunes"

in the Holy Land; the conſequences of which were, not only deſtroying an exorbitant and oppreſſive landed intereſt, but a circulation of money among the Citizens of London and the Commons of England, which laid the foundation of that commercial opulence which gave to the former ſuch a conſiderable weight, while the political ſcale became balanced by the latter.

Having made theſe obſervations, it is now proper to ſee the ſtate of the manufactures of the City of London, and what particular trades became of ſufficient conſequence to be, in the courſe of the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries, incorporated.

The Weavers of Woollen Cloths had, from the ſuperiority of the material upon which they operated, and from their ingenuity in the fabrication of their articles, attained to ſuch perfection, that Henry the IId, in the thirty-firſt year of his reign, gave to the Weavers a confirmation of their guild, with all the freedom they enjoyed in the reign of Henry the Iſt; and in the patent he directed, that if any weaver mixed Spaniſh wool with Engliſh in making cloth, the Chief Magiſtrate of London ſhould burn it.—*Stow's Survey of London*, p. 515, ed. 1618.

Of the ſkill and ingenuity of Engliſh goldſmiths we have already taken notice during the times of the Saxons; and it appears, that at this period they ſtill preſerved the reputation which their predeceſſors had acquired. Anketil, a Monk of St. Alban's *, about the beginning of the twelfth

in ſupport of the high antiquity of armorial bearings, we muſt recur to an opinion which has long been formed, that the concluſions of authors (too numerous to mention) have been drawn from premiſes which would, if deliberately conſidered, by no means warrant them. The fact is, that heraldic devices, as marks of perſonal diſtinction, before the tenth and eleventh centuries, were unneceſſary. The armour of all nations of antiquity was in many inſtances calculated rather to diſplay than *conceal* the perſon; and in none was the face covered with a beaver and vizard annexed to the helmet, as was the faſhion among the Cruſaders. It was this cuſtom that rendered heraldic devices, ſuch as pointed out the leaders of the different troops, abſolutely neceſſary; for, caſed "in complete ſteel," it was impoſſible that they ſhould otherwiſe have been known in the field, or diſtinguiſhed in the tournament. Sir Henry Spelman obſerves, that the Engliſh had no coat armour till the eleventh century, after the reign of William the Conqueror.

* Gilding, *i. e.* what is, we ſuppoſe, now termed water-gilding, is mentioned among the works of this holy father; but we think, that the act of amalgamating gold with quickſilver, fixing it by

twelfth century, was ſo famous for his works in gold, ſilver, and jewellery, that he was invited by the King of Denmark to ſuperintend his works of this nature, and to become his banker, or money-changer. A pair of candleſticks made of ſilver and gold, and preſented by Robert, Abbot of St. Alban's, to Pope Adrian the IVth, were the principal means of obtaining high eccleſiaſtical diſtinctions for the abbey *.

The Cruſades ſeem to have been connected with the flouriſhing ſtate of the Mercers' Company. In the middle of the twelfth century, Greece, although under the government of the Romans it had degenerated from its ancient principles, as much as from its ancient ſplendour, continued to excel the reſt of Europe, not only in the quality and variety of its manufactures, but the indigenous ingenuity of its artiſts. Among theſe manufactures, that of ſilk was one of the principal. When this country was invaded by Roger the Norman King of Sicily, and the wealth of Athens, Thebes, and Corinth, was carried to Palermo, the Sicilians poſſeſſed themſelves alſo of a prize ſtill more valuable in their priſoners. Theſe taught them the method of rearing and feeding the ſilk-worms, and of manufacturing all the variety of ſilk ſtuffs, ſome of which had arrived to ſuch perfection about twenty years after, that they exhibited the moſt ſplendid embroidery of gold, pearls, precious ſtones, &c.

Connected by compatriotiſm, there is little doubt but theſe ſilks, of which there are inſtances of importation, met with encouragement from the Normans in London. The magnificent ideas of the firſt Cruſaders with reſpect to their arms and dreſſes cauſed a conſiderable demand for, and a diſperſion of, ſilk over the weſtern nations. At this time, though not incorporated, the Mercers of London were diſtinguiſhed; and in the thirteenth century we find ſilk ſo plenty, that on the marriage of Alexander the IIId of Scotland to Margaret, the daughter of Henry the IIId King of England *, the Engliſh Nobility are celebrated for the moſt extravagant diſplay of magnificence. Hard as the times had been, and oppreſſed as the people were, we yet find, that on the marriage day, (December 26, 1251,) a thouſand Engliſh Knights appeared in *coatiſes* of ſilk †; and the next day every one of them was dreſſed in a new robe of another kind. It is ſtated, that the Scottiſh Knights ſhowed their good ſenſe upon this occaſion by appearing in much plainer habiliments.

In conſequence of the great demand for thoſe coſtly articles of ſilk embroidery, &c., the merchants who had been long in the habit of importing them, opened ſhops in Cheapſide, St. Lawrence Jewry, and the Old Jewry, which, next to the Goldſmiths, are ſaid to have been the moſt ſplendid in the

by ſublimation on ſilver and other metals, was of a later date in this country than the beginning of the twelfth century; though that it was known in the time of Edward the IIId, is certain from the firſt charter granted to them, in the petition for which it was ſtated, that many perſons of the trade, by fire and the ſmoke of quickſilver, had loſt their ſight, &c.; for although it is ſtated, that the King of Norway ſent to Athelſtan, after his famous ſea-fight of 930, a magnificent ſhip with gilded backs or roſtra, and a purple ſail, we muſt not, with ſome others, ſuppoſe that this gilding was of metal, which indeed would not have anſwered the purpoſes: it was certainly upon wood, and highly varniſhed, to reſiſt the corroſion of the ſalt water, which gilding upon metal would not have done above a week.

* Neither were the Engliſh ladies of this age leſs eminent for their works in embroidery than their Anglo-Saxon anceſtors. This Abbot alſo ſent to the Pope a preſent of mitres and ſandals, moſt wonderfully embroidered by the hands of Chriſtiana, Prioreſs of Margate.—*M. Paris, Vita*, pp. 59, 71, 73.

* Both theſe were infants of ten years of age.

† The profuſion of ſilk diſplayed upon this occaſion certainly ſhows that there were large quantities of it in England. A few years antecedent (1242), we learn, that the ſtreets of London were covered or ſhaded with ſilk for the reception of Richard, the King's brother, on his return from the Holy Land. Moſt of the great houſes in the principal ſtreets of the metropolis had at this period balconies before them; it is probable, therefore, that ſilk awnings were from the upper ſtory drawn or extended over them, while tapeſtry lined their fronts.

metropolis, and assumed the name of Mercers: they were incorporated in the 17th of Richard the IId, 1393 *.

The dates of the formation of companies, which we shall have occasion to quote, we conceive to be useful in an inquiry of this nature; as it shows, what we wish as concisely as possible to exhibit, the progress of domestic traffic; for it will be observed, that a trade must have become of considerable consequence, and its members proportionably opulent, before they could have made an application to be incorporated, to purchase lands, &c.

The Grocers, whom we may trace, by the notices of the commodities in which they dealt, from very early times, we find made this application the 20th of Edward the IIId, A.D. 1345 †.

The Drapers, notwithstanding cloth had apparently been manufactured in Britain previous to the invasion of Julius Cæsar, were not incorporated until the 17th of Henry the VIth, A.D. 1439, though the great marts in London, Westminster, and other places, sufficiently show the flourishing state of their trade in the intermediate ages ‡.

The two Companies of Stock and Salt Fishmongers, whose trade, connected with the religion of the country, had flourished from at least the replantation of Christianity in the early times of the Anglo Saxons, it is very extraordinary, did not receive their first charter of incorporation till the 28th of Henry the VIIIth, 1536, when their trade, from circumstances sufficiently obvious, was declining. No traces of their original foundation remains.

The using of the skins of animals as articles of dress has been the practice of all nations. In this country it was certainly antecedent to any species of the manufactures. In the first stage of civilization the art of dressing furs was discovered, and the wearing of them then became connected with that of woollen. In the progress of refine-

* Isabella, sister of Henry the IIId, married to the Emperor of Germany A.D. 1236, had 20,000l., beside a prodigious quantity of jewels, gold and silver plate, *silk*, &c.

† The Grocers Company of the City has had among its members five Kings, several Princes, eight Dukes, three Earls, and twenty Lords.

‡ These manufacturers, anciently called Tellars or Telars, were, in their charter granted by King John, considered as an ancient fraternity, most probably descending in that form from the Saxons. Dependent upon this manufacture were the Fullers ‖, and the Burilers. From these arose that opulent Company the Clothworkers, who were first incorporated April 28, in the 20th of Edward the IVth; and, ultimately, one still more eminent, the Drapers. The importance of this branch of manufacture, in which in early times the City of London took the lead, has not only rendered its materials, whether wrought or unwrought, an efficient source of revenue, but has made the trade itself the subject of statutes and municipal regulations, through which the whole system, with all its variations and innovations, may be pretty accurately traced. From these it appears, that the climax from the lowest order of workmen up to the Clothiers, or, according to the metropolitan term, the Clothworkers, was regular: these indeed were the engines that set this vast machine in motion, and, when the cloths were finished, received and packed them for exportation. The Drapers were originally the merchants; though there have been at all times some that were also retailers † of cloth; for which purpose they had first standings in West Cheap, and afterward shops in Cornhill ‡.

‖ The fulling-mills at Stratford are mentioned, upon account of some deceits practised in fulling cloths, in the time of Edward the Ist.

† It was in those times, A.D. 5[illegible], the custom to sell cloth by the piece and half-piece, and not by the yard.

‡ The history of the woollen manufacture in this country affords abundant matter for curious speculation; as to its rise, or at least its conjectural rise, its progress, and its flourishing state, it not only exhibits the advantages of ingenuity in the invention of tools, utensils, and machinery, to shorten laborious operation, of industry in their application, of commercial spirit in dispersing its products; but, when pursued through its various channels, becomes connected with natural philosophy, agriculture, fiscal and political considerations, and a variety of other subjects of the utmost national importance.

ment, they became moſt important and ornamental articles of dreſs, and, conſequently, of commerce. Ermines, ſables, and lucerns, were and ſtill are abſolutely neceſſary to the robes of dignity; and in former ages the lion's, tyger's, and panther's ſkins, were conſidered as equally neceſſary for military trappings. The importers of theſe articles were amongſt the earlieſt of our merchants, and the manufacturers and dealers in them amongſt the earlieſt of our citizens and tradeſmen. Thoſe who were known by the general appellation of Skinners were incorporated the 1ſt of Edward the IIId, A.D. 1327, and made a brotherhood the 18th of Richard the IId. It is not neceſſary to be more particular with reſpect to a trade which has ſince been ſo important, and flowed into ſuch a variety of channels *.

Iron has, from the earlieſt times, been conſidered as one of the ſtaple commodities of Britain †. It is believed to have formed a part of the few exports during the times of the Anglo-Saxons: indeed, if we conſider only the armour of thoſe people, their weapons of war, and utenſils of agriculture, among which ploughſhares are frequently and pre-eminently diſtinguiſhed, we ſhall find that the working of iron and ſteel formed a large and flouriſhing manufacture ‡. The Ferones (dealers in iron) within the city of London had carried on a very extenſive trade before they were incorporated the 3d of Edward the IVth, 1455; they were ever a diſtinct Company from the Armourers, Cutlers, and Blackſmiths, whoſe records are traced to the time of Edward the IIId, but who, like the Farriers, were in the city of London, as has appeared by their works, almoſt as ancient as the city itſelf. The Ironmongers in the middle ages ſeem to have united the profeſſions of merchants and factors; for while they had large warehouſes and yards whence they exported and ſold bar iron, or iron rods, as they were termed, they had alſo ſhops wherein they diſplayed abundance of manufactured articles, which they purchaſed of the workmen in town and country, and of which it is probable they alſo became in a certain degree retailers.

The Haberdaſhers, or Hurrers, according to their ancient appellation, it is neceſſary to mention; as their exiſtence ſhows the domeſtic traffic in petty articles in the City. There is no record of their incorporation previous to their charter, the 26th of Henry the VIth, A.D. 1447; but we may trace them by the notices of the wares in which they dealt, to be found in the works of Chaucer, and other of our ancient poets. They obtained, alſo, the appellation of Milliners, from ſome of their commodities, ſuch as owches, broaches *, aggletts, ſpurs, caps,

* It appears, that this trade had declined in the ſixteenth century; of which Henry Lane, in a letter to Richard Hackluit, the collector of the Engliſh voyages, A.D. 1567, thus complains: "It is a great pity but" (that the wearing of furs) "ſhuld be renewed, eſpecially in courts, and among magiſtrates, not only for the reſtoring of an old worſhipful art and company, but alſo becauſe they be in our climates wholeſome, delicate, brave, and comely, expreſſing dignity, comforting age, and of long continuance, and better with ſmall coſt to be preſerved than thoſe new ſilks, ſhaggs, and rags, wherein a great part of the wealth of the land is haſtily conſumed."

† Statute 28 Edw. 3. c. 5. enacts, that no iron, whether made in England or imported, ſhould be carried out of the country.

‡ In the Domeſday Book it is ſtated, "The City of Glowceſtre paid £36 by tale, and 12 ſextaria of honey of the meaſure of the Burgh, 36 dicres of iron, and 200 iron rods for rails or bolts, to the King's ſhips."

The copious mines of iron near Glouceſter are noted in the following century by Giraldus Cambrenſis, Itin. Cambriæ, L. i. c. 5.—*Vide* Camden.

The iron mines of Glouceſterſhire, we preſume thoſe near Coleford, were worked previous to the Norman Conqueſt; indeed they have a tradition in that country, that they were in operation even antecedent to the Romans; however, the probability is, that they were firſt worked by thoſe people, or by the Britons under their tuition.

* Theſe articles are mentioned in Shakſpeare's Henry the IVth, 2d Part.

"Broaches were chains of gold which women wore formerly about their necks. Owches were bodies of gold ſet with diamonds."—POPE.

Here

caps, glaſſes, &c. being imported from Milan.

The Merchant Tailors, a Company equally numerous and rich, were from their profeſſion, one branch of which was to line the armour and to make the under dreſs of the Knights, alſo termed Linen Armourers, is a Company of very ancient ſtanding: indeed, its exiſtence muſt be dated from the time that the Romans introduced *clothing* among the ancient Britons. The Tailors, like many other profeſſions, felt the beneficial effects of that oſtentatious extravagance which the Cruſades engendered. Of this their arms, as well as their ſupporters, give ſome indication; though the firſt patent they obtained was in the 21ſt of Edward the IVth, A.D. 1480.

The Company of the Vintners, who unqueſtionably had a much higher original than even the Saxons, although we believe that theſe people were moſt aſſiduous promoters of their profeſſion, have been already mentioned.

The Dyers may in ſome degree be traced from the ancient Romans, by the importation of ſome of their materials in thoſe times; but more accurately from the ſeventh and eighth centuries.

Malt liquor is ſtated to have been uſed in England previous to the fifth century; in Spain and Gaul, the beginning of the firſt; but without reſorting to ſuch high antiquity, it is pretty certain, that conſiderable breweries were in operation in London before the Norman Conqueſt; though we find no regulation of the price of ale antecedent to 1256; it is probable, that juſtices had the ſame power over it as we find they had over bread more than half a century before *. The Brewers, however numerous they might be, did not obtain a charter till the 6th of Henry the VIth.

The Leatherſellers, a moſt important trade when the military wore buff jerkins, which indeed were the uniform of the trained bands not half a century ſince, were incorporated by the 5th of Richard the IIſt, when Whittington was Lord Mayor.

The Pewterers, who are ſtated to have been a meeting of friendly and neighbouring men in the time of Edward the IVth, became incorporated in the thirteenth year of his reign †.

The Barbers ‡, a profeſſion almoſt as ancient as beards, were incorporated in the 1ſt of Edward the IVth.

Of the Painters we find traces from times of great antiquity. Their art, like every other, was probably improved by the Romans, and, like every other, declined during the government of the Saxons; it was however ſtill practiſed, particularly combined with gilding, in their churches. If we may judge by the rude repreſentations, human and animal, which are ſtamped upon their coin, the Painter's art depended but little upon that of correct delineation. It was little more than a ſpread of gaudy colours (of the importation of ſome of which we have inſtances) upon wood or ſtone, in a

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Here the Critic is miſtaken: broaches were, and ſtill are, ornamented claſps, or ſuch kind of round buckles as are to be ſeen in the arms of the Goldſmiths' Company. Owches were, as he ſtates, *ſtuds* ſet with ſtones; for we believe few diamonds were to be found in the ſhops of the Haberdaſhers, although it is ſtated that theſe ſhops made a great ſhow; and the foreign commodities with which they were furniſhed had ſuch attractions for the people of London, that it is a ſubject of complaint, that by purchaſing them, not only they, but thoſe of other parts of England who occaſionally reſorted to the City, began to ſpend moſt extravagantly; ſo that they were much reprobated by the graver ſort. Some idea of the profuſion of the people in theſe ſhops may be gathered from the ſingle article of *pins* imported into this country, which is ſaid to have amounted to 60,000l. a-year!

* 1585 there were twenty-ſix Brewers in London, Weſtminſter, and their ſuburbs.

† Among the ancient domeſtic utenſils of the Citizens, thoſe of pewter had the largeſt ſhare. In fact, every article on the table was manufactured in this metal; it was alſo much uſed in taverns, where the wine was drawn in pots, or noggins, which were *then* obliged to be *full meaſure*. Shakſpeare is correct in his idea of the general uſe of theſe veſſels, when he makes the Prince reply to Francis,

"Seven years! By 'r Lady, a long leaſe for the clinking of pewter."

‡ The ancient Barbers alſo practiſed ſurgery.

manu-

manner the moſt inartificial and taſteleſs that can be imagined. This art was after the Norman Conqueſt in ſtill greater requeſt; the churches that roſe at that period became more embelliſhed, and even the outſide of the houſes began to be diſtinguiſhed by ſymbols and ornaments, expreſſive, perhaps, of ſomething connected with the circumſtances of their inhabitants. The Cruſades had a ſtronger and more permanent influence upon this art than upon any other. The infinite variety of badges, ſigns, and ſymbols, that were in thoſe expeditions, introduced the ſcience of heraldry, which in thoſe times became ſyſtematized; and the art of emblazoning coat-armour, which then made rapid ſtrides towards perfection; all afforded the moſt ample ſcope for the talents of the painters,* who, it muſt be obſerved, were many of them alſo heralds, and conſequently connected with their firſt collegiate foundation *.

The Painter Stainers were a brotherhood antecedent to the time of Edward the IIId. Theſe ſeem originally to have been a branch of artiſts that were particularly employed to decorate the outſide, and to embelliſh the interior of houſes; in which we find they were in later times rivalled by the Plaiſterers, who had formerly only prepared the grounds for theſe curious repreſentations †.

The Maſons, originally termed the Free Maſons, may be traced by their works from times of remote antiquity; they, as a brotherhood, made a conſpicuous figure in London before their incorporation, A.D. 1410. How the Company, whoſe materials were *ſolid*, ſhould in after-ages become *airy* and *viſionary*, it is not in this work neceſſary to inquire.

It is impoſſible to paſs over the Company of Innholders of the City of London, for two maſons: one of which is, that they may boaſt an original coeval with the moſt ancient; and the ſecond, for the character by which they were formerly deſignated, viz. that of a community or ſociety of honeſt friendly men, often meeting and converſing together. They continued as a brotherhood until their incorporation, in the 6th of Henry the VIIIth. Their original motto was—

"When I was harbourleſs, ye lodged me."

The Guild or Fraternity of Pariſh Clerks, though certainly not a trading or mechanical Company, were known by the name of the Brotherhood of St. Nicholas as early as the ninth century. Their hall, which was diſtinguiſhed by the ſign of the Angel, was in Little St. Helen's; they were incorporated in the 17th of Henry the IIId, A.D. 1232.—This ſociety was formerly of great importance; as its members had the ſole direction of the church muſic, and were conſequently patronized by perſons of the firſt eminence, male and female. The myſteries and moralities exhibited by the Pariſh Clerks, from whom the dramatic taſte in this kingdom ſeems to have emanated, have been frequently mentioned *.

The

* That the office of herald has been of great antiquity it is unneceſſary to endeavour to impreſs upon the mind of the reader; as from the time of Homer they are ſo frequently mentioned. When they became conſpicuous in this kingdom is not quite certain. A fair ſtone is ordered by Henry the IIId to be laid upon the body of Gerald Fitz-Maurice, Juſtice of Ireland, whereon to be ſet his ſhield and arms; but this might be done by perſons not profeſſedly heralds. In the time of Edward the Ift, we find it ordained by Thomas Earl of Lancaſter, &c. among other *reformations*, "that no parſon, curate, churchwarden, or others, ſhould pull down any atchievement, coat of arms, or pinion, or erect any tomb out of the churches or church-yards; and that no goldſmith, copperſmith, glazier, painter, or marbler, ſhould have to do with arms, without the conſent of the Kings of Arms of that Province," &c.

To this Shakſpeare alludes when he makes Falſtaff recommend "a pretty ſlight drollery, or the German hunting in *water-work*."—Water-work means diſtemper, *i. e.* the colours tempered with ſize; which, leaving a gloſs upon the ſurface, made the looſe threads of the canvas appear as if woven in patterns.

* The Pariſh Clerks formerly uſed to attend all great funerals: their office was immediately to precede the hearſe, with their ſurplices hanging on their arms, till they came to the church, ſinging a ſolemn dirge all the way. They had alſo

The Glaziers, though glaſs had been introduced in Northumberland during the Saxon Heptarchy, were of little uſe in the metropolis until after the Norman Conqueſt. It has indeed been ſaid, that the material upon which they operated was very ſcarce till the reign of Henry the IId. Be this, as it may, it is certain, that in the architectural improvements of his and ſubſequent ages, the art of glazing the windows of their churches, and ultimately their houſes, was one of the greateſt. The Glaziers of thoſe times, in which deſcription we think may, in early periods, be included the Painters of Arms upon and Burners of Glaſs, though they were ſtated to have been a ſociety of ancient memory, were not incorporated till the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

During this, the ſecond period of our work, there were a great number of other Companies in the City of London; ſome, of courſe, ariſing from the immediate neceſſities of the people, and others from the commerce of the country; but having ſhortly adverted to the principal, it is unneceſſary to go into the detail of the inferior, which is to be found in many civic hiſtories. The uſe which we mean to make of theſe general obſervations is this: We wiſh to ſhow, by them, the progreſs of domeſtic traffic and manufactures, and conſequently of civilization and refinement. In the eleventh century, the Normans found, however tame their Nobles might have been, the people (we now confine ourſelves to the metropolis) in a ſtate of rudeneſs and inſubordination. We have already ſtated the meaſures that they purſued to reduce them to obedience, and to repreſs their own jealouſy and fear of theſe their new ſubjects; but we do not find that they did what a more enlightened policy would have ſuggeſted, namely, that they endeavoured to rouſe them from that indolent apathy which a ſeries of bad government had produced, or to find employment for thoſe minds which, languiſhing in the torpor of indolence and inactivity, could only have been properly ſtimulated to exertions, by being encouraged to engage in purſuits that would have employed their genius, and have excited a ſpirit of commercial adventure, ſuch as in after ages became ſo conſpicuous, and was attended with ſuch beneficial effects. Inſtead of which, they found that many of the people were ſlaves, and therefore were diſpoſed to treat the whole as ſuch. In this period we learn that fear was the predominant paſſion in the minds of the Citizens, and that as there was little improvement in their moral condition, there was ſtill leſs in their ſcientific or domeſtic. Their houſes were in moſt inſtances aſſemblages of inconvenience; they paid little attention to cleanlineſs. In ſome particulars, magnificence ſeems to have ſuperſeded neatneſs; and in others, both to have been totally abandoned.

The civil wars in the reign of Stephen did not improve the circumſtances of the people, of which the melioration muſt in ſome degree be dated from the operation of the conſequences of the Cruſades. From the twelfth century the metropolis has been gradually riſing into commercial eſtimation, new branches of traffic have been diſcovered, new manufactures introduced, new companies formed, the arts have followed commerce and manufacture; and of conſequence, the people, feeling their own importance, have endeavoured to render themſelves conſpicuous, and their city an emporium: how far they ſucceeded we have in the laſt number attempted to ſhow from ancient writers; in this, from the variety of their purſuits, commercial and mechanical; and in the next, we ſhall advert to other ſubjects which have contributed to raiſe London to that flouriſhing ſtate which it exhibited in the fifteenth century.

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alſo muſical feſtivals, which ſeem to have been the original of Oratorios. We find in one inſtance they had a *goodly play* of the Children of Weſtminſter, with waits, madrigals, and ſinging. They had alſo meetings and performances in Guildhall College, or Chapel.

A TOUR *through the* SOUTHERN PROVINCES *of* FRANCE.

(*Continued from page* 274.)

LETTER III.

Mr. V——— to Mr. B———.

Arles, Sept. 10, 1788.

I PREPARE to give you, my dear B——, in this letter, an account of the beautiful country of PROVENCE, where every

every object engages the attention of the traveller, and presents those interesting and agreeable varieties and novelties of nature which both surprise and delight the philosopher. The climate of this country is remarkably different in many parts. In one place we find a rich and luxuriant soil, in another it is dry and sandy. Here, gay pastures and grounds enriched with all the various and beautiful productions of a garden diversify the scene; There, uncultivated tracts and barren mountains. A vast variety of rivers, rivulets, brooks, and springs, refresh the landscape, and water with their transparent streams the plains and valleys. The roads are good and uniform. The towns in general handsome; some of them are of great antiquity, and possess some admirable relics of those majestic edifices which yet retain the impressions of Roman grandeur. The inhabitants of Provence esteem the arts, and encourage commerce; and indeed I believe it to be one of those countries which is most agreeable, curious, and interesting to a traveller. But before I proceed to give you a more particular account, I shall describe the places I have noticed in my journey hither, and which were in my route from the town from whence my last letter to you bore date.

A quarter of a league from the Bourg de Vic en Carladès, on the hill opposite to the valley where the town is built, is a mineral spring of some celebrity; it appears to have been known from the time of the Romans. In 1590 this spring was again discovered, which the fragments that had fallen from the mountain had occasioned entirely to disappear. Here were found some remains of antique construction, and several imperial medals.

This place also gave birth to the dramatic poet Louis Boissy, of the French Academy. His pieces which remain in the theatre are, *The Impatient*, *The Frenchman in London*, *the Chatterer*, &c.

The group of mountains of Cantal were named by the Romans *Mons Celtorum*, *The Mountains of the Celtes*; in fact, this country was comprised in Celtique Gaul. The group encloses a space of about three leagues or more; it is surrounded by mountains of inferior size, divided from each other by large and deep hollows occasioned by the woods. One of the highest of these mountains is called *Le Plomb du Cantal*; the summit of which rises nine hundred and ninety-three toises above the level of the sea. From this mountain, as from one centre, flows in different directions a dozen rivers, or torrents; of which the most considerable is Pallagnon, la Truyére, and la Cève.

These mountains, and several others not so considerable, which belong to the same group, are really volcanic, although we do not much distinguish either craters, or the tracks where the lava has run.

The rock of which the mountains are composed is the same as that of the Mont d'Or, and the Puy de Dome, which are certainly volcanics to prove which, in the environs, are found masses of lava, causeways, basaltic columns, and several other volcanic productions.

During six or seven months of the year, these enormous mountains are covered with snow. But when the spring unfolds again the verdant carpet of nature, innumerable herds of horned cattle graze on the heights, feeding on the thyme, and other herbage, which the soil produces in abundance, and where they remain during the summer without shelter, guarded only by the herdsmen, who every year build themselves a rude hut, where they pass the night, and where they keep the milk which the cows plentifully yield, and of which they make butter and cheese. These rustic habitations are called *Burons*, and the cheese made there, under the name of cheeses of Cantal, form a considerable branch of the commerce of the country.

I must not, my dear B——, forget to speak of the little town of ST. PAULIEN, which is situated on the borders of Auvergne; it was formerly an episcopality, and the capital of Velai. Towards the end of the ninth century, the episcopal chair was transferred to the city of Puy.

There have been discovered in St. Paulien several antiquities; but I shall only mention the following inscription, which is in very good preservation. It is engraven in two lines:—

Hermæ
Dionis.

It doubtless belonged to an altar, or a temple, which was dedicated to some divinity

divinity in whom was united the two ſexes; for the word *Herma Dionis* ſignify the union of the divinities *Venus* and *Mercury* in one perſon, and accords with what the Greeks called *Hermaphrodites*.

Provence is bordered on the north by the province of Dauphiné; on the eaſt by the Alps, and a river (which ſeparates it from the territories of the King of Sardinia); on the ſouth by the Mediterranean; and on the weſt by the eſtates of the Comte Venaiſſin, and the dominions of the Prince of Orange: and on this ſame ſide the Rhone ſerves as a boundary. The extent of this province is forty-three leagues in length from the Rhone to the Var, (that is to ſay, from the eaſt to the weſt,) and thirty-four in breadth from the north to the ſouth, where it is divided * into Upper and Lower. The upper part is the northern, the lower the ſouthern. The northern part compriſes ſix diviſions:—Siſteron to the north weſt, Apt to the weſt, Digne, Senez, Riez, in the middle, Glandorè to the eaſt. The ſouthern part compriſes ſeven diviſions: Arles to the eaſt of the Rhone, Aix to the eaſt of Arles, Marſeilles, Toulon, Frejus, Grape, Venu, which borders upon the Mediterranean. In this diviſion are not compriſed Avignon, le Comtat, and the principality of Orange.

Before I detail to you ſome particulars relating to Provence, you ſhould know the epoch when it began to be peopled. Can we hear talk of a country which makes part of our own without wiſhing to know who were its firſt inhabitants, and, from whence they came? but unhappily the origin of nations is enwrapt in too thick a veil to ſatisfy our curioſity: Our reſearches would be totally fruitleſs. All that is known on the ſubject of Provence is, that after the Celtes were intermixed with the Gauls, many people of different countries came and ſettled there; the moſt conſiderable of whom (a ſhort time before the foundation of Rome,) were the *Saly*, called alſo *Ligurians*, becauſe they came from Liguria, a country of Italy. Ill conſtructed cabins, covered with ſtubble or reeds, ſerved theſe rude and almoſt ferocious people for habitations. In thoſe days there were no towns, no laws, no government, nor any knowledge of mechanical art. Thoſe who wandered on the mountains lived by the chaſe, and thoſe who ſettled on the ſea ſhore found ſubſiſtence by piracy and fiſhing; while thoſe who inhabited the interior parts were ſupported by the fruits and plants which the ſoil produced ſpontaneouſly, and of which neceſſity doubtleſs taught them a rude cultivation.

The Phocians, a people of Aſia Minor, having abandoned their beſieged city, landed in Provence about ſix hundred years before the Chriſtian æra, and built on the coaſt the city of Marſeilles: they had brought from Greece ſeveral ſorts of vegetables and fruit trees; and they taught the inhabitants to cultivate them, with the vine and the olive: they perſuaded them, alſo, to unite with them, to inſtitute laws, to protect individual property, and to eſtabliſh a government to enſure order and tranquillity. In ſhort, they introduced among them not only the Greek tongue, which they themſelves ſpake, but alſo ſeveral cuſtoms and religious ceremonies of their country. Thus theſe ſavage people began to be civilized. Compelled by new wants; and feeling the neceſſity of mutual aſſiſtance, they applied themſelves to mechanics, and became acquainted with commerce, which is the natural fruit of induſtry.

It might be naturally conjectured that theſe two nations would unite, and form one people. The one had given an aſylum to the other, and they in return had taught the firſt the means to meliorate their condition. But whether it was that the Phocians had the ambition of ſubjecting the natives of the country, or whether the natives were animated with a ſentiment of jealouſy or hatred towards the Phocians, there aroſe among them fierce and bloody wars, which continued ſeveral centuries.

Juſtin obſerves, that at the time of the war againſt the Phocians all the neighbouring people of Marſeilles choſe for their King Caramandus.

The Phocians were at length humbled and weakened by repeated defeats; and perceiving they were no longer in a ſtate to reſiſt their enemies, they implored the aſſiſtance of the Romans, who had already conquered al-

moſt

* Theſe diviſions are now altered into departments of different extents and boun-

moſt all Italy. If they did not think that by this ſtep the Romans would become their maſters, they ought at leaſt to have entertained a ſuſpicion that would have made them guard againſt the event. The Romans, in fact, gave freedom to the Alps, ſubjugated the Salii and all their confederates, and for a time kept fair with the Phocians, but very ſoon after declared war againſt them, and brought them alſo under their dominion, and gave the country the name of PROVINCE, from whence that of *Provence* was derived.

It is well known that the Romans, to gain the affections of the people they conquered, had the wiſdom and policy to make them adopt their laws, their cuſtoms, their manners, and their religion. This conduct they purſued in their new province, and this conduct operated inſenſibly there to produce the moſt happy revolution: every thing appeared with a new face; the inhabitants of the country became different men; and at the time when Rome was in its higheſt glory, theſe people proved, by their nobleneſs of ſoul and their deſire of fame, the worthy rivals of their former conquerors. The arts and ſciences were cultivated among them with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs. The country was enriched with every thing beautiful and uſeful which the ſoil could be made to produce. In a word, it may be ſaid with Tacitus, that the natives of Provence were born under the ſhade of the Capitol; and with Pliny, that Provence was another Italy.

This delightful country, my dear B——, experienced the fate of the vaſt empire on which it was dependant. When that immenſe Coloſſus was overthrown by the ſtill more gigantic ſtrength of the Northern horde, and when its diſperſed members formed themſelves into different powerful kingdoms, Provence fell to the ſhare of the Bourguignons and of the Viſigoths, who reduced it again into a barbarous nation. The firſt poſſeſſed the weſtern country; the laſt occupied the eaſtern, which, at length was ſubjected to the Oſtrogoths. The ſons of Clovis drove out the people of this province, which was re-united to the French Monarchy, and whither they ſent a Governor.

You will recollect, from the hiſtory of our country, that the crown was divided among the children of Clovis after his death; [illegible] ſhall not enter into the inteſtine wars which followed until the time when Boſon, Governor of Provence under Louis the IIId, had the ambition to look to the crown, and the addreſs to obtain it, which he did in 879; but ſhall detail the hiſtorical occurrences of the Counts of Provence, who ſucceſſively poſſeſſed that country until the middle of the twelfth century.

I ſhall, however, take ſome notice of the memorable Counts of Barcelona; ſince it was, in their time, and in their courts, that the manners of Europe firſt began to aſſume a poliſh. The Barons, who until then led an iſolated life, and ſhut themſelves up in their caſtles, removed to Aix, to be near their Sovereign. This intimacy of ſociety, by the interchange of ideas and ſentiments it afforded, gave to the mind a liberality and nobleneſs that ſerved to ſoften the *fierté* of theſe proud Chiefs, and made their manners more courteous and agreeable. Always conſpicuous for their gallantry to the ladies, as well as their bravery in battle, they began now to diſplay that elegant poliſh which was in thoſe times, and ſtill continues to be, the diſtinguiſhing character of the gentleman.

The firſt fathers of our poetry made their appearance about this time; they were called TROUBADOURS, and celebrated by their ballads the beauty and virtue of the ladies, and the reſpect, ſincerity, and fidelity of the Chevaliers. Entertained by the Sovereign, and the welcome gueſts of the courtiers, they acquired a new reputation, which was not thought inferior to that of arms, nor was there any marked diſtinction between the TROUBADOUR and the WARRIOR.

Theſe Counts of Provence, of the houſe of Barcelona, terminated in the perſon of Raymond Berenger, about the middle of the thirteenth century; he left four daughters, the youngeſt of whom, named Beatrice, was his ſucceſſor, and married Charles Count of Anjou, brother of St. Louis. This firſt houſe of Anjou ſhortly united to Provence the kingdom of the two Sicilies. It was extinct in the perſon of Queen Jeanne, who adopted Louis, Duke of Anjou, brother of Charles the VIth, and made all her poſſeſſions over to him in the year 1382; but the poſterity

of that Prince only had quiet poſſeſſion of the county of Provence. Among his deſcendants I ought to mention René, grandſon of King John, who not having power to eſtabliſh himſelf upon the throne of Naples, of which his brother Louis had conſtituted him heir, retired into Provence, where he cultivated poetry and painting.

I do not think that there is any province in France where the climate is ſo various as in this. In travelling over the ſouthern part, which is towards the ſea, you find it very warm; in traverſing the northern part, encloſed by mountains, the cold is very extreme at times. Rain is very rare in the ſouthern parts, particularly in ſpring and in ſummer. It is otherwiſe, however, in the northern country, for there it rains continually, and claps of thunder are often heard: whilſt in the middle region it is temperate, partaking of the two extremes; inſomuch that Provence, as to climate, might be divided, like the terreſtrial globe, into three zones; the torrid to the ſouth, the temperate in the middle, and the frigid to the north.

This variety of climate produces an effect rarely ſeen in a region of ſo ſmall a ſpace as Provence, that the four ſeaſons of the year diſplay themſelves at the ſame time. While the huſbandmen are cutting the corn on the ſeaſhore, they are ſowing the ſeed in the mountainous country; and in This, they get in the harveſt, while in the other they are gathering the vintage.

Many people here have told me, that after they have gathered in the barley about the end of May in the ſouthern parts, they have carried it immediately into the northern, have ſowed it, and have had another harveſt there of the ſame ſeed about the end of September in the ſame year. They have told me as much of the fruits, and of ſome vegetables. In the mountainous parts the fruit does not begin to ripen until after they have gathered thoſe in the maritime country. What a fine ſpeculation for that avarice which would put every thing out to intereſt to acquire wealth! Here it could procure a double harveſt of the fruits of the earth. What charms, too, does this country offer to luxury, which could enjoy [illegible] ſeaſons the greateſt delicacies of France by the removal of only a few miles it could renew ſpring and ſummer ſucceſſively, and without interruption. The winter is indeed in the ſouthern part extremely mild; rarely is ſnow or ice to be ſeen, and frequently they enjoy in December and January a continuance of very fine days. The cold is never very ſharp, unleſs that it is produced by ſome cauſe foreign to the climate. The air is uncommonly ſoft and pure, and nothing can be more healthful.

The winds blow very ſtrong ſometimes in this province, particularly the north weſt wind called the *Miſtral*, which is the moſt impetuous and terrible. The ancient authors often make mention of its violence. One of them relates, that its power took away the breath of people walking; that it carried away an armed man and a loaded waggon: another, that it would tear up the largeſt trees, unroof the houſes, and even overturn them; which actually was the caſe in 1536 and 1569, as related circumſtantially by one of our own authors.

This wind is, however, of great advantage to the country of Provence, which has been, though very rarely, ſometimes viſited by the plague: it is the principal cauſe of the ſalubrity of the air; and Seneca was in the right when he ſaid, that the inhabitants ought to be glad of its preſence, ſince they owed to it the ſerenity of the ſky under which they lived.

Auguſtus, during his reſidence in Gaul, erected a temple in honour of the *Miſtral*. It is experienced conſtantly during ſeveral days when the rains have been conſiderable in Languedoc, and chiefly at the ſide of the *Vivarais*. In 1769 and 1770 it laſted during eleven months, from the 14th of November until the 13th of October following. There fell only ſix inches of rain. The ſources were almoſt completely drained, and ſome of the beds of the rivers were left dry; every thing would have periſhed but for the dews of the morning, which were abundant in the neighbouring country near the ſea.

Among the winds which produce rain, there is one which, at times, equals in its ſtrength the *Miſtral*: it is the weſt ſouth weſt. The ravages which it makes when at its height are dreadful. Happily they are ſtill leſs frequent than the *Miſtral*. If theſe two winds were often to ſpread their fury

fury abroad, the province would become deſolate. Providence, my dear B——, never meets with ſo much genuine ſupport as it does from the practical philoſopher, who travels for information. The doctrine of the ſelf combination of particles in the conſtruction of a world may ſuit the wild infidelity of a diſciple of Mirabeau, but it will never be acceptable to the mind delighted with nature, enwrapt in its wonders, and awed by its divinity: and as a proof of the ſtrong evidence preſented to the traveller and voyager, they have been ſeldom or never tainted with the abſurd opinions of the man who robs the Deity of his omniſcience, and himſelf of *hope beyond the grave*.

I know, my dear B——, that your ſenſible and grateful mind is untainted by theſe dangerous principles. Yet, my friend, take heed that the tender imaginations of your lovely children do not become bewildered in the mazes of that philoſophy which may ſometimes be promulgated by others, though, as I hope, not often before them. Deprive them not of the opportunities of viſiting the church. I had rather ſee one of thoſe innocents at prayers than read all the philoſophy, as it is called, of Helvetius.

I muſt aſk you about Paris, though I feel no regret by my abſence from that gay capital. There appears to me to be no way of ſpending time there but in idle or vicious pleaſures. It reminds me of the admirable lines of Geſner:—

" Que je vous plains, O vous! qui dans le ſein des villes
Promènes le tableau de vos jours inutiles,
Qui, cherchant à tromper l'ennui de vos loiſirs,
Achetes, a prix d'or, d'inſipides plaiſirs:
Jamais la douce paix n'habite vos demeures,
Le tems a pas tardifs reglé toutes vos heures."

Reſt and repoſe are unknown; diſſipation and noiſe lay a plan of annoyance that no ſober thinking man, though even a Frenchman, can ſubmit to. The nights of that city are, as you know, admirably deſcribed by Deſpreaux in his Critique:—

" Qui frappe l'air, grand Dieu! de ces lugubres cris,
Eſt-ce donc pour veiller, qu'on ſe couche à Paris?"

I have met here with a valuable acquiſition, in an old valet who came hither to ſee his relations, who were of Provence. He has travelled all over Europe, and has reſided ſome years in England. He has conſiderable information, and is, though near ſixty years of age, ſo gay and cheerful, that he never permits me to be low-ſpirited. When he dreſſes my hair in the morning, he recounts firſt all the anecdotes of the town or village where we ſojourn; next he tells me of the curioſities to be ſeen there, and never forgets to ſpeak of all the pretty girls he has noticed, or who, as he has the vanity ſometimes to ſay, have noticed him. He is honeſt and obliging, and has but two faults; that is, that he is old and ſlow. He rides, however, to great perfection; having been a courier, and for his time of life is as hardy as a Muſcovite. I found him by mere accident: he had put up a little *Placard* at the inn where I firſt arrived, offering his ſervices to any gentleman who might be on his travels. I ſent for him, and the bargain was ſoon ſtruck, for his neighbours gave him and his family a character that made me at once his friend; for I found that he was the friend of all who were within the reach and ſcope of his bounty. The fact was, that he had ſpent and given away all the money he had brought with him: the greater part was applied to give comfort to an aged mother; a little more was beſtowed to aſſiſt his nephew, who has a ſmall vineyard. His name is Guſtave d'Orange; and I think Monſieur Guſtave and myſelf are contrived to fit each other's diſpoſitions to a nicety. Mine, as you know, my dear B——, requires a kind and patient ſervant; one who will, if I am out of temper, humour and bear with me a little, till my mind comes to its proper poiſe again. I ſhould not attempt to entertain you with theſe little anecdotes, if I did not know that you love to ſee the human character ſpread open to your view, and the chain and dependencies which unite the domeſtic to the maſter, and which give to the firſt his claims alſo for the enjoyment of life in his more humble ſtation.

If I could bring my mind and body to a reſting-place, it would be in Provence. The ſociety is charming as the climate, but not free from the apprehenſion of events that may diſturb the kingdom.

kingdom. I will give you an account of a lady in my neighbourhood, who I have met with at one of the *Seigneuries* in this province, in whom neither beauty, wit, nor talent, is wanting in their most bountiful portions. She remembers you, and desires me to make those remembrances. Her name is Mad. D——. I met with her by accident; but such are the charms of her conversation and manners, that it must be a well premeditated design that can enable me to break from her. Yet it must be so; for as I do not wish to be in love with her, I do not feel myself justified in remaining where I am. So, my dear B——, probably my next letter will be dated far from the delightful climate of Provence, and from the charms of Mad. D——.

May you be happy, my dear B——, where you are; for happiness may be found even at Paris, notwithstanding the satire of Despreaux; and he himself admits it as far as respects the rich man; for of him he says,

" Sans sortir de la ville il trouve la Campagne,
Il peut dans son jardin, tout peuplé d'arbres verds,
Reciter le printems au milieu des hyvers,
Et foulant le parfum de ses plantes fleuries,
Aller entretenir ces douces reveries;
Mais moi, *grâce au destin!* qui n'ai ni feu, ni lieu,
Je me loge ou je puis, et comme il plait à Dieu."

This is very like an author whose chief luxury often consists in the opportunity he has by that very destiny of satirising the rich. Genius when at ease becomes as it were neutralised; The fine acid is extracted from inconvenience. Prosperity as effectually stops the mouth of a poet, as *aurum vulgare* does that of a libeller, who, while he receives his quarterly payments to hold his tongue, [illegible] the sum and substance [illegible] ingenious. It is, [illegible] for the GREAT, [illegible] to discourage [illegible] they ought to know, [illegible] only to serve them out; [illegible] very difficult to [illegible] never may might [illegible] might prevent the disease of the imagination, which often breaks out into satire.

Adieu, my dear B——.

Yours truly,

V* * *.

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1 COR. xi. 15.

Γυνὴ δὲ ἐὰν κομᾷ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἐστιν; ὅτι ἡ κόμη ἀντὶ περιβολαίου δέδοται αὐτῇ.

Κόμη in its first and most obvious sense means *dressed* hair; it also means *long* hair, as in the passage before us. Long hair, and a right application of its length to the purposes for which nature designed it, are the topics here discussed. For the apostle's appeal is not to fashion, nor to custom, which is a second nature, but to nature itself; to nature in its most pure and simple forms. The impropriety, here glanced at, originates in the prevalence of fashion, busily employed in counteracting nature; and in substituting for its simpler graces the combinations of art, and the depravations of taste. That the hair was given to be a covering, is the dictate of nature itself But, in order to be a covering, it must for the most part retain its natural length. This length, which nature intended to be useful, was made subservient only to the embellishments of art. The head was indeed abundantly covered with hair; but this covering, as it was not suffered to descend, could not, like a veil, be an entire protection to the head and shoulders. Hair, dressed after the Corinthian mode, could not be considered as analogous to a veil. If the hair was so constructed by art as to form a covering galeri instar, it was not a covering instar velaminis, or περιβολαίου. The veil, sloping from its highest point, overspreads and guards to a wide extent. Hair, fashionably dressed by these women of Corinth, appeared above and around the head in every form, which fancy could devise, or art achieve. But, in constructing this edifice, nature, the teacher here recommended, was forgotten. The hair, that had been taught by nature to descend, was forced into an upward direction; and, instead of covering like a veil, arose in an endless variety of fantastic figures. The artificial veil was constructed from the shorn. Hair is nature's veil. If such it be, it must do the work that nature assigned

assigned it. It must form a covering, not merely by being plaited and braided around the head, and by rising above it, but by falling and flowing below it. It must be, what the veil, its representative, is acknowledged to be, a defence from the weather, and a symbol of subjection.

A learned critic de comâ, who interprets κόμη by *dressed* hair, seems to have preferred that sense of the word, which in the passage before us it is least qualified to bear. For, if the hair, given to the woman for a covering, be *dressed* hair, this could not be, what the apostle pronounces it to be, the teaching of nature itself; but of nature, combined with art, and sacrificing its simplicity at the shrine of fashion. "Succurite, grammatici, grammatico laboranti. Actum est enim non solum de lege Dei aut naturæ, sed de glossario."

R.

THE

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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Letters to a Young Lady; in which the Duties and Characters of Women are considered, chiefly with a Reference to prevailing Opinions. By Mrs. West, Author of Letters to a Young Man, &c. Three Volumes, 12mo. pp. 1460.

THE indefatigable efforts of this lady to exalt the character, and inform the understanding, of the rising generation, are well entitled to the thanks of every parent in particular, and of the State in general, the conservation of which is so deeply interested in the morals and manners of its members.

Mrs. West's "Letters to a Young Man" were reviewed by us at some length, in pp. 273, 463, &c. of Vol. XLI; which renders it less necessary for us to go into a detailed analysis of this work, which is so similar in its plan, except that its views are professedly directed to the cultivation and improvement of the minds and manners of persons of her own sex.

The work is dedicated, in a very neat inscription, to Her Majesty, whose character our fair Author justly describes as "enforcing, by an example more powerful than precept, the strict performance of every domestic, moral, and religious duty." Mrs. W. professes herself aware of an objection that may be started to the necessity for the present production, that of late women have had a number of admirable advisers; but she observes, that they have also been misled by many false lights, and are more exposed than at any former period to the artifices of seducers; who, intent to poison the minds of the unwary, have contrived to introduce their dangerous notions on manners, morals, and religion, into every species of composition, and all forms of society; the sentiments and regulations of which have lately, as far as concerns women, undergone an alarming change.

"And with regard (says she) to the many really valuable moralists who have attempted to form this torrent, the observation which the author formerly made respecting young men is equally true of women. The avenues of society were chiefly attended to; and if we judged by the fine sentiments read by the inmates of the fair sex, we should think that the whole female

world

world was divided into "high-lived company" and paupers [She excepts from this observation Dr Gisborne's Tract on the Duties of Women]: that numerous and important body the *middle classes* of society, whose duties are most complicated, and consequently most difficult, being generally overlooked; and yet the change of manners and pursuits among these are so marked, that the most superficial observers must be alarmed at the prospect of what it portends."

Our author, in another part, says, that "her aim is, to present readers of her own sex, and station, with some admonitory reflections on those points which appeared to her of superior importance, either from their having been omitted or slightly discussed by other writers, or from the prevailing temper of the times requiring them to be recalled to general attention, and, if possible, placed in a novel, and therefore more attractive point of view. To arrest the attention of those who are terrified by the uniform austerity of a melancholy censor, the sombre hue of precept will be relieved by such ornaments as can be adopted without injury to the main design."

The following remarks on the wives of men in reputable circumstances feeling themselves obliged to mingle with what is called the world, must be allowed to be just, yet not ungentle, satire:—

"Did any of these adventurous dames consider the heavy services which this association requires, did they fairly rate the fatigue, the perplexity, the slavery of being *very genteel* upon a *limited* scale, they would think it better to prefer a plain system of social comfort, even at the expense of that ridicule which, I lament to say, such a deviation from refinement would incur. Yet, when there is no housekeeper in the spiceroom, nor butler at the sideboard, an elegant entertainment occasions more labour and perplexity to the mistress of the house, than she would undergo by a regular performance of services highly beneficial and praiseworthy. What anxiety there, that every part of the splendid repast should be properly selected, well-dressed, and served in style! What care to keep the every-day garb of family economics out of sight, and to convince the guests that this is the usual style of living; though, if [illegible] credit the report, it must only confirm their suspicion that their hostess is actually insane. What blushing confusion do these *demi*-fashionists discover, if detected in any employment that seems to indicate a little remaining regard for prudence and œconomy! What irregularity and inconvenience must the family experience during the days immediately preceding the gala! what irritation of temper, what neglect of children, what disregard of religious and social offices! And for what is all this sacrifice? to procure the honour of being talked of, for happiness, or even comfort, are rarely expected at such entertainments. Notwithstanding all due preparation, something goes wrong, either in the dinner or the company. The face of the inviter displays mortification, instead of exultation, and the invited disguise the sneer of ridicule under the fixed simper of affected politeness Nor let the giver of the feast complain of disappointment. She aimed not to please, but to dazzle, not to gratify her guests by the cheerful hilarity of her table, but to announce her own superiority in taste or in expense. When the hospitable hostess spreads her plain but plentiful board for friendship and kindred, for those whom she loves or respects, those whom she seeks to oblige, or those to whom she wishes to acknowledge obligation, where vanity and self are kept out of sight, and real generosity seeks no higher praise than that of giving a sufficient and comfortable repast with a pleasant welcome, a fastidious observance of any accidental mistake, or trivial error, might be justly called ill-nature and ingratitude; but when ostentation summons her myrmidons to behold the triumph, let ridicule join the party, and proclaim the defeat.

"But this insatiable monster, a rage for distinction, is not content, with spoiling the comforts of the cheerful regale; luxury has invented a prodigious number of accommodations in the department of moveables, and the mistress of a tiny villa at Hackney, or a still more tiny drawing room in Crutched Friars, only waits to know it her Grace has placed them in her baronial residence, to pronounce that they are comforts without which no soul can exist. Hence it becomes an undertaking of no little skill, to conduct one's person through an apartment twelve feet square, furnished in *style*

by

by a lady of *taſte*, without any injury to ourſelves, or to the fauteuils, candelabras, conſoletables, jardiniers, chiffonieres, &c. Should we, at entering the apartment, eſcape the work-boxes, foot ſtools, and cuſhions for lap-dogs, our debut may ſtill be celebrated by the overthrow of half a dozen top-gallant ſcreens, as many perfume jars, or even by the total demolition of a glaſs cabinet ſtuck full of ſtuffed monſters. By an inadvertent remove of our chair backwards, we may thruſt it through the paper-frame of the book-ſtand, or the pyramidal flower-baſket; and our nearer approach to the fire is barricadoed by nodding mandarines and branching luſtres. It is well, if the height of the apartment permits us to glide ſecure under the impending danger of cryſtal lamps, chandeliers, and gilt bird-cages inhabited by ſcreaming canaries. An attempt to walk would be too preſumptuous, amidſt the oppoſition of a hoſt of working-tables, ſofas, rout chairs, and ottomans. To return from a viſit of this deſcription without having *committed* or *ſuffered* any depredation, is an event almoſt ſimilar to the famous expedition of the Argonauts The fair miſtreſs, indeed, generally officiates as pilot; and by obſerving how ſhe folds or unfurls her redundant train, and enlarges or contracts the waving of her plumes, one may practiſe the dilating or diminiſhing graces according to the moſt exact rules of geometrical proportion; happy if we can ſteal a moment from the circumſpection that our arduous ſituation requires, to admire the quantity of pretty things which are collected together, and inquire if they are really of any uſe.

"Dreſs is ſuch an important ſubject to women, that I muſt claim permiſſion to refer to it frequently. Two chief ends ſeem to be purſued by thoſe who imitate the great in this particular; namely, that it ſhould ſhow their wealth, and proclaim their uſeleſſneſs. When the coſt of a gown excels the Counteſs's which it reſembles in ſhape, the wearer feels an immenſe ſatisfaction, no matter though her dreſs be but a publication of her vulgar manners; elegance is, in her opinion, a ſaleable commodity; ſhe has the draper's bill in her pocket (I hope with a receipt to it) and ſhe knows that ſhe is better dreſſed than her ladyſhip by fifteen ſhillings a yard. It may, however, happen, that deficiency of cash or credit may limit the taſte of the faſhioniſt to the mere ſtamping up and re-modelling her old wardrobe; but, as an exact copy would argue a very little ſoul, it now becomes neceſſary to caricature the mode, and to exhibit in full extravagance that which, when really modified by taſte and worn with propriety, was graceful and becoming. Either way the wearer announces her intention of not being miſtaken for the drudge of patient utility. The flow of her drapery, the ſlight texture of her attire, the taſteful arrangement of her treſſes, and the ſtudiouſly inconvenient ſituation of her ornaments, proclaim an airy ſylph, a Grecian nymph, a "mincing mammet," or, to ſpeak in her own language, a very fine lady: they cannot poſſibly denote the induſtrious houſewife, or the help-mate of man.

"The purſuits of this *luſus naturæ*, this creature formed to feed on the toils of induſtry, conſiſt of laborious idleneſs. As, after all her exertions, her ſituation in life does not allow of her being genteel in *every* thing, parſimonious œconomy and heedleſs expenſe take their turn. To be as ſmart, not as her equals, but as her ſuperiors, it becomes neceſſary that ſhe ſhould excel in contrivance; I do not mean in that prudent forethought, which enables a good wife to proportion the family expenditure by the regular order of neceſſities, comforts, conveniences, and ſuperfluities: this gradation muſt be reverſed, and ſuperfluities take the lead. French wines may be introduced on great occaſions, by a daily retrenchment of ſmall beer; and wax lights may be had for routs, by limiting the number of kitchen candles. If her huſband and children dine on haſhed mutton, ſhe can provide ices in the evening; and by leaving their bed-chambers comfortleſs and inconvenient, ſhe can afford more drapery for the drawing-room. Even white morning dreſſes will not be ſo very expenſive, provided you are expert in haggling with the waſherwoman, and do not diſlike being dirty when you are inviſible; and if you know cheap ſhops, and the art of driving bargains, you may even ſave money by making *uſeful* purchaſes. Thus modelling your houſehold and perſonal ornaments

ornaments is, I grant, an indiſpenſable duty; for no one can appear three times in the ſame gown, or have ſix parties without one additional yandyke or feſtoon to the window-curtains. Theſe employments will therefore occupy your mornings till the hour of viſiting arrives; then you muſt take care to diſmiſs the bed-gown and work-bag, and, having crammed every thing ungenteel out of ſight, aſſume the airs of that happy creature who has nothing in the world to do, and nothing to think of but killing time. Faſhions are now to be diſcuſſed, public places criticiſed, ſhopping ſchemes adjuſted, and evening parties fixed. After your morning-ramble, you will juſt get time to treat your own family with a little of that ſpleen and chagrin which have been excited by your having ſeen an acquaintance in her carriage while you were ſtill compelled to be on foot, or by having met one better dreſſed than yourſelf, whoſe huſband cannot half ſo well afford it. You muſt, in compliance with the preſſure of time, hurry over the buſineſs of the toilette; and if during the remainder of the evening you are not quite in ſo great a crowd as a Ducheſs, you may at leaſt conſole yourſelf with the conſideration that you are as uſeleſs to your family."

Our inclination would lead us to preſent our readers with a few more extracts; but our limits forbid the indulgence; we muſt therefore conclude with ſtating, that theſe volumes are moſt highly deſerving of attentive peruſal by every wife, every mother, and every daughter. J.

The Life of Thomas Dermody; interſperſed with Pieces of Original Poetry; many exhibiting unexampled Prematurity of genuine poetical Talent, and containing a Series of Correſpondence with ſeveral eminent Characters. By James Grant Raymond. Two Volumes, 8vo.

The preſent may well be called the age of premature excellence, real or aſſumed. Our infantine Roſcii and Roſciæ are all emulous to ſtrut and ſwagger on the metropolitan ſtage; from which, while we ſee one retiring with twenty thouſand pounds, another is driven with juſt indignation: but our Theatrical Journal has recorded the progreſs of the one, and the failure of the other, and we may therefore here diſmiſs a ſubject that has already occupied too much attention.

From ſuch puerile exhibitions of imitative proficiency, however, we with pleaſure obey the call made upon us in theſe volumes, to contemplate an object with claims of an infinitely higher deſcription; "ingenium cui ſit, cui *mens divinior*;" ſurpaſſing almoſt all that literary biography has recorded of early intellectual acquiſition and talent.

We with this ſeparation of *attainment* and *genius* to be conſtantly kept in mind by our readers, in their conſideration of the extraordinary character who is now the ſubject of notice; not only, as he excelled in a remarkable degree in each of theſe very diſtinct qualifications, but as the union of them was a circumſtance, perhaps, of equal ſingularity. Fabuliſts and ſatiriſts have furniſhed us with prodigies, more or leſs problematical. Sterne, in his Triſtram Shandy, does not forget the miracle of learning who is related to have "compoſed a work the day he was born;" reſpecting which our Uncle Toby well obſerves, "they ſhould have wiped it up, and ſaid no more about it." Nor have poets neglected to make pretenſions to early inſpiration; for Pope, modeſtly ſpeaking of himſelf, ſays, that he "liſp'd in numbers." Yet, with ſober thinkers, we ſhall not be afraid of very ſucceſsfully oppoſing to the former, the hero of the preſent biography; who, in his ninth year, we find to have been *Greek and Latin uſher* in his father's ſchool, and a few months afterwards was found reading Longinus, in the *original text*, at a bookſtall *. With reſpect to Pope, his "liſping" is entirely metaphorical; the *Ode to Solitude* is given as the beſt proof of his juvenile talents, and this was the production of his *twelfth* year; but we leave it to our readers to judge how far it is excelled by the following extracts from ſome lines of Dermody's, written (or rather compoſed, for no writing-material was at hand,) among the ruins of an old monaſtery, at the age of *ten*:—

"Here, when the pale graſs ſtruggles with the wind,
Pregnant with form, the turf unheeded lies,
Here the fat Abbot ſleeps, in eaſe reclin'd,
And here the meek Monk folds his modeſt eyes.

* Vol. I, pp. 4 and 27.

The

The Nun, more chaſte than bolted ſnow,
Mingles with the duſt below,
Nor capricious turns away.
Lo! to the taper's tremulous ray
White-veil'd ſhades their frames diſcloſe,
Veſts of lily, cheeks of roſe;
In dim Fancy's viſion ſeen,
Alive, awake, they ruſh between.

Ah! who ſo cruel, in eternal gloom
To cloſe the ſweeteſt workmanſhip of God;
In cloyſter'd aiſles to waſte their heav'nly bloom,
And dull their bright eyes in the drear abode?

Not real penance claim'd them here,
Nor lowlineſs, with melting tear:
But Superſtition, fiend deform,
Sent forth the perſecuting ſtorm,
And in a charnel's baleful arms
Inclos'd the virgin's with'ring charms;
Deſpotic rul'd the fearful band,
Pray'r and deſpondence in his hand,—
His own right hand, that ſeem'd to wield
Heav'n's lightning and Oppreſſion's ſhield."

Enough, we preſume, has been ſaid to excite a curioſity in our readers for a more perſonal acquaintance with ſo uncommon a genius. For a ſatisfactory gratification of this deſire we muſt refer them to the very entertaining and inſtructive volumes before us; from which, however, we ſhall, in a ſmall compaſs, record a few particulars of his life. We apply the term *inſtructive* to theſe Memoirs; as, unhappily, while they exhibit a moſt brilliant and rare example of natural endowmenrs, they very forcibly inculcate a leſſon of morality and prudence, which cannot be too ſeriouſly urged on the attention of thoſe, whether in the ardour of youth or the vigour of maturity, who think themſelves privileged, by ſuperior intellectual qualifications, from the reſtrictive proprieties and decorums of life.

Thomas, we find, was the eldeſt ſon of Nicholas Dermody, a ſchoolmaſter of ſome profeſſional reputation, at Ennis, in Ireland, where our Poet was born on the 17th of January 1775. His education was attentively cultivated by his father; from whoſe example, however, he in his early years contracted a fatal and degrading attachment to drinking, in all its exceſs; which abundantly more than counterbalanced the advantages that he had received from nature, and confined him to a ſtate of abject dependence and wretched poverty through almoſt the whole of his ſubſequent life. A romantic deſire of ſeeing the world led him, about the end of his tenth year, to leave his paternal home: which he did clandeſtinely, with only two ſhillings, a change of linen, and a volume of Tom Jones, in his pocket; and the money he gave away the ſame day in *charity*. By the aſſiſtance of a benevolent carrier, he accompliſhed the journey (of above 140 miles) to Dublin; where he roamed about the ſtreets two or three days without a lodging, depending entirely for ſupplies on the ſale of his ſecond ſhirt. The keeper of a book-ſtall, who was aſtoniſhed at obſerving ſuch a child poring over one of his old Greek volumes, now economically engaged him as *claſſical preceptor* to his ſon; from which ſituation, in the courſe of a few weeks, he paſſed into the ſhop of a bookſeller of rather more reſpectability; and after about a ſimilar interval, was received under the roof of the friendly Dr. Houlton. Here he was treated with a degree of kindneſs and reſpect highly to the honour of his benefactor; during his reſidence with whom he gave many extraordinary inſtances of his learning and genius, particularly in ſome poetical verſions from Horace and *Anacreon!* His wayward diſpoſition, however, had even now diſcovered itſelf; and when a change in Dr. Houlton's ſituation diſſolved the connexion, after a duration of only ten weeks, Dermody felt little regret at being again left to his own diſcretion. But he very ſoon found a bitter reverſe; and "without a ſettled home, he roved about the ſtreets by day, and begged the meaneſt ſhelter during the night."

He was next taken into the houſe of a humane ſcene-painter belonging to the Dublin theatre; and in this ſituation "he went on meſſages, warmed his humble patron's ſize-pots at the theatre, told merry tales, and wrote verſes on the walls with chalk."

"While he was thus employed in the painting-room as ſuperintendant of the glue, oil, and colour-pots, Mr. Cherry, now of Drury-lane Theatre, with great rapture brought one morning into the green-room a poem, written, as he ſaid,

by a moſt ſurpriſing boy then in the houſe. The ſubject of it was highly agreeable and entertaining to the performers: being a ſatyrical compariſon between Mr. Daly, patentee of the Theatre Royal, and Mr. Aſtley, manager of the Equeſtrian Theatre; in which the feats of the latter were humorouſly and ſatirically enlarged upon. The deſcription which Mr. Cherry gave of the boy, together with the merit of the compoſition, raiſed among the performers the greateſt curioſity to ſee him; and, led on by Cherry, they ruſhed from the green-room to the place where the painter and his wonderful attendant were at work. If their aſtoniſhment was excited at hearing the poem read, it was now increaſed tenfold at the ſight of the author. Infantine in appearance, and clad in the very garb of wretchedneſs; with a meagre, half-ſtarved, but intelligent countenance; a coat much too large for him, and his ſhoulders and arms ſeen naked through it; without waiſtcoat, ſhirt, or ſtockings; with a pair of breeches made for a full grown perſon, ſoiled and ragged, reaching to his ancles; his uncovered toes thruſt through a pair of old ſlippers without heels, almoſt of the magnitude of Kamſchatka ſnow-ſhoes; his hair clotted with glue, and his face, and almoſt naked body, ſmeared and diſfigured with paint of different colours, black, blue, red, green, and yellow: thus in amazement ſtood before them, with a ſmall pot of ſize in one hand, and a hair bruſh in the other, the tranſlator of Horace, Virgil, and Anacreon!"

Such is a part of the romantic hiſtory of his infantine years. We cannot follow him through the whole courſe of his ſubſequent life; for that were an act of injuſtice to the author and publiſher of theſe volumes. We ſhall therefore only ſtate, that in his ſhort career, his brilliant talents deſervedly acquired him a ſeries of benevolent and even ſplendid and munificent patrons; whoſe favour, in ſucceſſion, his perverſe and incorrigible miſconduct as deſervedly loſt. In the liſt of theſe, and of his perſonal friends, were Mr. Owenſon, of the Dublin Theatre; Dr. Young, afterwards Biſhop of Clonfert; Mr. Auſtin, a very reſpectable clergyman of Dublin; Lady M. Gore, and ſome other noble ladies of his native country; the Duke of Leinſter; the preſent Lord Charlemont; Mr. White, an eminent ſchoolmaſter of Dublin; the Counteſs Dowager and the Earl of Moira, who ſtand higheſt in the number of his benefactors; Mr. Grattan; Mr. Flood; Mr. Tighe; the late Lord Kilwarden; the preſent Mr. Baron Smith, and his father (Maſter of the Rolls in Ireland); the Earl of Granard; Sir James Bland Burges; the Literary Fund; Mr. Addington (now Lord Sidmouth), while Prime Miniſter; Mr. Hiley Addington; the Hon. Mr. Bathurſt; and (though laſt here enumerated, far from the leaſt in value,) the Author of theſe volumes. "Few, indeed, have experienced ſo liberal and exalted a patronage as Dermody; and it is to be infinitely regretted, that none ever made ſo unwiſe a uſe of it." A pretty copious correſpondence with ſeveral of the moſt diſtinguiſhed of thoſe perſons is inſerted occaſionally in the courſe of the Memoirs, and gives a peculiar intereſt and authority to the narrative.

Two paſſages, which are highly illuſtrative of one part of Dermody's character, we muſt lay before our readers.

"When his good fortune prevailed, he ſet no bounds to what he called his *happy frolics*; of which the following is one inſtance:—Having, in a very diſtreſſed condition, concealed himſelf ſome days in his apartment, without receiving any relief, he reſolved to viſit Mr. Grattan, at his ſeat in the county of Wicklow, about fifteen miles from Dublin; and as that gentleman never yet cloſed his doors againſt the unfortunate, Dermody was certain of a good reception. Mr. Grattan treated him with kindneſs and reſpect, and at his departure preſented him with five guineas. Dermody, conceiving that the next day might be as fortunate as the preſent, and diſdaining to portion out this ſum for his immediate, or preſerve it for future neceſſities, found means to ſpend the whole before he reached his lodgings; which he did about midnight, and in a condition more fit to be conceived than deſcribed. Reſolving that thoſe who knew he was often miſerable ſhould likewiſe know that he was ſometimes *happy*, and eager to relate the happy occurrence, he ſallied forth at this hour to rouſe his aſſociates, and inform them of his good fortune; but finding ſeveral of their houſes guarded by the police, who were averſe to his clamorous ſalutations, he determined upon aſſailing

the Writer of these Memoirs, who then lived at the retired village of Ranelagh, three miles from the capital. The uncomelineſs of his apparel contraſted with the ſeverity of the weather; the unſteadineſs of his body, rendered intereſting by the marks of the many falls and wounds he had received in forcing his way through the hedges; and the ſtrong operation of the liquor of which he had ſo freely partaken; gave him altogether a moſt extraordinary appearance. In this condition he arrived at the peaceable village of Ranelagh about three in the morning: when, with ſuch ſtones as he could collect, he attacked the ſolitary habitation of the Author; who, being accuſtomed to enjoy in quiet his hours of reſt, and perhaps leſs ſubject to alarm than his watchful neighbours, was not made acquainted with the circumſtances of the aſſault till Dermody had demoliſhed ſeveral windows, frightened the guardians of an adjoining nunnery, rouſed the whole hamlet, and was fa't in the cuſtody of the inhabitants. The Author had influence enough to get him releaſed from the officers of the watch; who by this time had arrived, and were proceeding to violent extremities in order to ſubdue their antagoniſt. A trifling ſum pacified their rage; and, with a little aſſiſtance from them, Dermody was carefully corded down upon an empty bed; where in a ſhort time his paſſion ſubſided, and he fell into a profound ſleep. The village and adjoining nunnery being thus again reſtored to tranquillity, the watchmen ſought their different ſtations, and the inhabitants retired to reſt."

* ** * * * * *

"A few days previous to writing this letter, Dermody had dined in Piccadilly; when the Author, perceiving his ſhoes and ſtockings to be in a very bad condition, ſent and purchaſed a pair of each, which Dermody put into his pocket with the intention of wearing them the following morning. The next evening, however, he made his appearance without either ſhoes, ſtockings, hat, neckcloth, or waiſtcoat; and in a ſtate of intoxication, not to be endured: he had pledged the ſhoes and ſtockings, got drunk with the money, and in a fray in the ſtreets had loſt his other neceſſaries. He entered the houſe in this ſtate, told his tale, threw on the floor the duplicate of the articles he had pledged, demanded other apparel, was refuſed, ſwore a few oaths, threatened to deſtroy a ſideboard of glaſs, alarmed the whole family, was turned out of doors, and during the remainder of the night took ſhelter in a ſhed fitted up for ſome cattle in one of the fields leading from Weſtminſter to Chelſea."

We muſt not omit mentioning, that among the ſtrange adventures of his life, he enliſted as a private ſoldier in the nineteenth year of his age; from which capacity he was, after a ſhort interval, elevated by a commiſſion given to him by the Earl of Moira. In this latter character he joined the Duke of York's army in Flanders in 1795, with Lord Moira's expedition. "He was a ſharer in all the dangers and difficulties encountered by the Engliſh army in that unfortunate expedition. He viſited many remarkable places on the Continent; and among others, the tomb of Abelard, in Lombardy, on which occaſion he narrowly eſcaped being made a priſoner. He was in almoſt every conſiderable action, and received ſeveral dangerous wounds; one of which in ſome degree diſfigured his face, and another deprived him of the uſe of his left hand, a bullet having paſſed directly through it. On the reduction of the army, he was put on the half-pay liſt."

After ſuffering, on different occaſions (the reſults entirely of his imprudence), diſtreſs, ſcarcely inferior to any thing that is told of Otway, of Chatterton, or * of Boyſe, he died of a diſorder, the mere effect of drinking, in a wretched hovel, at Sydenham, in Kent, on the 15th of July 1802, in his twenty-eighth year. He lies interred in the churchyard of Lewiſham, with a monument erected over him, on which is inſcribed a poetical epitaph taken from his own works.

Many very pleaſing extracts from his lighter writings are interſperſed throughout theſe volumes; but we would adviſe Mr. Raymond, in a future edition, to inſert leſs of Dermody's proſe (which certainly was not his *forte*), and more of his poetry; as well as to be rather more particular in ſpecifying the dates of the incidents, if he be poſſeſſed of the means ſo to do.

* Vol. II, p. 145.

With

With respect to Dermody's poetical character; from the circumstances and the time of life in which a great part of his compositions were produced (for we are told *, that at the age of fourteen he had already composed as much poetry as would fill *ten volumes* of a moderate size), they must certainly contain a more than equal portion of alloy. Much of what has appeared, however, is of a very superior description †; and we hope that Mr. Raymond, in his projected publication of "two volumes of selections from his poetical writings," will not confine himself (as he announces) to any limitation respecting Dermody's age at the period of their production, nor even strictly to those which are yet unpublished; but to give to the world two just volumes of his *best pieces*; which, we doubt not, will place Dermody in a rank of general estimation equal or superior to that enjoyed by several of our classical poets.

To this work is prefixed a well expressed PORTRAIT of Dermody.

J.

Letters from the Mountains; being the real Correspondence of a Lady, between the Years 1773 *and* 1803. In Three Volumes. 12mo.

This work is not a Novel. The letters, which are chiefly from the Highlands of Scotland, do not profess to offer for the entertainment of the reader either ingenious fiction or amusing narrative. We have found them, on perusal, to be, in truth, interesting sketches of "the tastes, the feelings, and habits of those, who in the shades of privacy cultivate the simple duties and kindly affections of domestic life;" and to bear the strongest internal evidence of being genuine. The subjects are very various; and the pictures of Highland society and manners, &c., which naturally claim a distinguished attention, are drawn with the most happy effect.

THE LOVE OF GLORY. *A Poem.* 4to. pp. 56.

"The object of this poem is to impress upon the minds of its readers the necessity of preserving (above all things) the glory of their nation unsullied. The author conceiving that national honour is at all times the brightest ornament and the best defence of every country; and that the existing circumstances imperiously call upon Great Britain for a noble exertion of its powers, and upon every individual "to do his duty," has thought that, perhaps, it might add something to that patriotic fire, which, in times like these, should animate every breast, if he should be able, in a rapid sketch and in the compass of a short poem, to present the brightest examples, which ancient or modern history afford, for the imitation of the patriots of the present day. In pursuance of this plan, he has endeavoured to describe the progress of Glory from the first stages of society, through the most illustrious nations of ancient and modern times."

Of this well intentioned poem we shall give the following specimen:—

"Hard is the task, though pleasing to pursue
The steps of Glory from that early time
When in the dreary forest, mutual wants
And conscious weakness first united man
In social compact with his fellow man.
Scarce was that union form'd, before the heart
Felt a new fire, and learn'd a nobler aim.
Man then assum'd dominion o'er the earth,
And all creation yielded to his sway;
The lion shunn'd his steps, and learn'd to fear;
The forest's fierce inhabitants withdrew
To seek for safety in the shelter'd cave,
Or tangling thicket. Yet, when hunger urg'd,
They sometimes ventur'd to dispute the sway
Of their new lord, and rush into the plains
To seek their prey in their accustom'd haunts;
But soon they found, against united force
Vain was their courage, useless all their strength,
For emulation fir'd the hunter train
To cross the lion in his headlong course:
'Twas who should drive the tyger from his prey?
Who rouse the panther, or the foaming boar?
Who first should meet the danger, and return
Clad in the blood-stain'd glorious spoils of war,
The happy victor of the savage foe?
For dear rewards awaited his return,

And

* Vol. II, p. 342.

† See a small volume of his Poems, noticed in our XXXVIIIth Volume, p. 253.

And richly recompens'd his pain and toil.
His name reſounded at the ev'ning feaſt;
His comrades bore him to the honour'd ſeat,
Where the rich viands waited for his choice;
For him the bard prepar'd the ſong of praiſe,
The old applauded, and the young admir'd;
And beauty with her lovelieſt ſmile approv'd
The proud diſtinctions which the brave had won.
'Twas honours ſuch as theſe firſt rais'd the mind
To great achievements, and to gallant deeds;
For when heroic valour burns moſt bright,
Its flame is kindled by the breath of praiſe.
No honours which to chivalry belong,
The ſhield emblazon'd, or the plumed helm,
The ſword renown'd in many a famous field,
The ſilken ſcarf by royal heroes giv'n
To knights companions, in their glorious toils,
Were ever borne with greater pride or grace,
Than was the leopard's, or the lion's ſkin,
By the firſt conq'rors in the ſylvan ſtrife."

The Vaccine Conteſt; or, "Mild Humanity, Reaſon, Religion, and Truth, againſt unfeeling Ferocity, overbearing Inſolence, mortified Pride, falſe Faith, and Deſperation," &c. By William Blair, M.A. 8vo. 1806, pp. 96.

From this pamphlet we learn, that ſome unfair practices have been adopted by certain medical men to decry the practice of vaccination, and, according to Mr. Blair's account, not without ſucceſs. After exhauſting the ſtores of fact and argument, ridicule and ſarcaſm have been had recourſe to, and much indecent invective ſubſtituted for fair reaſoning. To contend with the enemy with the ſame weapons is Mr. Blair's object; and he has been pretty ſucceſsful in expoſing the arrogance, preſumption, and inconſiſtency of his chief antagoniſt, who is Dr. Rowley, lately deceaſed.

Cow-pock Inoculation vindicated, and recommended from Matters of Fact. By Rowland Hill, M.A. 12mo, 1806, pp. 72.

Another defence of Cow-pock Inoculation, which Mr. Hill has practiſed to a great extent, and with great ſucceſs, having with his own hand performed the operation on near FIVE THOUSAND ſubjects without a ſingle failure.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 23.

WAS revived with great ſplendour, at Covent Garden Theatre, Shakſpeare's hiſtorical play of *Henry the Eighth*; and to the credit of the public taſte and diſcernment, it has been acted ſeveral times ſince to moſt numerous and reſpectable audiences. Mr. Kemble, as *Wolſey*, diſplays with great effect the lofty demeanour and overbearing pride of the ambitious Cardinal; and, when fallen, his reflections upon the inſtability of human purſuits are given with great truth, energy, and feeling. Mrs. Siddons's *Katharine* is a *chef d'œuvre* of dignity and elocution; and Pope gives a ſpirited portrait of the *Eighth Harry*.

28. At Drury-lane, was performed, for Mr. Banniſter's benefit, a new petite piece, in one long act, called "THE INVISIBLE GIRL," ſaid to have been taken from the French, and adapted to the Engliſh ſtage by Mr. Hook, jun. The weight of the piece, which contains much whim and humour, reſts entirely on Mr. Banniſter's ſhoulders; who, with unceaſing volubility, aſſumes the ſeveral diſguiſes of a Jew, a Beau, and an Old Woman, in which he diſplays his imitative powers to great advantage. The piece was well received, and has been repeated ſeveral times.

MAY. 9. For the benefit of Miſs Smith, a new Tragedy called "EDGAR; or, *Caledonian Feuds*," was produced at Covent Garden Theatre; the characters of which were thus repreſented:—

Edgar	Miſs SMITH.
Baron of Glendore	Mr. POPE.
Oſbert, Earl of Morven	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Malcolm	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Morton	Mr. CRESWELL.

Count

Count Zulmio	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Officer	Mr. KLANERT.
Soldiers, Attendants, &c.	
Emma	Miſs BRUNTON.
Counteſs of Morven	Mrs. HUMPHRIES.
Matilda	Mrs H. JOHNSTON.

THE FABLE.

Oſbert, the young Earl of Morven, reſolving to avenge the death of his father, who had been treacherouſly murdered by Malcolm, a neighbouring Chieftain, is taken priſoner in the attempt; together with Edgar, a young peaſant whoſe gallantry had attached the Earl to him. Edgar eſcapes from his dungeon; and, in his paſſage through the vaults, diſcovers the rightful Baron of Glendore, the brother of Malcolm, by whom he had been confined, and reported dead. They quit the Caſtle of Glendore together, and arrive at Morven Caſtle, where they find the Counteſs and Matilda overwhelmed with grief. While they are conſulting with him on the means of liberating Oſbert, a herald arrives from Glendore, with a note, informing the Counteſs that Malcolm will ſpare the life of her ſon on no other terms, than receiving the hand of Matilda; who, after a ſevere conflict, nobly conſents to ſacrifice herſelf to redeem her brother. Edgar, who is tenderly attached to her, endeavours to diſſuade her from becoming the wife of her father's murderer; and, in a fit of deſpair, vows either to deſtroy Malcolm, or periſh. The attempt is, however, rendered unneceſſary by Oſbert's entrance; whoſe eſcape had been facilitated by Emma, the daughter of the rightful Baron, who, like her father, was impriſoned in Glendore caſtle. Oſbert, diſcovering the attachment between his ſiſter and Edgar, harſhly upbraids the latter with ingratitude; and he indignantly quits Morven caſtle; which greatly diſtreſſes the Baron, who is warmly attached to his deliverer. Oſbert, having challenged Malcolm to ſingle combat, is way-laid by him, and his party overpowered by ſuperior numbers. At the moment when Malcolm is prepared to kill him, Edgar enters with a party of ſoldiers, reſcues him, and retires unſeen. Malcolm falls by Oſbert's hand; but, ere he dies, reveals to Emma, that ſhe had a brother whom Morton had diſpoſed of, but could not tell how. Matilda is carried off by Count Zulmio, a noble Sicilian, who had been ſhipwrecked and hoſpitably received into Morven caſtle. Taking refuge in a ruined abbey from a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning, they are diſcovered by Edgar, who flies to the ruins for ſhelter, and happily reſcues his beloved Matilda. Oſbert, who had purſued the ruffians, entering at the moment, ſuſpects Edgar, and attacks him. Matilda throws herſelf between their ſwords, and Zulmio, touched with remorſe, diſcovers himſelf, and acquits Edgar, to whom Oſbert is reconciled. Edgar is proved by Morton to be the ſon of the Baron; and the piece concludes with the union of Edgar and Matilda, and Oſbert and Emma.

This piece poſſeſſes conſiderable merit as a literary compoſition. It alſo abounds with intereſting dramatic ſituations, ſeveral of which excited great applauſe, and at the concluſion repeated peals confirmed the ſucceſs of the play, which had not met with a ſingle mark of cenſure. It was very ably repreſented: Pope, H. Johnſton, Chapman, Miſs Smith, Mrs. H. Johnſton, and Miſs Brunton, doing great juſtice to their parts The Author is ſaid to be a Gentleman of the name of MANNERS. The Prologue and Epilogue were well ſpoken by Mr. Brunton and Miſs Smith.

13. "THE BOARD OF CONVIVIALITY; or, *Fun and Harmony*," a new Interlude, was introduced at Covent Garden, for Mr. Munden's benefit. It is ſufficient merely to name this piece; which was little more than a ſelection of favourite ſongs, catches, and glees, connected by a little dialogue or converſation.

15. A *mélange* of dialogue, ſongs, and ſpectacle, was preſented as an Interlude at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Fawcett, under the title of "NATIONAL GRATITUDE." It was a repreſentation, chiefly by moving figures, of the funeral honours, ceremonies, and proceſſions by land and water, to commemorate the late Admiral Lord Nelſon; and ſeemed to afford much gratification.

17. Maſter BETTY had a benefit at Drury-lane, at which he took leave of the Public for the ſeaſon. His performances were, *Tancred*, and *Captain Flaſh* (*Miſs in her Teens*). His latter attempt might, from its novelty, attract ſpectators, but was not calculated to add to his reputation as an actor.

OCCA-

OCCASIONAL LINES.

BY GEORGE HICKS, ESQ.

Spoken by Maſter BETTY, on Saturday, May 17, 1806 (his Benefit Night), after the Play of Tancred and Sigiſmunda, upon his taking leave of London.

WHEN Tancred left his Belmont's happy grove,
The favour'd ſcene of Sigiſmunda's love,
Call'd by the duties of his ſceptred ſtate
To prove the hard condition of the great;
What could expreſs the conflict in his heart?
The taſk I felt exceed the actor's art.
But now, from Tancred's woes my boſom's free,
A taſk ſtill harder is reſerv'd for me.
To Belmont's woods I *feign'd* the fond adieu,
But now muſt take a *real leave* of you.
Accept the incenſe of a grateful heart,
The warmeſt thanks that language can impart.
Young I adventur'd on a dang'rous ſea,
From ev'ry adverſe blaſt in jeopardy.
Your ſmiles, I own with gratitude, have been
The cheering ſun that kept my courſe ſerene.
Your breath of favour the propitious gale
That made my little bark ſecurely ſail
Thro' tow'ring ſeas it ne'er had brav'd before,
And now ſo kindly wafts it to the ſhore.

POETRY.

ODE TO AMUSEMENT.

O NYMPH! that lov'ſt the varied ſcene,
Lead me, in vacant hours ſerene,
Ere evening ſteal, with dew-moiſt feet,
O'er the ſmooth lawn, upon ſome ſeat
Moſs-clad, to view where herds repoſe,
And waning Phœbus milder glows;
And with his joy-inſpiring beams
Tinges the hills, the vales, and ſtreams.
Or to ſome rude cliff, far outſpread,
That o'er the ſea-wave bends its head,
And there, while bleak winds blow around,
To hear the billows, hoarſe, profound;
Or view them, ſtorm-toſt on the ſhore,
Daſh 'mong the rocks with echoing roar!
Or in ſome fair ſmiling June,
Wand'ring the meads at liquid noon,
Forgot of gold the ſordid cares,
The pomp of pride, and haughty airs,
Give me to read th' inſtructive page
That charms thro' ev'ry varying age.
And when the orb of ſilent even
Rides ſtately thro' the vault of heaven,
And all the bleſt aſtreal light
Sprinkles with radiant gems the night,
Remote from cities let me rove,
Near the dark umbrage of the grove.
Or elſe, ſhould baleful horror ſteep
Her ruſtling pinions in the deep,
And 'mid the terrors of her realm
The agitated veſſel whelm,
Let me in crowded audience ſit
To ſmile at gay theatric wit,
Or view grave Tragedy unroll
The myſtic purpoſe of the ſoul;
And ſtrive to judge th' effect, and cauſe,
By Reaſon's light, and Candour's laws.
Should Rumour bid the battle rage,
Let that my thoughts awhile engage,
Where Diſcord ſpreads her loud alarms,
And fills the ſcene with men and arms:
Or ſeek the ſpirits of the wood——
Or they, who bathe them in the flood,
And on the rocking ſhip-maſt, ſigh
The gallant ſeaman's elegy;
While frequent viſions, flitting light,
Strike the rough vet'ran with affright.
And may the muſe, celeſtial maid!
At thy bleſt call oft lend her aid,
In fairy bow'rs, a charm diſpenſe
To lull with magic influence!
Now, vain I aſk——no fairy bow'r,
Or ſpell, beguiles my luckleſs hour;
The wind howls dreary o'er the waſte,
And chills with fear at ev'ry blaſt;
While torrents, from the mountains ſteep,
Ruſh thro' the plain with furious ſweep!

March 1806. W. AUSTIN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

Viſiting, laſt winter, my friend Mr. George, at Raritan, in New Jerſey, I wrote an Ode to the River. I now take the liberty to tranſmit it to you conſiderably enlarged, and, I flatter myſelf, ſomewhat reviſed and corrected.

Accept my kind ſalutations.

JOHN DAVIS.

New York, January 4, 1806.

ODE

ODE TO THE RIVER RARITAN.

LOST in a pleaſing wild ſurpriſe,
I mark the fountains round me riſe;
And in an artleſs current flow
Thro' dark and lofty woods below,
That from the world the ſoul confine,
And raiſe the thought to things divine.
O ſacred ſtream! a ſtranger I
Would ſtay to ſee thee paſſing by,
And mark thee wandering thus alone,
With varied turns ſo like my own!
Wild, as a ſtranger led aſtray,
I ſee thee wind in woods away,
And haſting thro' the trees to glide,
As if thy gentle face to hide.
While oft in vain thou wouldſt return,
To viſit here thy native urn:
But like an exile doom'd no more
To ſee the ſcenes he lov'd before,
You wander on, and wind in vain,
Diſpers'd amid the boundleſs main.
Here often on thy borders green,
Perhaps thy native ſons were ſeen,
Ere ſlaves were made, or gold was known,
Or children from another zone
Inglorious did, with axes rude,
Into thy noble groves intrude,
And forc'd thy naked ſon to flee
To woods where he might ſtill be free.
And thou! that art my preſent theme,
O gentle ſpirit of the ſtream!
Then too, perhaps, to thee was given
A name among the race of heaven;
And oft ador'd by Nature's child
Whene'er he wander'd in the wild.
And oft, perhaps, beſide the flood,
In darkneſs of the grove he ſtood;
Invoking here thy friendly aid
To guide him thro' the doubtful ſhade:
Till overhead the moon in view
Thro' heaven's blue fields the chariot drew,
And ſhow'd him all thy watry face,
Reflected with a purer grace;
Thy many turnings thro' the trees,
Thy bitter journey to the ſeas.
While oft thy murmurs loud and long
Awak'd his melancholy ſong;
Which thus in ſimple ſtrain began,
"Thou Queen of Rivers, Raritan!"

PICTURE OF MELANCHOLY.

FLY, O fly, from yonder cell,
Where *Melancholy* loves to dwell.
There ſhe ſits with moping air,
Fix'd in dreadful deep deſpair,
With folded arms, and body bent,
On a human ſkull intent:
Marks of ſolid grief you trace
Starting in her meagre face;
While now and then a hollow ſound
Murmurs mournfully around.
Oft with ſudden tranſport toſt,
O'er her neck her hands are croſt;
Oft, with wild and haggard gaze,
To heav'n with frantic zeal ſhe prays,
That death her painful eyes would cloſe,
And ſnatch her from her load of woes.

C.

ON MANKIND.

AS virtues grace the worſt of men,
And vices taint the beſt,
They ne'er too haſtily ſhould be
Or cenſur'd or carefs'd.

Too oft with undiſtinguiſh'd zeal
We cenſure or commend;
With too much hate purſue a foe,
With too much love a friend.

C.

TRIBUTARY STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF

LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

Written the Day previous to his Interment in St. Paul's Cathedral, and adapted to the celebrated Air of "General Wolfe."

I.

MIDST the loud din of war, which the nations around [roar,
Long have heard with wide echoing
Wafted over the deep—Hark! what means that dread ſound,
Boding grief to our lov'd native ſhore?
—'Tis the mandate of Heav'n—England's Hero is ſlain!— [foes:
Brave NELSON!—the ſcourge of her
Crown'd with glory he's gone—call'd by fate to obtain
Mid the gods an eternal repoſe.

II.

How oft, gallant Chief, with victorious arm,
Has thy valour ſuſtain'd our beſt Iſle!
Gallia's legions can tell—(with dire carnage yet warm)— [*Nile.*
Of thy deeds which reſound from the
—*Trafalgar*'s torn flags o'er thy corſe we behold— [*Dane*;
'Twas thy proweſs ſubdu'd the proud
Cruſh'd by *thee* in her ſtrength, when by Fame 'twas enroll'd, [the main."
"That OLD ENGLAND ſhould ſtill rule

III.

To his much honour'd ſhade the ſad tribute we bring [his tomb;
While each heart heaves a ſigh o'er
He, whoſe genius yet fires, as his victories we ſing, [come.
And ſhall warm us thro' ages to

—To

—To our tars that lov'd name ſhall true valour impart,
Long as England proclaims him her ſon;
Whilſt each bold Britiſh Chief ſtrives with emulous heart
To outdo what brave NELSON has done.

Tyndall place, Iſlington. J. N.

REFLECTIONS ON SEEING A FULL BLOWN ROSE IN WINTER.

IMPROMPTU.

How ſweet the fragrance of yon bluſhing roſe!
Its glowing colour how divinely fair!
Sh.lter'd beneath a friendly roof it grows,
Secur'd from each rude blaſt of northern air.

But ſhould its lord no longer favours ſhow,
And caſt it forth beneath a wintry ſky,
Too ſoon, alas! its ſad reverſe 'twould know,
And in its hapleſs ſtate untimely die.

Thus youth beneath a parent's watchful care
In virtue's heavenly graces daily thrive;
Each opening hour preſents a proſpect fair,
And angel-like on earth they ſeem to live.

But ſhould the ſtorms of vice around them riſe,
And they, alas! no ſafe retreat can find;
Too ſoon each heav'n-born virtue in them dies,
Nor leaves the veſtige of one grace behind.

J. S.

THE VILLAGE FAIR.

Ye lads and laſſes hither come,
Devoid of grief or care;
And follow where the ſprightly drum
Proclaims our Village Fair.

At yonder gaudy pedlar's ſtall,
Where ribands richly glare,
The ruſtics treat their ſweethearts all,
Who bleſs our Village Fair.

Yon ſtall for gingerbread behold,
Where children gape and ſtare;
Where wives for batchelors are ſold,
At this our Village Fair.

The toy-booth boaſts a brilliant ſhow
Of baubles new and rare;
Come then, fair maids, nor dread a foe
In this our Village Fair.

For here in pleaſure's happy round,
Ye undiſturb'd may ſhare;
Delight, unmix'd with woe, is found
To grace our Village Fair.

Nor can the pamper'd ſons of pow'r
With joys like theſe compare;
For bleſs ſhall wing each happy hour,
While laſts our Village Fair.

J. M. L.

THE BULL-DOGS.

I.

Two Bull dogs once of Britiſh blood,
As ancient authors ſhow,
Within the ring expectant ſtood,
Prepar'd to meet their foe.

II.

No Bull appearing yet in view,
Each turn'd upon his brother;
And having nothing elſe to do,
E'en growl'd at one another.

III.

But when confeſs before their ſight
Their ancient foe drew nigh,
Uniting quick they flew to fight
The common enemy.

This Fable has a moral; and no doubt
Each true-born Engliſhman can find it out.

R. H. B.

AN ADDRESS

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LITERARY FUND, AT FREEMASONS' HALL, MAY 8, 1806.

Written and recited by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ GERALD, Eſq.

Now many a fleeting year has paſs'd away,
Since firſt my Muſe, with unambitious lay,
Was eager to promote your gen'rous plan,
Which ſuccours merit, and ennobles man.
Each ſtep you took ſome obſtacle aroſe—
The Fate of Genius is to have its foes!
Dawning ſucceſs your ceaſeleſs cares attend,
Science revives, for BRUNSWICK is her friend:
The cryſtal drop thus falls unſeen, unknown,
And yet in time it perforates the ſtone.
That Power, who wiſely on mankind beſtows
A thirſt for happineſs and dread of woes,
Could ne'er ordain the learned, and the wiſe,
To ſink in want, while vice and folly riſe.

Go, and explore the priſon's gloomy cell,
Where pale diſeaſe, and hopeleſs miſery, [dwell;
Oft will you find the man of letters there,
Torpid with grief, or frantic with deſpair!
Behold his children meet his ghaſtly eye,
Aſking that bread he has not to ſupply;
While, like a lily bending to the ſhower,
The beauteous partner of his happier hour,
With all a wife's and mother's cares op-preſt,
Sinks her pale cheek upon her huſband's breaſt— [mongſt men,
Stone-moulded hearts—for ſuch there are
Think he may find ſubſiſtence from his pen; [ſpire
Spare the reproach!—is this a time t'in-
The ſlave of poverty to wake the lyre?
Can Genius ſoar, can Fancy warm the brain,
Of the poor victim of diſtreſs and pain,
Who hopeleſs ſees, to blaſt his wiſh for life,
A ſtarving offspring, and a dying wife?
But as the breeze, and heav'n-deſcending dew, [new,
In drooping flowers their vivid tints re-
Give a freſh verdure to the arid plain,
And make the face of Nature ſmile again!
So ſhall your bounty theſe dark manſions cheer, [tear;
Warm the cold heart, and charm away the
Bid Genius to new flights of fancy ſoar,
Science rejoice, and Learning pine no more!
The Muſe's heart with inſpiration fire,
Tyrtæus like, to ſtrike the patriot lyre—
The Poet, arm'd in England's ſacred cauſe, [plauſe;
Courts not the feather of a vain ap-
Not prone to flatter pow'r, or pow'r op-poſe,
And only hoſtile to his country's foes!
Like Hannibal he ſwears eternal hate
To him—the oppoſite of all that's great;
Each tear that tyrant draws from virtue's eye
A watchful angel regiſters on high;
And in the awful record will appear,
The tyrant's groan for groan, and tear for tear!
On ſervile nations let the Deſpot tread,
They well deſerve the yoke who bow the head; [hour,
Yet Freedom ſhackled ſinks but for an
The ſpring confin'd accumulates its power; [wiſe,
Thus realms enſlav'd, by ſad experience
Muſt in the end on their oppreſſor riſe;
The chain can only gall thoſe ſlaves who yield;
The bold find ſafety in the tented field!
There Freedom's ſons can never loſe the day, [tray;
Unleſs like cowards they themſelves be-
Fate leaves this choice for ever to the Brave—
A life of honour, or a laurel'd grave!
And brings theſe bright examples to our [ſight, [WRIGHT *.
To die like NELSON! or endure like
Among ourſelves we often may con-tend,
A watchful jealouſy is Freedom's friend;
Thus ſudden ſtorms and elemental ſtrife
Leave purer air to renovated life:
But never let the foe preſume to find,
Amidſt our party feuds, one traitor mind;
INVASION would unite each heart, each hand, [tive Land!
In one Great Cauſe—our King and Na-
And were our bulwarks of the ſea ſur-paſt, [laſt;
And Gallia's legions on our plains at
Though they eſcap'd our vengeance on the wave, [grave.
Here they ſhould find their everlaſting
Nations oppreſs'd by plund'ring France ſhould ſee
The dreadful triumph of a people free;
Who, 'midſt the wreck of Europe, ſtand unaw'd
By Gallic violence, or Pruſſian fraud;
Who nobly feel their MONARCH'S WRONGS their own,
Attach'd by ev'ry virtue to his Throne!
And, at their Naval Hero's trophied ſhrine, [and divine!
"They ſwear, by all things human
"By all that bad men fear, and good adore! [ſhore."
"No foreign tyrant ſhall pollute our
ENGLAND herſelf will ENGLAND'S cauſe maintain, [vain!
And prove that NELSON has not died in

[The three lines with inverted commas are taken from one of the author's prologues.]

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* Whether the gallant Captain Wright has fallen a victim to TORTURE, or ſtill drags out a miſerable exiſtence in a French priſon—his cruel treatment, contrary to the laws of war, and the dignity with which he defied the malice of a Tyrant, have not been ſufficiently brought before the public eye.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 312.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *March* 31.

THE Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Exchequer Bills, Felons' Tranſportation, Iriſh Exciſe, and ſeveral private Bills.

Lord Grenville moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, thanking him for his communication reſpecting Sir J Duckworth's penſion; which was agreed to, *nem. diſ.*

Earl Camden and Lord Hawkeſbury made a ſeries of motions for Copies of the Returns of Men raiſed under the General Defence, Volunteer Acts, &c. which, after ſome converſation, were ordered.

Lord Auckland brought up a Bill to regulate the trade between America and the Weſt Indies; which was read a firſt time.

TUESDAY, *April* 1.—On the motion of Lord Auckland, various returns were ordered of the Exports and Imports to and from the Weſt India Colonies and Great Britain, for five years preceding 1793, and for five years preceding 1805.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 2.—An Addreſs was ordered to his Majeſty, praying for a Copy of the Second Report of the Commiſſioners of Naval Inquiry.

The Cape of Good Hope Commerce Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Expiring Laws and St. Sepulchre's Workhouſe Bill.

The Houſe then adjourned to Monday ſe'nnight.

MONDAY, *April* 14.—The Houſe was occupied with routine buſineſs; in the courſe of which ſeveral Bills went through Committees.

TUESDAY, *April* 15.—The Iriſh Militia Bill was read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral other Bills were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 16.—In conſequence of the Impeachment of Lord Melville being fixed for the 29th inſtant, Lord Grenville moved that the order for proceeding in the charges againſt Judge Fox be transferred to the 19th of May.

Lord Holland brought up his Bill for the Relief of Inſolvent Debtors; which was read a firſt time.

THURSDAY, *April* 17.—The Houſe was occupied in hearing Counſel in Appeal Cauſes.

FRIDAY, *April* 18.—Meſſages were ordered to be ſent to the Commons and the Princes of the Blood, informing them that their attendance will be required at the trial of Lord Melville, on the 29th inſtant.

MONDAY, *April* 21.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Britiſh Fiſhery, Cape of Good Hope Commerce, Iriſh Militia Service, the Loan, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Ordnance Treaſurerſhip, and Admiral Duckworth's Annuity Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Grenville brought down the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:—

"GEORGE R.

"His Majeſty thinks it proper to acquaint the Houſe of Commons, that he has found himſelf under the neceſſity of withdrawing his Miniſter from the Court of Berlin, and of adopting proviſionally meaſures of juſt retaliation againſt the commerce and navigation of Pruſſia. His Majeſty deeply regrets this extenſion and aggravation of calamities, already ſo ſeverely felt by the nations of the Continent, whoſe independence and proſperity he has never ceaſed to conſider as intimately connected with thoſe of his own people. But meaſures of direct hoſtility, deliberately adopted againſt him, have left him no alternative. In a moment of confidential intercourſe, without even the preſence of any cauſe of complaint, forcible poſſeſſion has been taken by Pruſſia of his Majeſty's Electoral dominions. Deeply as this event affected the intereſts of this kingdom, his Majeſty choſe, nevertheleſs, to forbear, on this painful occaſion, all recourſe to the tried and affectionate attachment of his Britiſh ſubjects. He remonſtrated, by amicable negociation, againſt the injury he had ſuſtained; and reſted his claim for repa-

ration

ration on the moderation of his conduct, on the juſtice of his repreſentations, and on the common intereſt which Pruſſia herſelf muſt ultimately feel to reſiſt a ſyſtem deſtructive of the ſecurity of all legitimate poſſeſſion: but when, inſtead of receiving aſſurances conformable to his juſt expectation, his Majeſty was informed, that the determination had been taken of excluding by force the veſſels and the commodities of this kingdom from ports and countries under the lawful dominion or forcible controul of Pruſſia, his Majeſty could no longer delay to act, without neglecting the firſt duty which he owes to his people. The dignity of his Crown, and the intereſts of his ſubjects, equally forbid his acquieſcing in this open and unprovoked aggreſſion; he has no doubt of the full ſupport of his Parliament in vindicating the honour of the Britiſh flag, and the freedom of the Britiſh navigation; and he will look with anxious expectation to that moment, when a more dignified and enlightened policy, on the part of Pruſſia, ſhall remove every impediment to the renewal of peace and friendſhip with a Power with whom his Majeſty has no other cauſe of difference, than that now created by theſe hoſtile acts."

Lord Grenville then laid on the table copies of ſeveral diſpatches on which the Meſſage had been founded.

On the motion of Lord Auckland, it was agreed that the trial of Lord Melville ſhould proceed *de die in diem*, unleſs ſpecial circumſtances ſhould require adjournment beyond the morrow.

TUESDAY, *April* 22.—The Weſt India Governors' Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral other Bills were carried through their reſpective ſtages.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 23.—Lord Grenville, on moving the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage, expreſſed his opinion, that there could be but one ſentiment in the country as to the conduct which it was neceſſary to adopt. He explained the confidential intercourſe which had exiſted between this country and Pruſſia; it was expected that that Court would, by the faith of treaties, ſuſtain the common cauſe of Europe againſt France; inſtead of which, ſhe had committed the moſt flagrant outrages and violations of juſtice; inſomuch, that if her conduct were not notorious to all Europe, it would be ſcarcely credited. His Lordſhip detailed the various inſtances of bad faith on the part of Pruſſia, which had led to our reſiſtance; and concluded with moving the Addreſs.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſupported it with his unqualified approbation, and it was voted *nem. diſ.*

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, *April* 24 & 25.—The Houſe was chiefly occupied in making arrangements reſpecting their attendance on the trial of Lord Melville.

MONDAY, *April* 28.—Lord Auckland, with a view to prevent erroneous impreſſions which might ariſe from peruſing *ex parte* ſtatements, moved that an order ſhould be made, to prohibit any publication of the proceedings on the trial of Lord Melville, till the whole ſhall have been concluded.—The motion was agreed to.

TUESDAY, *April* 29.—After the Bills before the Houſe had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, their Lordſhips proceeded to Weſtminſter Hall. On their return, at four o'clock, a long converſation took place on the Witneſſes' Liability Bill; when ſeveral amendments were agreed to.

Lord Stanhope roſe to make a motion on the proſpect of an impending ſcarcity: and prefaced it with obſerving, that this country had, within the laſt fifteen years, expended 45,000,000l. for corn imported. There was now a proſpect of the ports of the Baltic being ſhut againſt us; and there was reaſon to apprehend a failure of the crops in many parts of the country. He moved for papers relative to the importation of corn.

Lords Moira and Auckland poſitively contradicted the ſurmiſes of any failure in the approaching harveſt.—The motion was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 30.—Their Lordſhips forwarded the Bills on the table; and, after returning from Weſtminſter Hall, were occupied for three quarters of an hour, in the diſcuſſion of ſome queſtions ariſing from the Impeachment.

THURSDAY, *May* 1.—After attending the trial of Lord Melville, the ſeveral Bills before their Lordſhips were forwarded.

FRIDAY, *May* 2.—On the return of their Lordſhips from Weſtminſter Hall, the Slave Importation Bill was brought up, and read a firſt time; on which the Duke of Clarence moved that it ſhould be printed, and expreſſed his determination to oppoſe it in every ſtage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *March* 31.

SIR J. NEWPORT, Chancellor of the Iriſh Exchequer, took the oaths and his ſeat, on his re-election for Waterford.

On the motion for the further conſideration of the Reſolutions of the Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Francis made ſome objections to the Property Duty, particularly to the points which relate to ſmall annuitants, who ought not to be taxed at all, while the great maſs of property called Unfunded Debt would eſcape. The remainder of his obſervations went to ſhow, that a part of the Sinking Fund ſhould be appropriated to paying the intereſt of the Loan for the year.

Mr. Fox reprobated any interference with that Fund; and the Reſolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, *April* 1.—New Writs were ordered to be iſſued for the following places; viz. for Honiton, in the room of Sir J. Honeywood, deceaſed; for Peterborough, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Elliot, now Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; for the county of Sligo, in the room of C. O'Hara, Eſq., and for the Queen's County, in the room of H. Parnell, Eſq., now Lords of the Iriſh Treaſury.

A Petition was preſented from the Debtors in Newgate, ſtating, that by their confinement upwards of 1000 perſons in their aggregate families were reduced to a ſtate of miſery and ſtarvation.—Laid on the table.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for preventing the importation of Slaves by Britiſh ſubjects to any of the Iſlands or Colonies of Powers in the Weſt Indies or America not in amity with his Majeſty.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 2.—The Property Tax Bill was recommitted for further conſideration on Monday the 21ſt inſtant.

THURSDAY, *April* 3.—After a variety of leſſer buſineſs, Mr. Windham roſe to bring forward his

PLAN OF MILITARY DEFENCE.

He began by obſerving, that although he had long thought things were not in a good ſtate, he did not conceive them ſo extremely bad, as to render it neceſſary for him to effect a great and immediate change; though any change for the better, he would admit, could not be begun too ſoon; and what the Houſe had to conſider was, how to put our Military Eſtabliſhment upon a better footing. The great miſchief was, that we had conſidered only our preſent danger, without caring about what might happen in future. We had gone on ſo long upon the old plan, if it were one, that our heads were filled with levies *en maſſe*, with armed citizens, with armed nations, with notions of 800,000 men in arms, till we almoſt forgot the character and importance of the object that we wiſhed to attain. We thought only of getting a great number of men together in any way, with ſome knowledge of tactics, and then we thought we had made up an army. He deſcanted at great length on the eſſential neceſſity of ſtrict military law amongſt an armed force; and, in illuſtration of the great importance of ſuch bodies of men, he inſtanced the battles of Marengo and Auſterlitz; where, when the actions were loſt, empires fell: hence he argued, that we ſhould talk with ſome caution of the ſtrength of nations without armies; for *maſſes* of people had ſeldom done much, as was illuſtrated by the march of Buonaparté to Vienna, after the defeat of Mack, becauſe he had *no army* to oppoſe him; though there were millions of warlike and loyal inhabitants in the countries through which he paſſed, animated by love to their own Sovereign, and a deteſtation of the invader. Again, if ever there was a country and inhabitants formed for defence, they were Switzerland and the Swiſs. The country and the people were peculiarly calculated to reſiſt an invaſion. Every body knew the Swiſs character, men of powerful, athletic ſtrength and ſtature, proverbially courageous, a nation of warriors, peculiarly attached to their country, and their country ſuppoſed almoſt invincible. Nothing, in fact, was ſafe to ſuppoſe, againſt what our experience of the world taught us. If ever a French army ſhould land in theſe countries, there were no leſs than 100,000 men of our national military force that, from the very nature of their conſtitution, could not poſſibly have ſeen a battle till the very time in which they would have to engage the enemy. He then proceeded to ſtate

thoſe

thoſe meaſures by which he thought the objects he had in view would be beſt provided for: There were but two ways in which we could raiſe men—either by choice, or by force; but in this country we could not take our men, like the German Sovereigns, from among the manufacturers or peaſantry, in any manner we pleaſed; and all our late ſchemes for raiſing men had been in ſome point or other defective, even to an unnatural and ruinous pitch. He reminded the Houſe, that ſome few years ago, the higheſt bounty given for a recruit was a guinea; but then the military life was the attraction; and Government certainly had the means of rendering an army more attractive to the maſs of the population, than it is at preſent. In ſhort, he conſidered it highly beneficial to make ſuch a change as would bring the army to a reſemblance with thoſe of the Continent; and he ſaw nothing in the character of our army which ſhould prevent the meaſures he recommended. After many remarks to ſhow the rationality of his opinions, he proceeded to ſtate the term of years which appeared to him the fitteſt for the period of military ſervice. He thought ſeven years was the propereſt term. Seven years was a term familiar to the nation; and he thought that it was ſuch a term as would combine the ſervice which the country had a right to expect with the attractions that were to induce individuals to enter. After the firſt period of ſeven years, he thought the ſoldier ſhould be entitled to his diſcharge, and to ſome privileges, at leaſt equal to what are now given to militiamen. If the ſoldier ſhould wiſh to renew his engagement for a ſecond term of ſeven years, then he ſhould propoſe that he ſhould have a ſmall increaſe of pay, perhaps about ſixpence a-week additional. The reaſon that he named ſo ſmall a ſum was, that he knew large ſums led to licentiouſneſs and inſubordination. In the third period, he ſhould propoſe a ſtill further increaſe of pay; he ſhould ſay at leaſt a ſhilling a-week additional. At the end of the ſecond period, as well as of the firſt, the ſoldier ſhould be entitled to his diſcharge. He thought, that after the expiration of the ſecond period of ſervice, the ſoldier ſhould receive a penſion (he ſhould not then name the ſum) for his life. In ſpeaking of the term of ſeven years, he meant that that ſhould be the term of ſervice for the infantry: the cavalry, and the artillery, required a longer time; as it took more time to make a good horſe-ſoldier, or artillery-man, than it did to make an infantry ſoldier. He ſhould therefore propoſe, that, in the cavalry and artillery, inſtead of three different periods of ſeven years each, the firſt period ſhould be ten years, the ſecond ſix, and the third five years; at the expiration of which periods they ſhould have the ſame privileges and rewards as he had before mentioned. When men who had ſerved their country, and diſtinguiſhed themſelves in its battles, ſhould return to their homes, young, and unbroken in their conſtitution, and tell their neighbours what they had ſeen and undergone, he was convinced that every man who ſo returned would do more real ſervice than he could have done in the field had he continued in the army. At the expiration of the ſecond period of ſervice, he conſidered that there ſhould be ſome penſion allowed; but at the expiration of the third, he thought the ſoldier ſhould be perfectly a free man, and go off with the full allowance from Chelſea. When he ſpoke of the Chelſea allowance, he meant that it ſhould be raiſed to at leaſt nine-pence or a ſhilling a-day. He ſhould wiſh to make this increaſe from juſtice and humanity to the regular army; but if he had no other motive than policy, it would be ſufficient to determine him; for he knew no other means of demonſtrating to the ſoldiers the concern that the country takes in their welfare, nor of holding out incitements to others to embark in the military profeſſion, than by rewarding thoſe meritorious and intereſting men who had ſo long ſerved their country. With reſpect to the Volunteer Syſtem, he thought there ſhould be Armed Aſſociations of the better ſort of people, entirely at their own expenſe; but it was not upon ſuch aſſociations that the country ſhould principally rely in aid of its ſtanding army. What was much more likely to be effectual, was the maſs of the people of the country trained to firing with the neighbouring gentlemen; and military officers ready to combine them in whatever manner they could prove the moſt deſtructive to the enemy. Although he did not rely on ſuch a force for giving battle to an invading army,

yet

yet he thought they might be brought into action in ſuch a manner, as would fret, haraſs, and wear down an enemy. Beſides the miſchief that he conceived they would do in action, he relied upon ſuch a force, as one that was likely to afford an inexhauſtible fund to recruit from. After much expatiation on what he conceived to be the defects of the Volunteer Syſtem, he propoſed the reduction of the expenſe of the Volunteer Corps, by changing it from the June to the Auguſt allowance. Probably the annual charge of this force was 1,479,000l. and the favourable variation in this reſpect might be thus effected: the Auguſt allowance would ſave 210,000l.; the extravagant pay to the Drill Serjeants might bear a diminution of 54,700l.; the conceſſion for permanent duty, 300,000l.; for the marching guineas, 198,000l.; and the expenſes of inſpection, 35,000l. Theſe, with ſome other ſmaller items, would be a ſaving to Government of 878,000l. With reſpect to thoſe who trained themſelves, no exemptions would be admitted but from neceſſary cauſes; and the only privilege to which the Volunteer could be entitled would be, to ſerve in his own corps. Out of the immenſe maſs of general population, a ſelection muſt be made by lot. The perſons appointed on this ſervice might be conveniently divided into four claſſes, of about the age of 16, 24, 32, and 40 years; beyond that period of life, he would not recommend the performance of this duty. It would be right to leave it in the diſcretion of his Majeſty to call which of theſe diſtinctions he thought proper, and alſo with reſpect to the county or diſtrict in which their exertions would be required. If in any particular ſituation a number of perſons ſhould volunteer on this ſervice, their perſons might be accepted in diminution of the ballot. The time required for this ſort of training would be ſhort; twenty-ſix days would probably be ſufficient; and the compenſation of one ſhilling for the loſs of the half day would be adequate. He then proceeded to ſhow the abſurdity of not allowing troops of the Line to have precedency over the Volunteers; and he therefore recommended that no Volunteer Officer ſhould hold a higher rank than that of Captain; that is, that no regular Officer commanding a corps, and not below the rank of Captain, ſhould be commanded by a Volunteer Officer. In anſwer to ſome queſtions from the Oppoſition Bench, Mr. W. ſaid, he did not think the number to be trained, on the plan he had intimated, would exceed 200,000 men. With regard to the bounty, he did not conceive it would be haſtily reduced by his propoſals, or that any immediate conſpicuous operation ought, under the preſent circumſtances, to take place. He concluded with moving for a Bill, which was merely an accommodation of what had been called the Levy en Maſſe Bill of 1803 to the preſent poſition and circumſtances of the country.

Lord Caſtlereagh defended the military meaſures of Mr. Pitt, and lamented that his ſyſtem was now thought ſo defective as to be completely overturned; for he contended, that at the time Mr. W. came into power, the army had attained a degree of excellence and diſcipline before unknown. He took a view of the augmentation of the army during ſeveral years; from which it appeared, that the regular increaſe was about 15,000 men per year. The ſyſtem which encountered the ridicule of Mr. W. came into operation in 1804, and at that time the number was 234,000; which deducted from the exiſting force of 467,000, left an augmentation of 33,000 in the ſhort term of two years; on the groſs total of the military. The Regular Army, at the ſame period (1803), was 118,000; it was now 192,000. When the late Miniſter came into office, this part of the army was only in number 115,000; it was rapidly extended to 165,000; an advance of 50,000, or of nearly half the whole force. He proceeded to aſſert the great ſuperiority of the ballot ſyſtem; which, during every week, had raiſed 300 men, but which was now to be reſigned, though it was proved to be capable of producing 17,000 men per year. He differed from Mr. W.'s propoſition for recruiting the army, which he maintained would have a dangerous effect upon the old forces; and concluded with entreating the Houſe not to reject the ſyſtem already eſtabliſhed. In the courſe of his ſpeech, his Lordſhip ſtated, with peculiar emphaſis, that no Government was ever handed over to a new Adminiſtration, ſo proud, and in ſuch high condition, as the laſt—no Adminiſtration ever ſucceeded to ſuch *a bed of roſes* as the preſent.

Mr. Fox, with much animation, denied the poſition of the Noble Lord. After ſhowing the unfortunate ſituation of the country, from the want of foreign allies and the deplorable ſtate of our finances, he aſked, "Where is this *bed of roſes*, to which we are told we have ſucceeded? What, when I am torn with brambles and ſtung with nettles," (ſaid Mr. Fox,) "to come and tell me that I am upon a bed of roſes! it is a mockery and deriſion that no feelings can endure!"—He defended the new meaſures of Mr. Windham, and denied that by their adoption the Volunteers would ſuffer any degradation.

Mr. Yorke thought it would be dangerous to make any innovations in the army in time of war. Our army at preſent ſeemed large enough for internal defence, and the protection of our colonies; and there was little probability of its being ſoon employed in Continental operations. He could not approve of the repeal of the Additional Force Act. It had already produced a conſiderable number of men, and was likely to raiſe more. He agreed with the idea of raiſing the Chelſea Pay, and with ſome regulation for the diſcharge and retirement of ſoldiers; but which might be made eaſy, without altering the Conſtitution of the Army. He wiſhed Miniſters to conſult with military men on the ſubject of limited ſervice, as ſeveral of the moſt experienced Officers were againſt it.

General Tarleton diſapproved of the plan; and ſpoke in praiſe of the Defence Act, which would have proved an excellent meaſure, if it had not met with every oppoſition in its execution from thoſe who ought to have ſupported it.

Mr. Langham, Earl Temple, Colonel Crawford, Colonel Graham, and Sir W. Young, ſupported the meaſures of Mr. Windham, and the motion was put and carried; after which the Houſe adjourned till Monday ſe'nnight.

MONDAY, *April* 14.—A new Writ was ordered for Helſton, Cornwall, in the room of D. Giddy, Eſq., who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Hobhouſe moved the farther conſideration of the Report of the Committee reſpecting the Debts of the late Nabob of Arcot. He went at length into the ſubject; ſtated the former embarraſſments of the Nabob, and the preſent flouriſhing condition of the revenues of his heir; and moved for a Bill to enable the Commiſſioners to diſcharge the debts.—Leave given.

Admiral Markham moved for certain papers elucidatory of the public conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent; on which Mr. Jeffery obſerved, that the motion was only intended as an obſtacle to his inquiry; as the papers moved for would take a year in copying. He added, that he was ready nine months ago to bring forward his motion, and would neither be intimidated nor prevented from doing ſo.

Lord Howick (late Mr. Grey) deprecated the diſcuſſion as highly indelicate at a time when Lord St. Vincent was inveſted with ſuch an important duty; and hoped Mr. Jeffery would poſtpone his motion.

Admiral Markham's motion was then agreed to.

TUESDAY, *April* 15.—General Tarleton preſented a petition, ſigned by 7,000 ſhip-owners, &c. of Liverpool, againſt a Bill prohibiting Britiſh veſſels from ſupplying Negro Slaves to different Settlements in the Weſt Indies.

Lord Garlies aſked, Whether it was the intention of Miniſters to propoſe a Vote of Thanks to Sir D Baird and Sir H. Popham, for their ſervices at the Cape?

To which Mr. Windham anſwered, that Miniſters did not think the capture of the Cape an exploit ſo ſtriking as to call for ſo diſtinguiſhed a reward as the thanks of Parliament.

In a Committee on the Tea Duty Acts, a reſolution was moved by Mr. Vanſittart, that the preſent duties payable on Tea do ceaſe; and in lieu thereof, that 6l. per cent. be charged thereon, according to the groſs price; alſo that a drawback duty of 6l. per cent. be allowed on the exportation of the ſame.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 16.—Earl Temple preſented a Petition from the Agents for Jamaica, againſt the Bill for regulating the African Slave Trade; which was ordered to lie on the table, and leave given to the Petitioners to be heard by Counſel.

Sir J. Duckworth's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

A converſation enſued between Mr. Francis and Mr. Hobhouſe, relative to the Debts of the Nabob of Arcot; when the former moved for accounts of all ſums

ſums paid to the creditors of the Nabob ſince the 24th of the King; as it appeared, that when the debt was 4,200,000l., a ſum of 600,000l. was for intereſt.

Mr. W. Keene, on ſeconding the motion, mentioned the following curious circumſtance, to elucidate the cauſes which involved the Nabob of the Carnatic in ſuch embarraſſments. He knew Lord Macartney, who was once ſent out as Governor to Madras. His Lordſhip told him, that he had ſcarcely reached the ſeat of his government, when he received a meſſage from the Nabob, requeſting to ſee him: he went, and was aſtoniſhed to find it was for the purpoſe of being preſented by the Nabob with a ſum of money adequate to 30,000l., with proportionate tenders to the officers of his ſuite. Lord M. expreſſed much aſtoniſhment, and declined accepting the money; at the ſame time wiſhing to know the motives that induced ſuch an offer: he was told by the Nabob, that it was quite a cuſtomary preſent to every new Governor, and had never been before refuſed; and the offer was repeated, with a preſſing requeſt to take it, as it was conſidered a proper compliment to the head of the Britiſh Government, whom, ever ſince the taking of Pondicherry, he conſidered as his protector againſt the French. Lord M., however, ſtill perſiſted in his refuſal, aſſuring the Nabob, at the ſame time, of his determination to render him every protection in his power. But this generous integrity was every where reviled by the ſervants of the Company; and every pains taken to ſlander him, for venturing ſuch an innovation upon the ſyſtem they had ſo long eſtabliſhed; and Lord Macartney reſigned a government which he felt untenable, conſiſtently with the feelings of a man of honour.

After ſome farther converſation, the motion was agreed to.

THURSDAY, *April* 17.—In a Committee on the Longitude Act, a ſum not exceeding 10,000l. was voted for the encouragement of that diſcovery, and other improvements in navigation.

A report was brought up from the Committee of Ways and Means, impoſing a duty of 1s. per cwt. on Eaſt India Sugars.

In a Committee on the Witneſſes' Liability Bill, the Maſter of the Rolls propoſed to add a proviſo of reſtrictions, from a conviction that, without ſuch a limitation, a witneſs would frequently commit perjury.

Mr. Fox ſpoke againſt the proviſo; and expreſſed his wiſh that the Bill ſhould be abandoned, rather than ſuch an addition ſhould be made to it.

The proviſo, after ſome farther converſation, was thrown out.

MILITARY DEFENCE.

Mr. Yorke moved, that the opinions of Military Officers, given to Government, relative to ſervice for a limited period, ſhould be laid before the Houſe. He obſerved, that the queſtion was of ſuch a nature, that the Houſe could not decide on it without having the opinions of military men; as Mr. Windham, in exhibiting his long expected plan, had given no information which could enable the Houſe to come to a deciſion. He proceeded to obſerve how cautious Government ought to be in adopting a military plan on which profeſſional men were divided, and that it was impoſſible to be too particular in inveſtigating the opinions to which he alluded.

Mr. Windham objected to the motion, on the ground of the inconveniency and embarraſſment it would occaſion to thoſe officers who had given their opinions confidentially.

General Tarleton ſupported the motion, as did Lord Caſtlereagh and Mr. Canning, who ſaid, he conſidered the plan of the Secretary at War as a project unworthy of the ſanction of the Houſe.

Mr. Yorke's motion was negatived without a diviſion.

FRIDAY, *April* 18.—Colonel Welleſley took the oaths and his ſeat.

A new Writ was ordered for Wicklow, in the room of the Hon. G. Ponſonby, appointed Chancellor of Ireland; and for Galway, in the room of D. B. Daly, Eſq., now Joint Muſter-Maſter General in Ireland.

EX PARTE EVIDENCE.

Sergeant Beſt moved for a Bill to prevent the publication of *ex parte* evidence, in legal and criminal proceedings. He obſerved, that no man could have leſs intention than himſelf to abridge the liberty of the preſs; but he was convinced that the publication of evidence previous to trials tended to bias the minds of juries. He alluded to the diſſemination of the evidence in the caſes of Deſpard and

Patch; and obſerved, that as the law now ſtood, the publication of ſuch evidence could not be prevented. One of the clauſes of his Bill he propoſed ſhould give a penalty of 100l. on the publiſher, to any perſon who ſhould prove the fact of publication.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Paul moved for additional papers connected with the ſubject of his motion on the conduct of Marquis Welleſley.

Mr. W. Keene expreſſed his opinion in favour of the Marquis's conduct; and thought that no Governor-General ought to be cenſured for any ſingle inſtance in which he had deviated from the ſtrict letter of the law, to promote the good of the Empire.

Mr. Francis ſaid a few words in approbation of the conduct of Mr. Paul, and was followed by Mr. Fox, who deprecated impeachments of Governors General.

The papers were ordered; and Mr. Paul ſaid, he would lay one charge on the table on Tueſday, and two more in the courſe of the week.

MONDAY, *April* 21.—Mr. Fox brought down the Meſſage from his Majeſty, as given in the Lords; and then preſented the diſpatches connected with it.

Lord A. Hamilton moved for certain Papers and Diſpatches connected with the intended inquiry into the conduct of the Marquis Welleſley. He entered at great length on the preſent ſtate of affairs in India, to ſhow that they were reduced and calamitous.

Mr. Fox oppoſed the production of the papers alluded to; as tending to prejudge his caſe: he proceeded to argue, that the Marquis had been juſtified in his conduct regarding Ferruckabad, by the approbations of his ſuperiors.

Mr. R. Thornton, one of the Directors, ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Lords Caſtlereagh, H. Petty, Temple, and the Maſter of the Rolls, againſt it.—The original motion was rejected, on a diviſion, by a majority of 127 to 27.

TUESDAY, *April* 22.—The Hon. H. Erſkine, returned for Haddington, &c., and the Right Hon. W. Wickham, for Caſhel, took the oaths and their ſeats.

Sir J. Anderſon obtained leave for a Bill to enable the Proprietors of the new Houſes at Skinner-ſtreet and Snow-hill to diſpoſe of them by Lottery.

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, the order authoriſing the Attorney General to inſtitute a civil ſuit againſt Mr. A. Trotter was diſcharged.

Mr. Percival moved for accounts of the expenſes of Volunteer Corps. He ſtated, that his object was to enable the Houſe to appreciate the mode in which the Secretary at War propoſed to deal with the Volunteers, which he conſidered as moſt extraordinary; and he thought it would induce 200,000 men to lay down their arms, and abandon the ſervice in diſguſt. He expreſſed his opinion at ſome length on the ſubject; in the courſe of which, he condemned any meaſures which might degrade that reſpectable body; while he regretted the intemperance with which ſome of the corps had anticipated the alteration.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that he conſidered the ſpeech of Mr. P. as calculated to inflame the minds of the Volunteers; and adviſed him to underſtand what was intended, before he preſumed to talk ſo confidently. He anſwered, in a ſimilar way, all the points of Mr. Percival's ſpeech; and concluded with aſſenting to the motion.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſpoke at ſome length, to ſhow that the new plan might be rendered more agreeable than when it was firſt brought forward.

Mr. Windham, in reply to the ſpeech of Mr. Percival, denied, in the moſt pointed terms, ever having intended to diſband the Volunteers; and oppoſed the motion; but after a few words from General Tarleton, it was agreed to.

Mr. Paul moved that his firſt charge againſt Marquis Welleſley do lie on the table. It was read *pro forma*; and Mr. P. then moved that it be referred to a Committee this day three weeks; but on the motion of Mr. Sheridan, it was agreed that the motion, as well as an amendment propoſed by Mr. Fox, ſhould be withdrawn, till other papers were ready.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 23.—A new Writ was ordered for Wexford, in the room of Lord Loftus, now Marquis of Ely.

The Iriſh Hearth and Bank Note Duty Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

After much other preliminary buſineſs, Mr. Fox moved the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage, and took a detailed view of the aggreſſions of Pruſſia, in terms nearly ſimilar to the ſentiments of Lord Grenville on the ſame occaſion; but he did ample juſtice to his Pruſſian Majeſty, by ſtating that he had been miſled by the pernicious counſels of the enemies of Great Britain. He deprecated in the ſtrongeſt terms the conduct of that Monarch with reſpect to Hanover; ſhowed that at the time of the battle of

Auſterlitz

Auſterlitz he was the arbiter of the fate of Europe; and, contraſting the conduct of the King of Pruſſia with that of the Powers of Holland and Spain, declared that that of the latter was honourable, as they could not avoid furniſhing either money or men; but that the conduct of Pruſſia excited pity and contempt! Alluding to the ceſſion of Bayreuth and Anſpach, he obſerved, that the degradation of this ceſſion was much increaſed by the conduct of the people of Anſpach, who entreated their Sovereign not to abandon them: it was a great increaſe of diſhonour to ſell a brave and loyal people for what was called an equivalent: it was an union of every thing that was contemptible in ſervility, with every thing that was odious in rapacity. The remainder of his ſpeech illuſtrated, in ſtriking terms, the humility of Pruſſia, her diſgraceful ſubmiſſion to France; and the contempt which her want of fortitude had entailed upon her.

Lord Caſtlereagh expreſſed his high approbation of the ſentiments of Mr. Fox; and paid many compliments to Miniſters for the firmneſs of their reſolutions, and their ſpirit of conciliation.—The Addreſs was carried *nem. con.*

MARQUIS OF WELLESLEY'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Sheridan moved for the diſcharge of an order paſſed for printing a charge againſt Marquis Wellеſley. He made ſome ſevere remarks on the conduct of the Member who had brought forward the buſineſs.

Mr. Paul ſpoke in his own vindication; and the motion was put and carried.

On the third reading of the Witneſſes' Bill from the Lords, a very elaborate diſcuſſion took place.—The Bill was oppoſed by Sir V. Gibbs, Mr. Tyrwhitt, the Maſter of the Rolls, and Mr. Percival; and ſupported by Mr. Morris, the Solicitor General, Mr. Fonblanque, and Mr. Fox. The Solicitor General and Mr. Fox ſupported the Bill, principally on the ground of the danger which would accrue to the criminal [illegible] prudence of the country, ſhould any doubt be entertained that a witneſs was bound to give his evidence on a criminal proſecution, though ſuch evidence might render him liable to a civil ſuit.—A diviſion then took place, and there appeared —For the third reading, 51; againſt it, 18; majority, 33.

THURSDAY, *April* 24.—Mr. Glaſsford took the oaths and his ſeat for Dumbarton, in the room of Sir J. Colquhoun, deceaſed.

Sergeant Beſt informed the Houſe, that ſeveral perſons for whoſe judgment he had the higheſt reſpect having thought that his Bill to prevent the publication of *ex parte* evidence would encroach upon the liberty of the preſs, he ſhould decline preſſing it on their attention.

The Cuſtoms Duty Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, *April* 25.—The Tobacco Duty Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

INCREASED PAY OF THE NAVY.

Lord Howick roſe to move for an increaſe of pay to the Officers and Men of the Royal Navy. He paid many compliments to the bravery and loyalty of that deſerving body; and intimated the propriety of removing every cauſe of complaint among them. He was of opinion, that, conſidering the increaſed value of money, ſome addition to their pay was now neceſſary; and he was ſupported in that opinion by many experienced officers, whom he had conſulted. He alluded to the advance of pay which had been made in 1797; and obſerved, that no alteration then took place in the pay of Petty-officers, though the allowance to the Seamen was increaſed 5s. 6d. per month. One object for the propoſed addition was, that thoſe brave men might receive a compenſation for their hardſhips, without depending upon the precarious chance of prize-money. Though the ſcale of increaſe which he was about to ſubmit might appear extravagant to gentlemen who had not an opportunity of minutely examining the ſubject, yet he was convinced, the more it was conſidered, the more juſt and neceſſary it would appear. He now proceeded to detail the principle by which he propoſed that thoſe increaſed remunerations ſhould be regulated; and beginning firſt with the loweſt order, he thought Landſmen on board ſhips of war ſhould not be excluded. They entered voluntarily, and the hope of remuneration would animate their endeavours to become Able Seamen. The ſcale then would ſtand thus: Ordinary Seamen, per month, 2s.; Able Seamen, ditto, 4s., Petty Officers, ditto, 5s.; Captains of the Top, Fore-maſt, After-guard, and Fore-caſtle, ditto, 9s. 6d.; Warrant Officers, ditto, 6s.; Chaplains, annexing to their office the duty of Schoolmaſter, per ann. 20l.; Lieuterants, per day, 1s.; Captains of all Veſſels under Sixth Rates, ditto, 4s.; all above Sixth Rates, ditto,

ditto, 6s.; Rear-Admirals, ditto, 3s. 6d.; Vice-Admirals, ditto, 5s.; Admiral, ditto, 7s.; Admiral of the Fleet, ditto, 10s. The totals of which together were eſtimated at 288,000l. upon rough calculation; but certainly leſs than 300,000l. In the preſent year, as the increaſe would not commence till the 1ſt of May, the amount was eſtimated only at 193,158l. For Maſters and Surgeons no increaſe was propoſed, their pay being already advanced. He then propoſed, that thoſe who were diſabled by age or infirmities ſhould be remunerated from the Cheſt at Chatham, or from Greenwich Hoſpital: the rates could not now be aſcertained; but the Governor and Superintendants of the Hoſpital had reported that it would not be neceſſary to have a greater aid than between 14 and 20,000l. from Government; and, with reſpect to Greenwich Hoſpital, though it was not intended to increaſe the allowance to indoor penſioners, as ſuch increaſe might tend to miſchievous purpoſes, yet it was propoſed to increaſe the out-door allowances from ten pounds a-year up to the full allowance of one ſhilling per day. One clauſe of his Bill would be to effect the appropriation of 1s. in the pound from all prize-money, for the purpoſes mentioned; while his Majeſty would cheerfully grant the ſame proportion from his droits of Admiralty. With reſpect to the Marines, he paid them the higheſt compliments for their eminent zeal; but as they were more properly connected with the Army, it was intended to give them the full benefit of meaſures which would ſpeedily be introduced relative to that branch of the ſervice.

Lord Garlies highly approved of the principle of the Bill, but thought that the moſt eſſential claſs of men were ſtill unprovided for: he meant the Warrant and Petty Officers, who were the life and ſoul of every man of war: he alſo thought that the Firſt Lieutenants ſhould receive an addition.—The Reſolutions were then put and carried.

On the motion of the Attorney-General, the Slave Trade Bill was read a ſecond time, and ordered to be read a third time on Tueſday.

Meſſrs. Roſe, Princep, and Generals Gaſcoigne and Tarleton, ſpoke againſt the Bill; and the Attorney-General and Mr. Fox in favour of it.

PROPERTY TAX.

In a Committee on this ſubject, Lord H. Petty ſaid, that it had been found expedient to make a number of verbal alterations in the Bill. In various caſes, a certificate would be granted, which being produced before the Commiſſioners, would exonerate them from further inquiry. It was provided, that all real property ſhould be ſubject to a duty of ten per cent. Annuitants, whoſe incomes did not exceed from 50l. to 100l. per annum, were to be indulged with exemptions, according to a ſcale or ratio increaſing in proportion to the ſmallneſs of their income. On further reflection it had appeared, that the benefits of theſe exemptions ſhould be allowed to perſons having an income of from 100l. to 150l. a-year; and this advantage ſhould not only be conceded to annuitants, but to all the deſcriptions of perſons poſſeſſing incomes of from 50l. to 100l. per annum. Whatever might be his diſpoſition to render the tax productive, there was another claſs of individuals who deſerved particular indulgence: he meant thoſe men who, by manual labour, earned more than 50l. a-year. Many of thoſe perſons, not only on account of their extraordinary ingenuity and induſtry, but from the danger to their health and exiſtence from the nature of their employment, received high wages: he ſhould therefore propoſe, that thoſe who, by their manual exertion, acquired 30s. per week, or 5s. per day, ſhould be exempted from the operation of the Act.

A long debate enſued on the referring to a Committee the Stipendiary Curates' Bill.

Lord Portcheſter ſpoke againſt it, on the ground of the power which it gave the Biſhops; and moved the previous queſtion; which was carried by a majority of 12.

MONDAY, *April* 28.—Lord St. Vincent's Annuity Deſcent Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Garlies propoſed two amendments in the Additional Navy Pay Bill; one was an increaſe of pay of 1s. per day to the Firſt Lieutenants of ſhips of the line, to be extended to the Lieutenants of 50 gun ſhips; and to add to the number of Petty Officers, by an increaſe of the Quarter-Gunners, at the rate of one to every four guns.

Lord Howick conceived the amendments to be inadmiſſible, and ſtated his intention to oppoſe them.—The report of the additional allowance was then agreed to.

A converſation aroſe on the propriety of ſubjecting the property of foreigners in the Britiſh Funds to the Income Tax; and

and a motion was agreed to, for an account ſhowing the amount of all exemptions granted to foreigners, with reſpect to dividends.

Mr. Paul moved the reading of the charge preſented by him laſt week, for the Impeachment of Marquis Welleſley. He lamented that the order for printing this important document had been reſcinded, on the motion of Mr. Sheridan. He denied, in the moſt poſitive terms, the aſſertion, that he had got a ſeat for the purpoſe of impeaching the Marquis; and added, that twenty-nine of the Court of Directors had ſtigmatized the conduct of that Nobleman, as being contrary to law. The laſt time he addreſſed the Houſe on this ſubject, he was told that he undertook this great cauſe at his peril. He did not, however, underſtand any ſuch thing. Did the Gentlemen who undertook the impeachment of Lord Melville undertake that cauſe at their peril? He truſted not; and he truſted alſo, that Lord Welleſley was now, to uſe an expreſſion of certain Gentlemen, in a tangible ſhape. He then, at great length, reſtated his firſt charge, already on the table, and moved that it be printed.

Dr. Lawrence ſeconded the motion; and

Lord Douglas ſupported it. His Lordſhip obſerved, that the Houſe would be guilty of a dereliction of duty, if, after it had ſuffered a charge ſo grave and ſerious to be laid upon its table, it ſhould refuſe to have it printed.

Mr. Windham alſo ſupported the motion; and obſerved, that Mr. Paul had been moſt cruelly treated by the Houſe for endeavouring to diſcharge his duty.

Mr. Fox ſpoke at ſome length, to ſhow that the charge, if printed, ſhould only be for the uſe of the Members.

Mr. Paul then ſaid, that he had moved for ninety-nine documents againſt the Marquis, only eleven of which had been produced.

Sir A. Welleſley defended his brother at ſome length; and ſaid, that with reſpect to himſelf, he had acted only in conſequence of the orders he had received, and ſhould not conceive himſelf anſwerable to that Houſe, or any other tribunal.

After ſome farther converſation, Mr. Paul conſented to withdraw his motion.

TUESDAY, *April* 29.—The Members proceeded to attend the trial of Lord Melville; and on returning to the Houſe, a Meſſage was received from the Lords, informing them that they had agreed to the Iriſh Bank Notes, Iriſh Houſe Duty Repeal, and Three Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill.

A long converſation took place on the Election Treating Bill. Sir R. Buxton, and Meſſrs. Paul, Francis, S. Stanhope, Captain Herbert, and Lord A. Hamilton, ſpoke againſt it; and Meſſrs. Baker and Tierney for its recommitment, which was carried by a majority of 24 to 14.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 30.—A converſation on the reſpective advantage of recruiting for limited and unlimited ſervice, took place between Meſſrs. Yorke, Windham, and Lord Caſtlereagh:—His Lordſhip and Mr. Y. contending, that the recruits enliſted for unlimited ſervice during a certain period (ſeven years) of the American war, were far more numerous than thoſe enliſted for limited ſervice.

ADDITIONAL FORCE ACT.

Mr. Windham moved the ſecond reading of the Bill for repealing the Additional Force Act.—On which

General Sir J. Pulteney roſe to oppoſe the meaſure: he went at much length into his objections; the principal of which were, that the preſent mode of raiſing men by the influence of Pariſh Officers was fully adequate to the object propoſed; while, with reſpect to raiſing men for general or limited ſervice, the Bill intended to be repealed embraced both principles, and was ſtrictly conformable to military regulations. From the papers upon the table, it was evident, that the men who, under this Bill, had enliſted for limited ſervice, afterwards cheerfully offered themſelves for general ſervice without any limitation, in the proportion of twenty to ſeventeen, and would have entered in a much larger proportion, had it been allowed by Government. It had been reported by officers of experience, that in many of the battalions entered for limited ſervice, they could have enliſted every man for general ſervice; and in one place the whole body of 350 men enliſted at once for general ſervice, with the exception of one man, whom the officer diſſuaded, as he had eleven children. One of the principal arguments againſt raiſing men in this way was, that it coſt double bounty. He would admit the bounty was ſomething higher for general than for limited ſervice; but if, for the difference of ſix guineas per man, men were to be enliſted for life and general ſervice, inſtead of temporary and local ſervice, the difference would

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not exceed 120,000l. He could not, therefore, diſcover any ſuperiority in the plan propoſed over the preſent Bill, which gave the country all the advantages of enliſtment both for general or limited ſervice.

Mr. Wilberforce ſaid, the Bill propoſed to be repealed was vicious and defective. In the three Ridings of Yorkſhire, he found that the difficulties were either ſo great as to prevent its operation, or that no man had been returned at all. In Bath, not one man had been raiſed, out of a quota of fifty-four.

Mr. Long ſpoke againſt the repeal; and animadverted on the conduct of the Secretary towards the Volunteers.

Mr. Hawthorne ſpoke at much length in ſupport of the repeal; and entered into a variety of ſtatements to prove the inefficiency of the Additional Force Act; the reſult of which was, that of 29,000 men to be raiſed by the pariſhes in England and Wales, only 6000 had been got, and of theſe the pariſhes had only procured 3927, which was not one-ſeventh of their proportion of the deficiencies of the Reſerve and Militia. In Ireland, by the operation of the preceding meaſures, 17,000 men would have been raiſed, whereas they had only enliſted 8000 through this Bill, to which there were local and inſurmountable difficulties.

Mr. Mainwaring obſerved, that he had inſurmountable objections to the exiſting Bill, though he thought the Secretary ſhould have waited till he had matured his plan, before he propoſed the repeal, in order to aſcertain if it were better: he detailed the hardſhips and oppreſſion of the preſent Bill, which operated chiefly upon the induſtrious tradeſman, who, in the eaſtern parts of the metropolis, had to pay 2s. 3d. and even 4s. in the pound, as a tax for procuring men, while the opulent pariſh of Mary-le-bone only paid 4d. in the pound.

Mr. Canning adviſed the Houſe to conſider whether any ſufficient reaſon had been given to induce them to depart all at once from thoſe principles which our anceſtors had cheriſhed. He contended, that if the ſelection made by ballot, and modified by the power of finding ſubſtitutes, were aboliſhed, the Militia would be annihilated; while the Bill which it was propoſed to repeal had produced from 16 to 18,000 men per year, a number equal to the whole amount of the caſualties of the ſervice. Hence he thought the new military plans were not called for by the preſent circumſtances. He paſſed an high eulogium on the Volunteers, and objected to taking the defence of the country from the men of property to whom it was now entruſted, and giving it to an armed rabble. He concluded a ſpeech abounding in pleaſantry with obſerving, that he would not oppoſe the Bill; but in order that it might be made better, he would move that it be read a ſecond time this day three weeks.

Meſſrs. Lalcelles, Baſtard, G. Vanſittart, R. Thornton, and Golding, ſpoke in favour of the repeal; and Meſſrs. S. Stanhope, S. Bourne, C. Dundas, General Norton, and Lords de Blaquiere and Stanley, ſupported it.—At length the Houſe divided on the amendment—Ayes, 119; noes, 235; majority, 116.

THURSDAY, *May* 1.—A Meſſage from the Lords ſtated, that they had agreed to the Cuſtoms and Tobacco and Snuff Duty Bills, without any amendment.

An addition was ordered to be made to the Judges' Salaries in Scotland, to take place from June laſt; the Judge of the Admiralty to have an addition of 400l. per annum, and each of the Judges of the Commiſſary Court of Edinburgh, to the amount of 150l. per annum, the latter to receive the net ſum, free from all taxes.

SLAVE IMPORTATION BILL.

The Attorney General moved the third reading of this Bill; on which

Mr. Role obſerved, that there had never been a Bill which, in his opinion, tended to inflict ſo deep a wound on the commerce and manufactures of the country as the preſent. He computed that it would occaſion a diminution in our manufactured exports to the amount of between two and three millions, beſides leſſening our export of Eaſt India commodities; and this at a time when the North of Europe was almoſt cloſed againſt us, and when meaſures were taking in North America to narrow the introduction of our manufactures into that country. Neither would this Bill tend to promote the cauſe of humanity. The Americans at preſent carried it on without any reſtriction. The objects of the framers of the Bill, on the ſcore of humanity, would not therefore be attained; while our trade with Africa, which was exceedingly important, would receive the moſt ſerious injury.

Sir R. Peele followed on the ſame grounds; and added, that it ſeemed as if Gentlemen wiſhed that all human miſery ſhould be centered in one focus, and that

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focus ſhould be Great Britain. The preſent was not the time for ſuch a meaſure, when ſo many of our manufacturers were unemployed. Was it reaſonable that we ſhould aſſiſt an artful and gigantic adverſary in undermining our own manufactures and commerce?

General Gaſcoigne and Sir C. Price alſo objected to the Bill; the latter added, that if it paſſed, it would deſtroy a mart for Britiſh manufactures to the amount of 2,800,000l.

Mr. Fox ſpoke in favour of the meaſure; and declared he could ſee in it none of the diſaſtrous conſequences alluded to. He added, with reſpect to the total abolition, that neither he nor the other Miniſters had ever changed the ſentiments they had ſo repeatedly avowed upon it. They ſtill felt it as one involving the deareſt intereſts of humanity, and as one which, however unfortunate this Adminiſtration might be in other reſpects, ſhould they be ſucceſsful in effecting it, would entail more true glory upon them, and more honour upon their country, than any other tranſaction in which they could be engaged.—The queſtion being put, there were for the third reading, 35; againſt it, 13 majority, 22.—It was then paſſed.

FRIDAY, *May* 2.—A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe, that they had agreed to the Appraiſement and Wine Duty Bills.

Lord H. Petty moved for a Committee to conſider the objections which had been made to the Pig Iron Duty Bill; on which Meſſrs. Roſe, Wilberforce, and Lord A. Hamilton, expreſſed their determination to give every oppoſition to the Bill, as it was ſo bad a meaſure that no amendment could improve it.

Mr. Wilberforce moved for certain orders iſſued to the Captains of his Majeſty's cruiſers, in November 1797, to ſhew the intention of Government to prevent that branch of the Slave Trade which exiſted between the merchants of this country and the Spaniſh Colonies in South America.

A converſation aroſe on the ſubject of the Slave Trade, ſimilar to that of the preceding evening; which Sir J. Newport ſupported Mr. Wilberforce; and expreſſed his hope that he would perſevere till he had cruſhed a trade which was a reproach to the country.—The papers were ordered.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12.

[THIS Gazette contains a letter from Captain Davie, late of the Favourite ſloop, dated off the Tres Pongas, December 28, announcing his having, on the 18th preceding, captured the French privateer, the General Blanchard, of 16 guns and 130 men, French and Spaniards, after an action of twenty minutes, in which the enemy had the Captain and ten men killed, and twenty five badly wounded. Lieutenant Odlum, of the African rangers, a paſſenger, was the only perſon hurt on board the Favourite, and he but ſlightly wounded. Captain Davie ſpeaks in terms of warm commendation of Lieutenants Parſons and [illegible] and of Mr. Soady, Maſter.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 15.

Admiral Duckworth having, in his public letters* marked the diſhonourable conduct of Captain Henry, of the French ſhip Diomede, in running that ſhip on ſhore after he had ſtruck, has written a letter to Mr. Marſden, which appears in this Gazette, requeſting, that as character is much more valuable than life, his heavy charge againſt Captain Henry may be done away; the Captain, his officers, and ſhip's company, having given the ſtrongeſt teſtimony that the pendant was always flying, though the enſign was ſhot away; from which circumſtance the Admiral has no doubt that the Diomede was miſtaken for the Brave, the Commodore of which ſhip hoiſted the Agamemnon, and not Captain Henry.

Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief on the Jamaica ſtation, has tranſmitted two letters to the Admiralty; one giving an account of the capture of the El Carmen, Spaniſh packet, by the Magicienne, Captain Mackenzie, in the Mona Paſſage; and the other the following:—

His Majeſty's Ship Franchiſe, at anchor off Campeachy, January 7, 1806.

SIR,

Having received information from a Neutral, that ſeveral Spaniſh veſſels had

* See p. 237.

very lately arrived in the Bay of Campeachy, and conceiving it practicable, from the local knowledge I had of that place, that they might be cut out without running much risk, I have presumed, in consequence, to extend the limits of the orders with which you honoured me, and proceeded to this anchorage; and although I am well aware of the great responsibility, yet, as it was undertaken solely with a view of forwarding the King's service, by distressing his enemies, so I have the vanity to hope it will be sanctioned with your high approbation.

I have therefore the honour to report, that I last evening anchored the Franchise in quarter less four fathoms, a-breast the town of Campeachy; and as it was impossible, from the shallowness of the water, to approach nearer to the shore than five leagues, I dispatched the senior Officer, Lieutenant John Fleming, accompanied by Lieutenant P. J. Douglas, the third, Lieutenant Mends of the marines, and Messrs. Daly, Lamb, Chalmers, and Hamilton, midshipmen, in three boats, with orders to scour the Bay, and bring off such of the enemy's vessels as they might fall in with. But from the distance they had to row, joined to the darkness of the night, and the uncertainty of their position, it was four o'clock in the morning before they could possibly arrive, long after the rising of the moon, which unfortunately gave the enemy warning of their approach, and ample time for preparation, even to the tricing up of their boarding nettings, and projecting sweeps, to prevent the boats from coming alongside; and although the alarm was thus given from one end of the Bay to the other, and instantly communicated to the Castle on shore, yet nothing could damp the ardour and gallantry of the officers and crew who had volunteered on this (as it ultimately proved) hazardous service; for that instant, two of his Catholic Majesty's brigs, one of 20 guns and 180 men, the other of 12 guns and 90 men, accompanied by an armed schooner of eight, and supported by seven gun-boats of two guns each, slipped their cables, and commenced a most severe and heavy cannonading on the three boats, which must soon have annihilated them, had not Lieutenant Fleming, with great presence of mind and unchecked ardour, most boldly dashed on, and instantly laid the nearest brig on board. He was so quickly supported by his friend, Lieutenant Douglas, in the barge, and Mr. Lamb, in the Pinnace, that they carried her in ten minutes, notwithstanding the very powerful resistance they met with. The whole of this little flotilla pursued them for some distance, keeping up a constant firing of guns and musketry, which was so smartly returned both by the brig and boats, that they soon retired to their former position, leaving Lieutenant Fleming in quiet possession of his prize, which proved to be the Spanish Monarch's brig Raposa, pierced for sixteen, but only 12 guns mounted, exclusive of cohorns, swivels, and numerous small arms, with a complement of 90 men, but only 75 actually on board; the Captain, Don Joaquin de la Cheva, with the senior Lieutenant, the civil officers, and a boat's crew, being absent on shore. She appears almost a new vessel, coppered, sails well, and, in my humble judgment, admirably calculated for his Majesty's service. It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction I have to announce, that this service was performed without the loss of a single man, and only seven slightly wounded. But I lament to say that that pleasure is in a great measure damped by the great effusion of blood on the part of the enemy, they having had an officer and four men killed, many jumped overboard and drowned, and the commanding officer and 25 wounded, many of whom, I am sorry to add, are, in the surgeon's opinion, mortally. I have, therefore, from motives of humanity, sent the whole of them on shore with a Flag of Truce, where the brave but unfortunate wounded can be better taken care of, which, I trust, you will approve. Lieutenant Fleming speaks in the highest terms of approbation of the prompt and gallant support he met with from Lieutenants Douglas and Mends, as well as the other officers and crew under his orders.

(Signed) C. DASHWOOD.

SATURDAY, APRIL 19.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council for embargoing vessels belonging to persons residing in ports or places situated upon the rivers Elbe, Weser and Ems, with the exception of Danes; and likewise establishing regulations respecting the delivering up of such goods, belonging to British subjects, on board such ships as have been laden in, or are coming consigned to, any ports of the United Kingdom. No property or freight money appearing to be due to the subjects of Prussia, or to persons residing in any ports

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or places ſituate on the Elbe, Weſer, or Ems, reſpecting which proceedings are now depending, or may depend, in any of his Majeſty's Prize Courts, ſhall be reſtored; nor money decreed to be paid in conſequence of any decree of the Court of Admiralty, ſhall be paid to the perſons above mentioned.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 22.

This Gazette contains the following enclosure from Lord Cochrane to Admiral Thornborough:—

His Majeſty's Ship Pallas, off Chaſſeron, April 8, 1809.

SIR,

Having received information, which proved correct, of the ſituation of the corvettes in the River of Bourdeaux, a little after dark on the evening of the 5th, the Pallas was anchored cloſe to the ſhoal of Cordovan; and it gives me ſatisfaction to relate, that about three o'clock the national corvette la Tapageuſe, of fourteen long 12-pounders, and 95 men, which had the guard ſhip was boarded, carried, and cut out, about twenty miles above the ſhoals, within two heavy batteries, in ſpite of all reſiſtance, by the Firſt Lieutenant, Mr. Haſwell, Mr. Sutherland, the Maſter, Meſſrs. Perkyns, Crawford, and Thompſon, together with the Quarter-Maſters, and ſuch of the Seamen, the Serjeant, and Marines, as were fortunate enough to find places in the boats. The tide of flood ran ſtrong at daylight; la Tapageuſe made ſail; a general alarm was given; a ſloop of war followed, and an action continued, often within hail, till, by the ſame bravery by which the Tapageuſe was carried, the ſloop of war, which had been before ſaved by the rapidity of the current alone, after about an hour's firing, was obliged to ſheer off, having ſuffered as much in the hull as the Tapageuſe in the rigging. The conduct of the Officers and men will be juſtly appreciated. With confidence I ſhall now beg leave to recommend them to the notice of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty. It is neceſſary to add, that the ſame morning, when at anchor, waiting for the boats, (which, by-the-bye, did not return till this morning,) three ſhips were obſerved bearing down towards the Pallas, making many ſignals: they were ſoon perceived to be enemies. In a few minutes the anchor was weighed, and, with the remainder of the Officers and crew, we chaſed, drove on ſhore, and wrecked, one national 24-gun ſhip, one of 22 guns, and la Malicieuſe, a beautiful corvette, of 18 guns; their maſts went by the board, and they were involved in a ſheet of ſpray.

[After praiſing the conduct of all his Officers and men, particularly Mr. Tattuall, Midſhipman, and Mr. Drummond of the Marines, his Lordſhip ſubjoins the following liſt:—

Killed—None.

Wounded—M. Molloy, both arms off; H. Crookman, in the arm: J. M'Donald, in the back.

Veſſels taken or deſtroyed.—Le Deſſaix, chaſſe maree, taken; l'Iſle d'Aix, ditto, taken; la Perouſe, brig, taken: a large brig, burnt; a chaſſe maree, wrecked.—*National Ships* La Tapageuſe, of 14 guns and 95 men, taken; la Malicieuſe, of 18 guns, wrecked; Imperial ſhip, of 24 guns, wrecked; Imperial ſhip, of 22 guns, wrecked.

[A letter from Captain Brace, of la Virginie, to Lord Gardner, ſtates, that on the 9th he captured a fail-ſailing Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, called the Vengador, mounting 14 guns, with 82 men.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 26.

[This Gazette contains an enclosure from Admiral Young, of a letter from T. M. Allan, of the Hind revenue cutter, dated off Catwater, April 21. It ſtates, that on the 18th the cutter fell in with a French brig privateer of 14 guns, three leagues N N E. of Scilly. She fired a broadſide and a volley of muſketry, and then crowded all ſail to get off; but after a running fight for three hours, ſhe ſtruck to the Hind, and proved to be l'Intrepide, of St. Maloes, of 14 guns, eight of which were in the hold. The Captain and two of the crew were killed, and two wounded. The Hind had none either killed or wounded. The privateer had been out twenty days, and had captured four veſſels.

An enclosure from Sir A. Cochrane contains a letter from Captain J. Smyth, of the Woolverine, dated January 31, ſixty leagues to the windward of Barbadoes, and announcing the capture of the French ſchooner privateer la Petite Confiance, of 3 guns and fifty men; and another from Captain Barker, of the Grenada brig, dated off Grenada, February 18, ſtating the capture of the French ſchooner letter of marque Prince's Murat, having two 42-pounders, one 9-pounder, and ſeveral ſwivels, with 52 men. The enemy had three men killed, and ſeven wounded; on board the Grenada, Mr.

Atkins, the Maſter, was wounded, and a boy killed. The enemy's guns were mounted in ſuch a manner as to enable them to bear at the ſame time in any direction. Captain Barker beſtows great praiſe on Mr. Malone, Sub-Lieutenant, Mr. Atkins, Mr. Briggs, Midſhipmen, and a party of the 60th Regiment, who were ſerving as marines, as well as on the whole of the crew.

A letter from Captain Younghuſband, of l'Heureux, to W. Marſden, Eſq., announces the capture of la Bellone French privateer, of 14 9 pounders, and 117 men; and of la Pocume, privateer, of three guns and 60 men. La Bellone had on board 8,000 dollars, being her owner's ſhare of a prize which they had carried into Cayenne.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Stockham, of his Majeſty's ſhip Thunderer, to Admiral Lord Collingwood, giving an account of his having captured, on the 12th inſtant, in lat. 41. 53. N., long. 15. 27. W., the Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, Santo Chriſto del Paldo, Capt. Gonzales, of 14 guns and 67 men; out 15 days from Bayonne. The privateer had captured the Swediſh brig, Pomone, from Gottenburgh and Gibraltar, to Liverpool; a galliot, belonging to Hamburgh, from Liſbon to Cherbourg, and the Daniſh brig, Grunſtad; which latter veſſel was re-captured by the Thunderer, and ſent for England.]

SATURDAY, MAY 3.

[This Gazette contains two letters from Captain Younghuſband, of le Heureux, to Admiral Cochrane. The firſt is dated off Trinidad, Jan. 15, and announces the capture of the Spaniſh letter of marque Amelia, of eight 6-pounders, and 40 men, with a valuable cargo of dry goods and wine; and the Spaniſh brig Solidad, from Cadiz to Vera Cruz, with brandy and wine.—The other, dated off Barbadoes, March 10, ſtates the capture of the French privateer le Huron, of 18 guns, and 130 men. The privateer had her Captain, Second Lieutenant, and two men killed, and ſeven wounded.

A Letter from Capt. Collier, of the Woolverine, to Admiral Cochrane, ſtates, that he captured on the 12th March, the French ſchooner la Tremeuſe, of 3 guns and 23 men, from Guadaloupe. Another from Lieutenant Briarly, of the Steady, dated Dec. 24, mentions his having proceeded in the Brilliant ſchooner, with a launch, to Pardo Bay, on the Spaniſh coaſt, and taken a row-boat privateer, with a ſchooner and two ſloops which ſhe had captured.

Capt. Sir E. Berry writes to the ſame Admiral, under date the 30th March, informing him of the capture, by the Agamemnon and the Heureux, of la Dame Ernouf ſchooner, from Guadaloupe, of 17 guns and 150 men.

Lieut. Shackleton, of the Rebuff, in a Letter to Sir J. Saumarez, ſtates, that on the 26th ult. he captured la Sorciere French Privateer, from St. Maloes, of 16 guns and 46 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 6.

Copy of a Letter from Sir John Berlaſe Warren, Bart. and K. B. &c. &c. to Wm. Marſden Eſq.

Foudroyant, at Sea, March 14.

SIR,

I requeſt you will communicate to their Lordſhips, that, at half paſt three A. M. on the 13th of March, his Majeſty's ſhip the London, which I had ſtationed to windward of the ſquadron, having wore and made the ſignal for ſome ſtrange ſails, I directed the ſquadron to wear likewiſe on the larboard tack, the wind being at W. S. W.; and, as day-light appeared, made the ſignal for a general chace: ſoon afterwards the London was obſerved in action with a large ſhip and a frigate, and continued ſupporting a running fire with theſe ſhips, which were endeavouring to eſcape, until half paſt ſeven, when the Amazon being the advanced ſhip, purſued alſo and engaged the frigate, which was attempting to bear away. The remainder of the ſquadron approaching faſt upon the enemy, (and the action having continued from before day light until 43 minutes after nine A. M.) the line of battle ſhip, bearing the flag of a Rear-Admiral, ſtruck; and, at 53 minutes paſt the above hour, the frigate alſo followed her example, when an officer came on board the Foudroyant with Admiral Linois' ſword, and informed me that the ſhips which had ſurrendered to his Majeſty's colours were the Marengo of 80 guns, 740 men, and the Belle-Poule, of 40 guns, 18-pounders, and 320 men, returning to France from the Eaſt Indies; theſe ſhips being the remainder of the French ſquadron which had committed ſo much depredation upon the Britiſh commerce in the Eaſtern world. I have much ſatisfaction in ſtating the meritorious and gallant conduct of Captains Sir Harry Neale and William Parker, ſupported by the zeal and bravery of the officers

officers and crews of their reſpective ſhips, who claim my warmeſt thanks and acknowledgments; and whoſe exertions, I hope, will recommend them to their Lordſhips' particular notice and favour. I cannot, however, avoid regretting that the force of the enemy did not afford to the officers and men of the other ſhips of the ſquadron, who ſhowed the moſt earneſt deſire to have cloſed with the enemy, an opportunity of diſplaying that valour and attachment to their King and Country, which, I am confident, they will be happy to evince upon ſome future and more favourable occaſion. I have enclоſed a liſt of the killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips, as well as their defects; and have likewiſe forwarded a particular ſtatement of the ſhips captured, together with an account of the loſs ſuſtained by the enemy, being the moſt correct that could be aſcertained from the Rolle d'Equipage. Rear-Admiral Linois is among the wounded, as well as ſeveral other officers.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. B. WARREN.

Killed on board the London: W. Rooke, Midſhipman; 6 Seamen, and 3 Marines. Deſperately wounded, 10 Seamen, and 5 Marines. Slightly wounded, 3 Marines. Officers wounded, Lieut. Faddy, dangerouſly; W. Warſon, Midſhipman, ſlightly.

Killed on board the Amazon, R. Seymour, Firſt Lieutenant, Lieut. E. Prior, of Marines; 1 Seaman, and 1 Marine. Wounded, G. Marcus, Quarter-Maſter, ſeverely; and 5 Seamen.

[On board the Marengo and Belle Poule, there were 65 killed; and 80 wounded, including Linois.]

[This Gazette alſo contains a Letter from Capt. Maitland, of la Loire, to Lord Gardner, announcing the capture on the 22d ult. of the Princeſs of Peace Spaniſh ſchooner, of 14 guns and 63 men; her firſt cruiſe from Payſage. Alſo a Letter from Capt. Collier, of the Minerva, to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated off Cape Finiſterre on the 26th ult. announcing the capture, by the Conflict gun-brig, of the French lugger Finiſterre, of 14 guns and 52 men.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY, 10.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by the Earl of S^t. Vincent, K. B. &c.

Colpoys hired brig, off the Glenans,
MY LORD, *April* 25, 1806.

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that on the 19th inſtant, ſtanding along ſhore between the Glenans and the Iſle Groer, with the Attack in company, I perceived two chaſſe marees at anchor in the entrance of the river Doullan, and which, upon our approach, quitted their anchorage and ran up the river. Finding it neceſſary to ſilence a two gun battery before the boats could get to them, I landed with twelve men from each brig, and after a ſhort ſkirmiſh got poſſeſſion of, and nailed up the guns (twelve-pounders); I afterwards brought the veſſels down the river, and deſtroyed the ſignal poſt of Doullan. I am happy to acquaint your Lordſhip that the only damage we ſuſtained was having ſome of our ſtanding and running rigging and ſails cut. I have to acknowledge the ſupport I received from Lieutenant Swaine by his well directed fire upon the enemy's guns during the time we were reconnoitring the river and beach. I feel much obliged to Mr. Wood, Aſſiſtant Surgeon of the Growler, who volunteered his ſervices, and attended the party that landed.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

T. USHER.

Copy of a Letter from Michael Novella, Commander of the Felicity Private Ship of War of Twelve Guns, to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated at Gibraltar, the 1ſt of March, 1806.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that during my laſt cruiſe to the Weſtward, I made the following captures, viz — The French privateer Joſefina, of one 18 pounder and two 9 pound carronades, and 37 men.— Two Spaniſh gun-boats, Nos. 12 and 15, commanded by Lieutenants of the Navy, mounting each one 24-pounder, one 36-pounder carronade, and two ſwivels, and 45 men.—And his Majeſty's late lugger Experiment, mounting four 4-pounders, and manned with 30.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MICHAEL NOVELLA, ⋈ his Mark.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

[Tranſmitted by Admiral Young.]

Druid, Plymouth Sound, May 9.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 1ſt inſt. I fell in with the French brig corvette, which, after a run of 160 miles, we chaſed into the ſquadron of Rear-Admiral Stirling, where ſhe was brought to at 11 o'clock, P. M. She proved

proved to be le Pandour, of 18 guns, ſix-pounders, (two of which were thrown overboard during the chace,) and 114 men, commanded by M. Malingre, Capt. de Vaisseau, from Senegal to France.—Rear-Admiral Stirling has ordered me to take poſſeſſion of her.—I have brought her into this anchorage, and have the honour to be, &c.

P. B. V. BROKE.

To the Right Hon. Lord Gardner, &c. Cork.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, FRIDAY, MAY 16.

WHITEHALL, MAY 15.

A diſpatch has been received at the India Houſe from Sir G. H. Barlow, Bart., dated Illahabad, the 4th Dec. 1805, of which the following is an extract:—

"I have now the honour to inform your Honourable Court, that, on the 22d ult. a Definitive Treaty was concluded between the Right Hon. Lord Lake, and the Plenipotentiary Agent of Dowlut Row Scindiah, upon terms which appear to me to be calculated to eſtabliſh the relations of amity and concord between the two States, upon the moſt ſecure and permanent foundation.—Your Honourable Court will alſo have the ſatisfaction to be appriſed of the expectation which I confidently entertain of a ſpeedy and favourable termination of hoſtilities with Juſwunt Row Holkar, and of the conſequent important reduction in the military charges of the ſeveral Preſidencies inſeparable from a ſtate of war.—I have the ſatisfaction to inform your Honourable Court, that perfect tranquillity prevails in every quarter of the Company's dominions; and I am not aware of the probability of any occurrence of a nature calculated to diſturb it, or to impair the fundamental ſources of the Britiſh power and proſperity in India."

Diſpatches have been alſo received from Sir G. H. Barlow, dated Illahabad, the 24th of Dec., from which it appears, that, in conſequence of the Treaty of Peace with Scindiah, and the confident expectation of a peace with Holkar, orders had been iſſued for the return of the troops belonging to the Preſidencies of Madras and Bombay, within the limits of thoſe Governments where they were to be diſtributed in cantonments, and placed on a peace eſtabliſhment.

SATURDAY, MAY 17.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Lord Collingwood, with one encloſed, giving an account of his Majeſty's ſhip the Renommée, Captain Sir T. Livingſtone, (one of the ſhips ſtationed off Carthagena, for the purpoſe of watching the enemy's ſquadron,) having, on the 4th inſtant, captured the Spaniſh brig of war the Vigilante, mounting 18 guns; viz. twelve 12-pounders, long guns, and ſix 24-pounders, ſhorter, with a crew of 109 men.]

Alſo the following:

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Sir H. Popham to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated on board H. M. S. Diadem, Table Bay, March 4, 1806.

SIR,

I beg you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that, at 9 this morning, a ſhip was diſcovered coming from the Southward under a preſs of ſail, and, ſoon after, two more; one of which the ſtation on the Lion Rump reported to be of the line, and an enemy's ſhip, upon which I directed the Diomede and Leda to ſlip, and keep on the edge of the South Eaſter, which had partially ſet it on the Eaſt ſide of the Bay. At eleven the headmoſt ſhip hoiſted French colours and ſtood towards the Diadem; and, by this time, I was ſatisfied, from the judicious manœuvres of the ſhips in the offing, that they could be no other than the Raiſonable and Narciſſus. At twelve the French frigate paſſed within hail of the Diadem, when we changed our colours from Dutch to Engliſh, and directed her to ſtrike, which ſhe very properly did immediately, and I ſent the Hon. Capt. Percy, who was ſerving with me as a volunteer, to take poſſeſſion of her. She proved to be la Volontaire; is nearly 1100 tons, and mounts 46 guns, with a complement of 360 men on board. I congratulate their Lordſhips that, by this capture, detachments of the Queen's and 54th regiments, conſiſting of 217 men, who were taken in two tranſports in the Bay of Biſcay, are reſtored to his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SINCE our laſt publication, hoſtilities have actually commenced between Pruſſia and Sweden. Count Lowenjelm, who was ſtationed with 4co Swedes in the Duchy of Lauenburg, having refuſed, in conformity to orders received from his Sovereign, to deliver up that part of the Hanoverian Territory to Pruſſia, two Pruſſian regiments were ſent to drive him by force from his poſſeſſion near Ratzburgh. The Swedes made a gallant reſiſtance to the Pruſſian attack; but they were obliged at laſt to cede to a vaſt ſuperiority of numbers, and to retreat into Mecklenburg. In this ſkirmiſh a Pruſſian Lieutenant was killed and four or five men wounded: on the ſide of the Swedes, two were killed, three wounded, and one taken.

Every exertion is making by the King of Sweden to reſiſt the attack of the Pruſſians.

It is ſtated, that the Pruſſian arms affixed to the public offices in the Electorate of Hanover bear the inſcription *Proviſional*.

Letters from Copenhagen contain poſitive aſſurances of the determination of the King of Denmark to maintain his neutrality.

The *Moniteur* has lately given the firſt of a budget of abuſe againſt England, and promiſes a monthly continuance of it. In a ſpeech of one of the Members of the Legiſlative Body, the ſpeaker inſiſts much on an expreſſion of the late Earl of Chatham, which (however applicable when made) does not altogether ſuit the preſent day: it was, "that not a ſingle ſhot ſhould be fired in Europe without the permiſſion of his Government."

The ſame paper tells us, "that the Grand Penſionary of Holland, Schimmelpennick, has entirely loſt his ſight, and muſt have a ſucceſſor."

A Memorial has been preſented to the Members of the Batavian Republic againſt the projected change of the Conſtitution of that Country. The Memorial has a vaſt number of ſignatures to it.

The French Papers have dwelt chiefly on the ſurrender of the Bocca di Cattaro to the Ruſſians, and the anger of Buonaparte upon that event. The Moniteur aſſerted, that "*the Dalmatian Provinces muſt be delivered up to the French* by the Auſtrians; *and that the French will not receive them from any other hands!*"

It appears that a ſmall French Flotilla has been captured or diſperſed by an Engliſh frigate near Civita Vecchia. Gaeta ſtill continues to defend itſelf, and impedes the operations of the French in Lower Italy. The Prince of Heſſe Philipſthal has ſent away all the inhabitants who cannot be made ſerviceable in the defence of the place.—It is ſaid the King of Naples will ſoon embark at Palermo for Barcelona; the Queen will likewiſe leave Sicily, and only the Hereditary Prince remain there.

In the General Orders iſſued by General Sir James Craig, to the Britiſh army in Sicily, previous to his departure from thence, is the following paragraph:—

"In taking his leave of the army, and aſſuring it of his beſt wiſhes for their honour and ſucceſs, General Sir J. Craig is deſirous of bearing teſtimony to the good conduct of the men; which, with the exceptions of a few caſes of miſbehaviour in individuals, has uniformly been much to his ſatisfaction. In commending the conduct of troops under his command, Sir James is, however, not in the habit of flattering their vices; and he is obliged to expreſs his regret, that in countries where the acceſs to wine is ſo eaſy, they have not quite furniſhed an exception to the general obſervation, that ſobriety is not the virtue of an Engliſh ſoldier. The prevalence of this ſcandalous vice of drunkenneſs ſullies our military character, and renders indiſpenſable a ſeverity of diſcipline, as diſgraceful to the objects of it as it is painful to thoſe who are under the neceſſity of enforcing it."

A letter from Berlin of the 13th inſt. gives a ſtatement of a Council being held, in which Count Keller's pacific counſels obtained the ſanction of the King, and of Count Haugwitz having got leave to *retire* for ſome weeks to his eſtates in Sileſia. This may be true; but it is certain, that a late order for excluding the commerce of England from the Pruſſian ports has been retracted; and that the Pruſſian Court has ſent orders to the *Ports in the Baltic* to receive Britiſh veſſels in a friendly manner; and this is a fact of much more conſequence than the reſignation or diſmiſſal of Count Haugwitz,

witz, as it ſufficiently ſhows the decline of his influence. *If* ſuch an important change in the policy of Pruſſia has taken place, againſt the counſel of that Miniſter, his reſignation may be expected as a matter of courſe.

The general deteſtation of Count Haugwitz's politics, was manifeſted by frequent inſtances of popular indignation at Berlin. Three ſeveral times his windows were broken, and it was found neceſſary to eſtabliſh a patrole before his houſe, to prevent the repetition of a ſimilar outrage.

Some of the German Journals ſtate, that the Ruſſians have evacuated Ragufa and Cattara; and that the differences between France and Auſtria have been amicably adjuſted.

It appears by the New York Papers, that the American Legiſlature have agreed to authorize the President to employ the ſum of 2,000,000 of dollars, to facilitate the negociations with Spain; and it is alledged that this ſum has actually been ſent to Buonaparté as a fee to purchaſe his good offices. It is poſſible that this is the purchaſe money of the Floridas, which France is to compel Spain to cede, and this is the price paid in advance. But, whether as a fee, or as a price paid to France for the territory of a third party, the tranſaction appears to be of a very queſtionable nature. It has excited great indignation in the United States, and is regarded as unworthy of an independent nation. Indeed, if it be paid as a bribe to procure the mediation of Buonaparté, it is in the higheſt degree baſe. If it be the purchaſe money paid in advance to Buonaparté for the territory that he compels Spain to give up, it is the moſt immoral, diſguſting tranſaction, that can be imagined; becauſe it is neither more nor leſs than hiring a bully, or bravo, to procure for them an acquiſition which they covet, but which they have not the courage to attempt. Even if they had a right to the object, the manner is moſt diſhonourable, and never, we believe, was heard of before among nations. We muſt remark, however, that the tranſaction is not ſufficiently explained in the Papers which have arrived, to enable us to form a deciſive judgment reſpecting it.

A Jamaica Paper ſays— 'We are informed that the real object of the voyage of a Cartel which was lately ſent hither from St. Domingo by Rear-Admiral Leſſeigues, was to procure from the Officers of his ſquadron who were captured, and are now priſoners of war, their atteſtation of his bravery and gallantry in the late action; which they one and all refuſed to comply with, on account of his manifeſt cowardice. Accounts alſo brought by the Cartel ſtate, that l'Imperial loſt two Captains, three Lieutenants, and ſeveral Enſeigns de Vaiſſeau, in the late engagement; and that upwards of 600 of her crew were drowned, in attempting to reach the ſhore.'

STATE PAPERS.

Copy of a Note from Mr Secretary FOX, *to Baron* JACOBI KLOEST, *dated 17th March*, 1806.

The undeſigned is commanded by his Majeſty, to ſtate to Baron Jacobi Kloeſt, for the information of his Court, the great anxiety felt by his Majeſty at the manner in which poſſeſſion has been taken of the Electorate of Hanover. If his Pruſſian Majeſty judged it expedient, in order to prevent French troops from approaching ſo near that part of his frontier, to take to himſelf the military occupation of the Electorate, it does not appear to his Majeſty, that it was by any means neceſſary that the civil Government of that unhappy country ſhould be ſubverted, or that an army more numerous and conſequently more injurious to the inhabitants than neceſſity required, ſhould be maintained there. His Majeſty relies with the greateſt confidence on his Pruſſian Majeſty's declaration, that the preſent occupation is merely temporary; but his Majeſty cannot but expreſs a wiſh, that the declaration on this point were more formally made in the face of Europe. The honour of the Court of Berlin, as well as the conſideration mutually due to each other, from two Princes ſo nearly connected in blood and alliance, ſeem to call for a clear explanation on this important ſubject.

His Majeſty, on his part, deſires to be equally explicit, and to put an end to all hopes, (if ſuch indeed have been entertained by the Court of Berlin,) that any convenience of political arrangement, much leſs any offer of equivalent or indemnity, will ever induce his Majeſty ſo far to forget what is due to his own legitimate rights, as well as to the exemplary fidelity and attachment of his Hanoverian ſubjects, as to conſent to the alienation of the Electorate.

His Majeſty learns with concern, that it is in agitation to give up Anſpach, and other parts of his Pruſſian Majeſty's dominions,

dominions, to Bavaria, in consequence of a Convention with France; but he does not pretend any right to interfere, nor to give any opinion, with respect to the propriety of the measures, whatever they may be, which his Prussian Majesty may deem eligible for the interests of his Crown and People; at the same time it is to be observed, that his Majesty, whether in his capacity of King of Great Britain, or in that of Elector of Hanover, was in nowise a party to the Convention alluded to, nor responsible for its consequences. The cessions therefore which his Prussian Majesty may make to his Majesty's enemies, can surely never be alledged as a justification of taking to himself his Majesty's lawful inheritance.

His Majesty therefore hopes, that his Prussian Majesty will follow the honourable dictates of his own heart, and will demonstrate to the world, that whatever sacrifices the present circumstances may induce him to make with respect to his own territories, he will not set the dreadful example of indemnifying himself at the expense of a third party, whose sentiments and conduct towards his Prussian Majesty and his subjects have been uniformly friendly and pacific.

Downing-street, March 17, 1806.

NOTE VERBALE *of the* PRUSSIAN MINISTER.

Until the explosion of the last Continental War, his Prussian Majesty had no other object in view, than to secure the tranquillity of his Monarchy, and that of the neighbouring States.

He was then able to effect this upon terms which met the entire approbation of every Court. He has been desirous of doing the same since the breaking out of the present war. But the choice of the means has no longer been in his power. France has considered Hanover as her conquest, and her troops were on the point of entering it, for the purpose of disposing of it definitively, according to the pleasure of the French Emperor, without the possibility of his Britannic Majesty's preventing it.

The occupation of that country by his Prussian Majesty, and the shutting of the ports in the German seas, and that of Lubeck, against the British Flag, (as was the case during the possession of Hanover by the French,) were the indispensable conditions of an arrangement by which the country is secured against the entry of Foreign troops, and the quiet of the North of Germany preserved.

This has not been obtained without painful sacrifices on his Majesty's part. Those of the House of Hanover are in no degree to be attributed to the King's measures, but are the inevitable consequences of a war, which his conciliating policy has in vain endeavoured to prevent. This war might have produced still more serious consequences. The Treaty between Prussia and France at least protects the Northern States from farther evils; and could every Power but duly appreciate how much they are indebted to the system he has adopted, the King would with justice obtain the gratitude of all.

SWEDISH DECLARATION.

From the moment his Swedish Majesty had determined upon taking a part in the coalition against the usurpations of Napoleon Buonaparte, his Majesty had fixed his attention upon the preservation of the Electoral possessions of the King of England upon the Continent, which had been evacuated by the French troops. Ready to enter them with a Swedish and Russian army, united under his orders, his Majesty hastened, upon the first intelligence of the movement of a Prussian corps towards that country, to inquire into the intentions of his Prussian Majesty, and in full confidence to demand of him, whether the march of his troops had the same object as that of the combined army: namely, that of restoring the Electorate of Hanover to its legitimate possessor, and in that case to concert with his Prussian Majesty the joint measures to be taken. The King of Prussia, from that period, evaded entering into any explanation relative to this important object, and that in a manner far from friendly. The irresolution since manifested by this Sovereign, in joining the cause of the Allies, could not but tend to augment his Majesty's suspicion; and his Majesty did not hesitate to anticipate events, in causing it to be publicly made known, at a period when the intentions of the Court of Prussia, with respect to the States of his Britannic Majesty, could only be matter of conjecture, that the country of Lauenburg should still remain under the protection of the Swedish troops, until a Convention for that purpose was concluded with the King of England. It was the sole right of this Monarch only, as proprietor of the country, to decide upon

upon the future fate of his Hereditary States: every arrangement, therefore, relative thereto, between France and Pruſſia, was inadmiſſible.

It was, notwithſtanding, upon the arrangement, that the King of Pruſſia, in his Proclamation of January 27, which was publiſhed ſoon after, endeavoured to aſſert his right to the complete occupation of the Electorate of Hanover. The reiterated proteſtations made by the Court of Berlin on this occaſion, of being induced to take this ſtep merely to ſave that country from greater calamities, ought to have been received as a guarantee for its future independence. This language, however, did not laſt long: inſtead of regarding the Electorate as a *dépôt* till the return of a general peace, as his Pruſſian Majeſty had ſolemnly announced in the Proclamation before cited, a new Proclamation, iſſued from Berlin, dated April 1, announced, on the contrary, the definitive union of theſe provinces to the Pruſſian Monarchy, a meaſure which the Court of Berlin pretended was founded upon the right of conqueſt, and a formal treaty with France.

In this ſtate of things, the King, faithful to his engagements with his Britannic Majeſty, thought he could not uſe too much circumſpection when the abandoning of the German States of his Ally became the ſubject of conſideration, which being once delivered from the preſence of the Swediſh troops, muſt ſoon have fallen under the power of the Pruſſians. His Majeſty, therefore, confining himſelf to the protection of the countries on this ſide of the Elbe, on his departure from Ratzeburg, declared, that having left in this Duchy a corps of Swedes, under the orders of the Aid-du-Camp General Commandant Count Lowenhielm, he ſhould look upon any attack upon theſe troops and the independence of the country, as a meaſure of aggreſſion againſt his own States. This declaration has been repeatedly made, and particularly in the letter of Count Lowenhielm, dated April 13, to the Pruſſian Military Commandants in Hanover, and the country of Mark. Count Lowenhielm ſaid expreſsly, that he had the ſtricteſt orders to defend Lauenburg againſt any foreign troops that ſhould attempt to enter it. Notwithſtanding this, a detached corps of Pruſſians paſſed that frontier at Marienſtatt, on the 23d of this month, and in ſpite of the brave reſiſtance of the Swediſh troops, by the ſuperiority of their numbers, they took forcible poſſeſſion of the country.

Under the preſent circumſtances, the King could not regard this violent meaſure otherwiſe than as an act of hoſtility on the part of his Pruſſian Majeſty; *conſequently he has ordered an Embargo to be laid upon all the Pruſſian veſſels in the Swediſh ports.*

If his Majeſty has ſo long delayed to reſent the outrages committed upon him and his Allies by the Court of Berlin, it has ariſen from his Majeſty's conſtant wiſh to avoid every thing that might lead to a rupture as long as poſſible. The intimate connexion ſubſiſting between the King of Pruſſia and Napoleon Buonaparte, the declared enemy of the three allied Courts; the excluſion of the Engliſh commerce from the ports and rivers of the North of Germany, together with the unjuſt authority eſtabliſhed in the Electorate of Hanover; all theſe were ſufficient indications of the real ſyſtem of his ſaid Majeſty; and the attack which has been juſt made upon the Swediſh troops in Lauenburg has put the laſt ſeal to it.

The underſigned, ſpecially charged by the King, his Maſter, to treat with the accredited Miniſters of the two allied Courts, has received his Majeſty's expreſs orders to expoſe the above-mentioned facts, in order to enlighten the public opinion upon the preſent ſituation of affairs between the Courts of Stockholm and Berlin.

COUNT DE FERSEN,
Grand Marſhal of Sweden.

Letter from MR. DE WETTERSTEDT, *private Secretary to his Swediſh Majeſty, to* MR. D'ALOPEUS, *Ruſſian Miniſter to Sweden, at Nieburgh.*

Head-quarters, Greifswald,
SIR, *April* 6.

I have this day received the letter of the 3d inſtant, which you did me the honour of writing to me, and which I loſt no time in laying before the King my maſter. It is by his orders that I take the earlieſt opportunity of communicating to you his intentions reſpecting the important ſubject of your official diſpatch.

His Majeſty was not in the leaſt ſurpriſed at the demand made by the Pruſſian Government concerning the evacuation of the territory of Lauenburgh, for he has been a long time in expectation of it; and particularly as he conſiders this

new

new proceeding as a natural conſequence of the ſyſtem of his Pruſſian Majeſty. Any attack upon the Swediſh troops in the Lauenburgh would be, in effect, a formal declaration of war againſt Sweden, and would put the final ſeal to this ſyſtem, by proving that the Court of Berlin is even ready to ſhed blood to promote to their full extent the ambitious views of Buonaparte. His Majeſty has nothing to reproach himſelf with. He has only followed what the principles and the intereſts of his Ally dictated to him.

With ſuch motives for his guide, his Majeſty will make no alteration in the meaſures he has adopted, and will not aſſuredly, upon the eve of hoſtilities, make choice of that moment to withdraw his troops from a province, which conſequently would fall under the authority of a power as foreign to the wiſhes of its inhabitants, as it is contrary to the expreſs will of its Sovereign.

The reſult of theſe obſervations is, that the King has ordered me to communicate to you, that his Majeſty is determined to abide the conſequences of the approaching events; that ſtrong in the juſtice of his cauſe, and relying implicitly upon the decrees of Providence, he is reſolved to meet whatever circumſtances may reſult from the preſent criſis of affairs.

WETTERSTEDT.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

HIS Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, with a munificence which does him honour, has preſented 500l. to the Fund now raiſing for the relief of the diſtreſſed Germans.

Earl Nelſon and his heirs, by a meſſage from the Crown, ſince confirmed by Parliament, is to have a grant of 5000l. per annum, and 120,000l. to purchaſe a family eſtate.

Lord Henry Petty has abandoned the Pig Iron duty bill, and ſubſtituted a tax on Private Brewing in lieu of it.

The Lords of the Treaſury have officially written to General De Lancy, directing him to pay into the Bank, within three days, 93,000l., which, according to the report of the Army Commiſſioners, it appears he has retained of the public money, as Barrack Maſter General.

The Catholics of Dublin have preſented an addreſs of congratulation to the Duke of Bedford; in which they ſay, "Bound, as we are, to the fortunes of the Empire, by a remembrance of paſt, and by a hope of future benefits—by our preference, and by our oaths—ſhould the wiſe generoſity of our Lawgivers vouchſafe to crown that hope which their juſtice inſpires, it would be no longer our duty alone, but our pride, to appear the foremoſt againſt approaching danger; and, if neceſſary, to remunerate our benefactors by the ſacrifice of our lives."

The Duke of Bedford made the following reply:

"In the high ſituation in which his Majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to place me, it is my firſt wiſh, as it is my firſt duty, to ſecure to all claſſes and deſcriptions of his Majeſty's ſubjects in this part of the United Kingdom, the advantages of a mild and beneficent adminiſtration of the laws. With this important object in view, I entertain no doubt that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the City of Dublin will, by their loyalty to their King, their attachment to the Conſtitution, and their affection for their fellow ſubjects, afford the ſtrongeſt recommendation to a favourable conſideration of their intereſts."

MAY 2. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when, amongſt other buſineſs, a report from the Committee of City Lands was read, for enlarging the Seſſions-houſe in the Old Bailey; which was agreed to, and referred back to them to be carried into execution.—The Court adopted the Model, marked No. 1, for a monument to be erected in Guildhall, to the memory of the late Lord Nelſon; and the Committee were empowered to give directions for the execution of the ſame.

7. In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Garrow obtained a Rule againſt Lieutenant-Colonel Draper, of the Guards, as the avowed author of a book which contained a libel againſt Mr. Sullivan, who was one of the Under-Secretaries of the Colonial Department.—The ſame day, Mr. Garrow obtained a Rule againſt Capt. G. Tower, of the York North Riding Militia, for ſending a ſeries of abuſive letters to a Mr. Secum, a magiſtrate of Ipſwich.

8. This day the Anniverſary of the Inſtitution of the Literary Fund was held at Freemaſon's Tavern. The company was entertained with the recitation of Poems, compoſed by Gentlemen, friends to the Inſtitution, and with ſongs adapted to the occaſion. The Duke of Somerſet was in the Chair. The company was numerous and reſpectable. The Prince of Wales has charged the Revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall, for the life of his Royal Highneſs, with the ſum of 200 guineas a year, to accommodate its Committees, &c. with a Houſe or Muſeum bearing its name; and a regular ſubſcription is now opened for a Houſe Fund. When the Duke of Somerſet retired, the Chair was taken by the Earl of Chicheſter, and afterwards by Alderman Rowcroft, who nominated the Stewards for the next year, and made an animated appeal to the Company in behalf of the Inſtitution.

The marriage of Lord Kinnaird has been damped by an accident befalling a female ſervant, going in his Lordſhip's curricle to Boyle Farm: the horſes, taking fright near the great gate, ran away; when the woman, in attempting to ſave herſelf, caught the branch of a tree, and had her arm torn off.

10. This evening, at nine o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Steptoe, butcher, in Bear-alley, Fleet-market, which conſumed nearly the whole of his houſe, and a part of the adjoining one; very little of the property was ſaved. Mr. and Mrs. Steptoe were both at their ſhop in the market when the accident happened, and three fine children, who were in bed, periſhed in the flames.

As a young girl, named Anderſon, of Deeping Saint James, Lincolnſhire, was returning from ſchool, ſhe was ſtruck by a fire-ball, which cauſed her inſtant death.

Chriſtopher Simpſon, lately executed at Lancaſter, for highway robbery, confeſſed he had broken open above 80 houſes, ſtolen 30 horſes, and committed more highway robberies than he could remember!

12. This morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the College Committee met at the India Houſe; after which, Charles Grant, eſq., the late Chairman; the Hon. Wm. F. Elphinſton, the preſent Chairman; Mr. Parry, the Deputy; the Secretary; Mr. Wilkins, the Librarian, and the reſt of the Members of the Committee, proceeded from the Houſe, in two carriages, for Hailybury, near Hertford, in order to aſſiſt at the ceremony of laying the firſt ſtone of the College, to be erected there for Students intended for the Company's Civil Service in India.

Mr. Aaron Graham having declined, on account of ill-health, to accept the Chief Magiſtracy of the Police, in the room of Sir Richard Ford, deceaſed, Mr. Read, a Barriſter, and Major of the Temple Volunteers, is appointed in his room. This day he took his ſeat at the Public Office, Bow-ſtreet, accordingly.

15. The Inſolvent Debtors' Bill went through a Committee of the Houſe of Lords. Its benefit is to extend to all perſons impriſoned for debt, previous to the firſt of February laſt, whoſe debts do not exceed 1500l.

17. This morning, about one o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Hungerford, Berks; and before aſſiſtance could be procured, ten houſes were completely deſtroyed.

Letters from Dublin ſtate, that Dwyer, the Wicklow Rebel Chief, and his companions, who were ſhipped off for Botany Bay, roſe on the crew on the voyage, and carried the veſſel into the Brazils.

Laſt week, Matthew Mark Watſon, a youth about 16 years of age, was found hanging in a cellar at Huntingdon; on being taken down, various experiments were tried to bring him to life, but to no purpoſe—A ſpirit of *inquiry* led this youth to *hang himſelf*, in order to aſcertain what ſenſations it would produce!

A ſhort time ſince, a woodcock's neſt was found by ſome children, gathering fuel in Calvin's Wood, in the pariſh of Bucklebury, Berks; the rarity of this excited a great deal of curioſity in the neighbourhood, and drew numbers to the ſpot: the bird was daily fluſhed from the neſt by her unwelcome viſitors, who had thus repeated proofs that the eggs did not belong to one of any other genus, nor to another of the numerous ſpecies of the ſnipe; they are conſiderably larger than the partridge's, nearer the ſize of the Guinea hen's, and ſpeckled with a darker brown. the neſt, placed on the ground, conſiſts of dry leaves and feathers, which the hen apparently has plucked from her body.

Mr. Elkington, the celebrated drainer, got laſt year, from ſome boggy land which he hired of Lord Crew, the amazing produce of 174 buſhels of good oats, from five buſhels and eleven quarters of ſeed, ſown broad-caſt. This extraordinary return has been made from land which a few years ago was not worth one ſhilling per acre; but is now actually worked to profit by *exhauſting* crops without manure.

The

The Vigilant, of 74 guns, in ordinary at Portſmouth, which ſunk in January, is now raiſed. It appears, that her ſinking did not ariſe from any leak; but it is ſuppoſed the water, at various times, came in at the ſcuppers; and from the inattention of ſome perſons on board her, ſhe was neglected to be occaſionally pumped.

A few days ago, at a ſale of old furniture, at Wolverhampton, a poor woman bought an arm chair for a few ſhillings; and ſhortly afterwards, on attempting to repair it, ſhe found, in the ſtuffing of the back and bottom, gold and ſilver coins of George I to the amount of 100l. The broker, on hearing of the circumſtance, applied for legal aid to recover the property, but without effect.

It does not appear to be yet determined how far the plan of drilling and dibbling wheat anſwers the purpoſes of the farmer; but the following experiment by Mr. Charles Miller, of Cambridge, ſhows to what an aſtoniſhing extent the increaſe of wheat may be carried, with care:—

On the 8th of Auguſt, he took up a plant of wheat which had been ſown in the beginning of June, and he divided it into 18 parts, each of which was tranſplanted ſeparately; about the latter end of September, they were again removed, and divided into 67 roots; in the end of March following, and beginning of April, they were ſeparated into 500 plants, which yielded 21,109 ears; and the ſingle grain thus yielded 570,000 fold! the produce meaſuring three pecks and three quarters, and weighing 47lb.

TRIAL OF LORD MELVILLE.

Due preparation being made in Weſtminſter Hall for the trial of Lord Melville, a motion was made by Lord Auckland, in the Houſe of Lords, on the 28th of April, to forbid the printing of the trial until it was concluded. The accommodation for the reception of the Lords, Commons, &c. &c. in Weſtminſter Hall, were the ſame as on the trial of Mr. Haſtings, only upon rather a larger ſcale, allowing for the additional Members occaſioned by the Union. By the Union alſo, the Peers of Ireland, with their ladies and ſons, (not Members of the Houſe of Commons,) were entitled to places. On the morning of the 29th, the Lords and Commons aſſembled; among them were preſent, the Prince of Wales, Dukes of York, Clarence, Cumberland, Suſſex, Glouceſter, &c. The galleries were full, except in one part behind the Managers' box. A very large proportion of the audience in the galleries were beautiful and elegant females; the whole not leſs than 3000 perſons.—Lord Melville took his place, and ſat within the Bar, at the back of the Peers, juſt before Meſſrs. Adam and Plumer, his counſel. After the ceremonies of reading the charges, &c. were gone through, the Lord Chancellor called on the Managers of the Houſe of Commons to make good their charges; upon which, at 10 minutes paſt 12, Mr. Whitbread began a ſpeech which laſted 3 hours and 20 minutes. At the concluſion, the Houſe adjourned to the next day.—30th, the trial was reſumed with the uſual ceremony, and witneſſes examined. May 1ſt, 2d, and 3d, were alike employed in reading the report of the Commiſſioners for Naval Inquiry, hearing exceptions by Lord Melville's Counſel, examining witneſſes, &c. The Court was each day crowded; the Prince and Royal Dukes were frequently preſent, many Peereſſes, &c. &c. On the 5th, the examination of Mr. Trotter commenced about 11 o'clock, and finiſhed at 4 in the afternoon. He admitted, that he was the private agent of Lord Melville, as well as Deputy Paymaſter, and alſo that he had advanced his Lordſhip ſeveral loans of money, but denied that his Lordſhip had applied the public money to his own uſe or emolument; ſo far from it, he ſaid that he believed his Lordſhip would have ſpurned at the offer, had ſuch a one been made to him.—6th, the trial proceeded, and adjourned over to the 8th, on which day, as well as the 9th, ſeveral witneſſes were examined.—On the 10th, Sir S. Romilly ſummed up the evidence for the proſecution. He ſpoke 3 hours and a half, and the Court adjourned to the 13th, which day and the 14th, were occupied by Mr. Plomer, who ſpoke near 4 hours each day in defence of his Lordſhip. Mr. Adam, on the ſame ſide, engaged the attention of the Court the whole of the 15th. On the 16th and 17th Mr. Whitbread replied to Mr. Plomer and Mr. Adam, and ſupported the proſecution, which finally cloſed the proceedings. The Peers agreed to take the matter into conſideration on the 28th; but in the mean time their Lordſhips ordered—"That no perſon ſhall preſume to publiſh any account of the proceedings of the High Court of Parliament, touching the Impeachment of Henry Lord Viſcount Melville, till after their Lordſhips ſhall have delivered their final judgment upon the ſaid Impeachment."

BIRTHS.

MAY 2.

At Oakham, Surry, Lady King, of a daughter.

At Grantham, the lady of Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart. of a daughter.

10. In Pall-mall, the lady of Sir Frederic Eden, of a ſon.

11. In Groſvenor-ſquare, the Ducheſs of Beaufort, of a daughter.

22. In Red-lion-paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet, Mrs. J. B. Nichols, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN COKE, eſq. of Woodhouſe Villa, Nottinghamſhire, to Miſs Wilmot, of Spondon, Derbyſhire.

Captain Cotton, of the Guards, to the Hon. Miſs Coventry, eldeſt daughter of Lord Deerhurſt.

Lord Robert Seymour to the Hon. Miſs Chetwynd, ſiſter of Lord Viſcount Chetwynd.

John Drummond, eſq. banker, to Miſs Barbara Cheſter.

The Hon. William Herbert, ſon of the Earl of Caernarvon, to the youngeſt daughter of Lord Viſcount Allen.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 17.

SIR THOMAS PARKYNS, bart. of Bunny Park, Nottinghamſhire, aged 77.

24. Mr. Mileſon Hingeſton, aged 68, formerly a bookſeller in the Strand, but lately holding a place in the office of ordnance.

14. At Exmouth, W. Joſeph Thomas, eſq.

17. At Jerſey, Lieutenant-General Andrew Gordon, commander in chief of his Majeſty's forces in that iſland.

At Sans Souci, near Dublin, the Earl of Laneſborough.

20. At Hull, John Ruſſell, eſq. R.A., portrait painter in crayons to his Majeſty and the Prince of Wales.

Mrs. Steffana Maria Angela Weiſchell, wife of Mr. Charles Weiſchell, ſecond female ſinger at the Opera Houſe, in her 32d year.

The Rev. Mr. Dewſnop, of Ewerby, near Sleaford.

21. William Egerton, eſq. of Tatton Park, Cheſhire, M.P. for that county.

22. Mrs. Sharpe, wife of Sutton Sharpe, eſq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le-Bone, and ſiſter of Samuel Rogers, eſq. author of "The Pleaſures of Memory."

John Ayton, eſq. of Hailesdon, in Norfolk, in his 73d year.

The Rev. Mr. Gregory, of Horley, near Woodſtock.

23. John Milbanke, eſq. brother of the late Sir Ralph Milbanke, bart.

25. Thomas Sumpter, eſq. of Heſton, in the county of Cambridge.

26. The Hon. Charlotte Penelope Monckton.

The Rev. Joſeph Watſon, vicar of Godmanchester, near Huntingdon.

27. Mr. Collins, of Drury-lane theatre.

Dr. Nathan Haines, D.D., prebendary of Southwell, vicar of St. Mary, Nottingham, and rector of Cotgrave, in his 79th year.

At Bath, Robert Hyrle Hutchinſon, eſq. barriſter-at-law.

At Allenheads, in his 58th year, the Rev. Joſeph Carr, M.A.

At Biſhop Auckland, the Rev. Peter Bowlby, LL.D. aged 77, regiſter to the dean and chapter of Durham.

28. William Nedham, eſq. of Wareley Park, Huntingdonſhire, in his 66th year.

MAY 1. The Rev. Francis Merreweather, rector of Combhay and Foxcote, near Bath.

2. At Dalby, aged 75, the Rev. Thomas Lumley, LL.B rector of Dalby, and forty years rector of Branſby, both in the county of York.

Sir

3. Sir Richard Ford, knt. chief magiſtrate of the Bow-ſtreet office of police.

At Newton Kyme, John Wycliffe, eſq. major of the Ouſe and Derwent corps of volunteer infantry.

4. Mr. James Lacey, of St. Clement's-inn, in his 79th year.

At Bath, W. Bathurſt Pye Benet, eſq. of Salthrop Houſe, Wilts.

5. Thomas Pitt, eſq. ſheriff of the city of Worceſter, organiſt to the cathedral, and conductor of the Muſic Meetings there.

John Burton, eſq. clerk of the ſurvey of Chatham Dock yard.

At Whitby, Mr. John Jackſon, late maſter and owner of a veſſel in the Newcaſtle trade.

Thomas Williams, eſq. of Tidenham Houſe, Glouceſterſhire.

In his 86th year, the Rev. Thomas Salt, M.A. rector of Helderſham, Cambridgeſhire, vicar of Naſing, Eſſex, and formerly of St. John's, Cambridge.

Lately, at Farley, in Staffordſhire, the Rev. John Bill, rector of Draycot, in that county, formerly of Chriſt College, Cambridge, B.A. 1748.

7. Ralph Carr, eſq. of Dunſton Hall, in the county of Durham, in his 95th year.

8. At Melkſham, Wilts, Mrs. Anne Yearſley, the well-known poetical Milkwoman of Briſtol.

Lately, the Rev. S. Lawry, M.A. rector of Blunham, in Bedfordſhire.

9. At Forthampton, in the county of Glouceſter, William Henry Beauchamp, eſq. third ſon of the late Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, deceaſed.

10. Mr. Davis, principal clerk to the Merchant Taylors' Company.

At Bath, Beckford Cater, eſq. of Oxwich Houſe, near Sudbury, in the county of Somerſet, and of Church Hall, Eſſex.

Mr. Robert Crewne, clerk of the Mercers' Company.

Lately, Richard Gorges Fetteplace, eſq. of South Lawn Lodge, Oxfordſhire, aged 48.

16. At Bath, William Blaythwayt, eſq. of Dyrham Park, Glouceſterſhire.

17. Ethingham Lawrence, eſq. one of the elder brethren of the Trinity houſe.

The Rev. John W. Harriſon, A. M. rector of St. Clement's, Shrewſbury, and a minor canon of the Cathedral church of Worceſter. Many years previous to his diſſolution, he had ſuffered much from excruciating pain in his head; which, in compliance with his own expreſs deſire, was inveſtigated by Mr. Cole, who, on opening the head, found the membranes that ſurrounded and divided the brain, to be oſſified, and the brain itſelf had been ſubjected to a great degree of inflammation, and was become indurated: ſo that inſtead of being ſurpriſed at Mr. Harriſon's ſinking prematurely into his grave, at 44 years of age, it may be deemed almoſt miraculous that his life was protracted to ſo late a period.

18. John Mitford, eſq. formerly a commander in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

19. St. Michael le Fleming, bart. M.P. for the county of Weſtmorland. He was ſeized with an apoplectic fit at the office of Lord Howick, with whom he was tranſacting buſineſs.

The Rev. William Butts, rector of Little Wilbraham, and vicar of Grand-Cheſter, formerly of Bennet College, Cambridge, B.A. 1763, M.A. 1771.

20. The Right Hon. John Monſon, Lord Monſon. Born May 25, 1753.

W. Walton, eſq. accountant general of the Bank of England.

21. The Rev. Mr. Wood, ſecond maſter of St. Paul's School.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Madrid, Admiral Don Franciſco Solano, aged 60 years. He lately bore the title of Marquis Del Socorro, when, according to a cuſtom of the Spaniſh Court, he received for conducting, during the American war, a Spaniſh ſquadron, to the aſſiſtance of the French fleet. In his youth he had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his aſtronomical attainments, and his travels in the interior of South America.

Mr. W. Woodfall, chief juſtice of Cape Breton, lately at that place. He was the ſon of the late Mr. W. Woodfall, well known for his private worth and literary powers, and was a young man of a very reſpectable character: his talents and profeſſional attainments well qualified him for the ſituation he held; and a work which he publiſhed, on the Law concerning Landlord and Tenant, fully proves that he might have ariſen to conſiderable repute, if he had remained in this country. He fell a ſacrifice to the climate, and his anxiety to diſcharge his duty; for, though labouring under ſevere infirmity, he would often be carried into Court, where he has fainted during his official exertions. He has left a widow and three children.

Printed by I. GOLD,
Shoe Lane.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3per Ct Reduc	3perCent defer. to com. 1808	4perCt Consol.	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Loan Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Ap. 26	213¼	59⅞ a 60⅛	59⅜		77⅜	92¾		17 1-16	1½	2⅛					180	1s pr	2s pr	20l 5s
28	213	60 a ⅛	59⅓		77⅜	93		17⅛	1 7 16	2⅛						1s pr	2s pr	20l 5s
29	213	59⅞ a 60⅛	59¼		77½	93		17 1-16		2¼					179¼	1s pr	2s pr	20l 5s
30	212½	60 a ⅛	59¼		77½	93		17 1-16		2¼						2s pr	3s pr	20l 5s
May 1	holiday																	
2	212	60 a ⅛	59⅓		77⅝	92⅞		17 1-16		2⅜	58⅜					2s pr	3s pr	20l 5s
3	212	59⅞ a 60⅛	59⅓		77⅝	93⅛		17⅛		2⅜		8 9-16					3s pr	20l 5s
5		60 a ⅛	59⅓		77¾	93½		17⅛		2⅜						2s pr	3s pr	20l 5s
6	211	60 a ⅛	59⅓		77¾	93¼		17⅛	1½	2⅜	58⅜	8 9-16	88⅝		179¼			20l 5s
7	210½	60⅛ a ¼	59⅓		77¾	93⅛		17⅛	1½	2½	58⅜				179¼	2s pr	2s pr	20l 5s
8	210½	60⅛ a ¼	59½		77⅞	93⅛		17⅛		2½		8 9-16	88¾			2s pr	2s pr	20l 7s
9	210	60⅛ a ¼	59½		77⅞	93⅜		17⅛		2⅜	58⅜	8 9-16			179¼	1s pr	2s pr	20l 7s
10	210	60⅛ a ¼	59½		77⅞	93⅜		17 3-16		2⅜		8⅝	88¼			1s pr	3s pr	20l 7s
12	209½	60⅛ a ¼	59½		77⅞	93¼	98⅝	17 3-16		2½						2s pr	3s pr	20l 7s
13	209½	60⅛ a ¼	59½		78	93⅞		17 3-16		2⅜		8⅝	89			1s pr	2s pr	20l 7s
14	209½	60 a ¼	59½		77⅞	94		17 3-16		2⅜	58½	8⅝				2s pr	2s pr	20l 7s
15	holiday																	
16	209½	60 a ⅛	59⅓		77⅞	93⅞		17 3-16	1 7-16	2⅜	58⅜	8⅝			183½	1s pr	1s pr	20l 7s
17	holiday																	
19		60 a ¼	59½		77⅞	93⅞		17 3-16		2½	58⅜				183¾	par	par	20l 7s
20	210	60 a ¼	59⅝		77⅞	94		17 3-16		2½		8 9-16			184	par	1s dis.	20l 10s
21		60 a ¼	59½		77¾	94		17 3-16		2⅜	58½	8 9-16			183½	2s dis.	1s dis.	
22	209	60 a ⅜	59⅜		77⅞	94⅛		17 3-16		2⅜	58⅜	8 9-16			183½	2s dis.	1s dis.	20l 15s
23	208	59⅞ a 60	59⅜		77⅞	94		17 3-16		2⅜	58⅜				183½	2s dis.	2 dis.	20l 15s
24			59⅞		77⅝			17⅛		2⅛		8 9-16				2s dis.	1 dis.	20l 15s
26	holiday																	
27	holiday																	

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, *No.* 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest and lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the late Dr. JOHN GREGORY. And, 2. A VIEW of the PRINCE of WALES's STABLES at BRIGHTON.]

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London:

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Succeſſor to Mr SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Perſons who reſide abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every Month as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Poſt Office, at No 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the Eaſt India Houſe.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In anſwer to two of our Correſpondents, we muſt repeat, what we have often declared, that *Acroſticks* are inadmiſſible.

Crito is received, and ſhall be attended to.

The extracts from printed collections of poems do not ſuit our purpoſe.

It gives us much pleaſure to recognize the hand-writing of our worthy and liberal Correſpondent, Mr. MOSER, after a very ſevere illneſs; and we hope that he will ſoon be enabled to return to his Collection and Recollection of Veſtiges, &c. by which he has already laid the public under great obligations.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 7 to June 14.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	82	4	45	2	32	11	32	1	43	10
Surry	90	4	40	0	32	0	31	0	45	6
Hertford	75	8	41	0	34	4	27	4	37	0
Bedford	73	10	00	0	33	6	27	7	39	6
Huntingd.	76	7	00	0	32	8	26	8	36	0
Northam.	78	0	52	3	31	4	24	9	41	10
Rutland	82	0	00	0	36	0	28	0	42	0
Leiceſter	84	6	46	11	34	8	27	5	37	7
Nottingh.	87	0	50	4	39	6	27	10	44	6
Derby	89	0	00	0	48	0	29	8	48	0
Stafford	94	0	00	0	42	8	28	4	48	4
Salop	94	3	65	8	49	4	30	3	00	0
Hereford	94	1	51	2	38	8	28	3	40	10
Worceſt	89	9	44	4	37	2	31	11	47	5
Warwick	92	10	00	0	37	0	31	10	51	5
Wilts	76	4	00	0	30	6	30	10	53	0
Berks	87	9	00	0	30	9	31	2	43	11
Oxford	83	5	00	0	31	11	29	3	41	11
Bucks	74	10	00	0	32	7	30	9	45	10

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	84	4	32	0	33	9	34	6	39	0
Kent	88	3	38	0	33	0	36	6	35	0
Suſſex	84	8	00	0	00	0	38	8	43	0
Suffolk	80	0	00	0	31	9	32	0	35	0
Cambrid.	78	10	00	0	30	4	22	6	37	2
Norfolk	79	6	41	1	28	6	26	10	34	9
Lincoln	82	4	54	6	34	5	23	3	39	5
York	76	4	53	4	29	10	24	8	42	6
Durham	76	8	00	0	00	0	27	6	00	0
Northum.	76	3	48	0	32	8	27	11	33	4
Cumberl.	74	6	53	9	44	1	30	10	00	0
Weſtmor.	86	4	62	8	50	6	31	2	00	0
Lancaſh	80	5	00	0	43	6	30	2	46	1
Cheſhire	80	6	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Glouceſt.	85	6	00	0	36	10	30	8	49	1
Somerſet	86	11	00	0	33	10	29	2	45	0
Monmou.	102	8	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	84	3	00	0	29	9	24	4	00	0
Cornwall	88	7	00	0	36	4	26	2	00	0
Dorſet	81	7	00	0	30	0	33	10	00	0
Hants	80	11	00	0	29	0	32	9	43	6
WALES.										
N. Wales	87	0	00	0	45	0	22	10	00	0
S. Wales	98	2	00	0	00	0	20	2	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
May 29	29.99	62	ESE	Rain
30	29.80	59	N	Fair
31	29.81	57	N	Ditto
June 1	29.94	60	E	Ditto
2	30.05	60	NE	Ditto
3	30.12	64	SW	Ditto
4	29.80	59	S	Ditto
	Much rain in the day.			
5	29.60	61	SW	Fair
6	29.75	61	S	Ditto
7	30.05	62	WSW	Ditto
8	30.10	66	SSW	Ditto
9	30.17	68	S	Ditto
10	30.11	73	E	Ditto
11	30.17	72	SW	Ditto

1806	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
June 12	30.24	68	NE	Fair
13	30.35	68	SE	Ditto
14	30.15	69	E	Ditto
15	30.14	67	E	Ditto
16	30.15	68	SW	Ditto
17	30.10	65	N	Ditto
18	30.20	63	N	Ditto
19	30.34	62	E	Ditto
20	30.43	66	SSW	Ditto
21	30.20	65	NW	Ditto
22	29.95	62	N	Ditto
23	30.06	58	N	Ditto
24	30.15	57	NNW	Ditto
25	30.10	59	N	Ditto
26	29.85	62	SW	Rain

Engraved by Ridley

JOHN GREGORY, M.D.

of Edinburgh

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE 1806.

THE LATE JOHN GREGORY, M.D.

PROFESSOR OF MEDICINE IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE ſubject of our preſent Memoir, who was no leſs reſpected for his talents, than beloved for the qualities of his heart, was ſon of Dr. James Gregory, Profeſſor of Medicine in King's College, Aberdeen, and grandſon of James, Profeſſor of Mathematics, firſt at St. Andrew's, and afterwards at Edinburgh, and alſo the inventor of the Gregorian teleſcope. Thus was he the third Profeſſor of his family in a lineal deſcent. But it may be remarked, as a circumſtance ſtill more extraordinary, that from his great grandfather, David Gregory, Eſq of Kinairdy, in Aberdeenſhire, he was the fifteenth deſcendant who had held a Profeſſorſhip in a Britiſh Univerſity. His father was firſt married to Catherine Forbes, daughter of Sir John Forbes, of Monymuſk, by whom he had ſix children, moſt of which he loſt in infancy. This lady dying, he married, ſecondly, Ann Chalmers, only daughter of the Rev. Mr. George Chalmers, Principal of King's College, by whom he had two ſons and a daughter.

JOHN, the youngeſt of the three, was born at Aberdeen, June 3, 1724; and when but ſeven years old, had the misfortune to loſe his father. The rudiments of his claſſical education he acquired at the Grammar-School of Aberdeen; and under the eye of his grandfather, Principal Chalmers, he completed, in King's College, his ſtudies in the Latin and Greek languages, and in the ſciences of ethics, mathematics, and natural philoſophy.

At the age of eighteen, he went to Edinburgh, and diligently attended the various lectures on anatomy, materia medica, chemiſtry, and botany. In the year 1745, he went over to Leyden, and attended the lectures of Albinus, Van Royen, Gaubius, and other celebrated profeſſors. While abroad, he had the honour of receiving, unſolicited, from King's College, Aberdeen, a degree of Doctor of Medicine; and on his return thither from Holland a ſhort time after, he was elected Profeſſor of Philoſophy in the ſame Univerſity.—This office, however, he reſigned about the end of the year 1749; his views being chiefly directed to the practice of phyſic, with which he thought the duties of his profeſſorſhip too much interfered.

In 1752, Dr. Gregory married Elizabeth, daughter of William Lord Forbes, a lady of great wit and beauty, and who brought him a conſiderable fortune. His union with her, however, terminated in her death about nine years after. Of her character, an idea may be formed from the paſſage in that excellent little work, "A Father's Legacy to his Daughters," where the writer ſays, "while he endeavours to point out what they (his daughters) ſhould be, he draws but a very faint and imperfect picture of what their mother was." In 1754, Dr. Gregory quitted Aberdeen, and came to London; where the reputation that he had acquired in his native country procured him a ready introduction to many perſons of diſtinction both in the literary and polite world.

George Lord Lyttelton now became his friend and patron: and to that nobleman the world is ſaid to have been indebted for the publication of the Doctor's "*Comparative View of the State and Faculties of Man, with thoſe of the Animal World,*" which firſt made him known to the public as an Author. This production,

duction, while it ſhows the writer to have been a philoſopher whoſe reflections were juſt and original, at the ſame time diſplays a liberality of ſentiment ſeldom to be paralleled. An anonymous writer, in a letter to a young gentleman, thus mentions this work: "If you wiſh to ſee the *natural* ſtile in the higheſt perfection, read the works of the late Dr. John Gregory; all of which poſſeſs that charm which Horace would have called the *ſimplex munditiis* in a high degree. But in particular, his "Comparative View;" which, in reſpect to natural eaſe, and unaffected elegant ſimplicity of ſtile, is not to be exceeded in any language, and, in as far as my reading has extended, has not been equalled by any other compoſition in Engliſh. You have probably read it; and if you have, I will venture to ſay, you went through the whole book without ever once having had your attention called off from the ſubject to admire the ſtile. So properly are the words choſen to convey the idea, that they always lead the mind directly forward to the object in view, without the ſmalleſt rub of any kind to call off the attention; and it is only after you have completed your journey, and have time to look back, that you begin to perceive the beauty and the perfection of that road which conducted you ſo happily to the journey's end. Gregory's ſtile may be compared to the acting of Garrick; it is only by a retroſpective view that its ſuperior excellence can be diſcovered." Such was the eagerneſs with which it was read, that in the ſpace of two years it paſſed through four editions; and while it was peruſed by all perſons with peculiar pleaſure, it was honoured by thoſe moſt diſtinguiſhed for taſte and literature with the higheſt approbation.

In 1754, Dr. Gregory was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and it is not to be doubted, that his practice would ſoon have become very extenſive and lucrative, had he continued in London; but his brother, Dr. James Gregory, dying in November 1755, and he being ſolicited to fill the vacancy thus occaſioned in the Profeſſorſhip of Phyſic in King's College, Aberdeen, he returned to Scotland in the beginning of 1756, and entered upon the duties of that office, to which he had been elected before he arrived. This ſituation, in 1766, he exchanged for the Profeſſorial Chair in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, vacant by the reſignation of Dr. Rutherford: and in the ſame year, on the death of Dr. Whytt, he was appointed Firſt Phyſician to his Majeſty for Scotland.

Of the lectures which he delivered, thoſe "*On the Duties and Qualifications of a Phyſician, and the Method of proſecuting Inquiries in Philoſophy*," were the only ones that he fully committed to writing. Of theſe, many copies were taken in ſhort-hand by his pupils; for it was not his intention to publiſh them, till he heard that a copy had been offered for ſale to a bookſeller: he then thought it neceſſary to anticipate a fraudulent and probably mutilated publication, by authorizing an impreſſion from a corrected copy, of which he generouſly gave the profits to a favourite pupil. They were firſt publiſhed in 1770, and in 1772 another edition appeared in an enlarged and more perfect ſtate. In theſe lectures he laboured, by the moſt forcible arguments, to convince his pupils, that a phyſician who ſtudies the principles of his profeſſion, who has an extenſive acquaintance with every branch of natural knowledge, and who properly applies his knowledge, muſt have an infinite advantage, as a practitioner, over one who is ignorant of the theory of medicine, and of every ſcience connected with it. He endeavoured to perſuade them, that genius and ſenſe, which indeed are the peculiar gifts of heaven, are yet capable of high improvement; and that without improvement they can be but of little account, either to the public, or to the individual. In ſhort, no argument was omitted, which could prompt them to ſtudy medicine with attention and ardour, and afterwards to practiſe it with prudence and humanity.

In 1772 alſo were printed his "*Elements of the Practice of Phyſic, for the Uſe of Students.*" This publication was intended as a ſyllabus to his Lectures; and in it he meant to have comprehended all the diſeaſes of which he uſually treated. But not having leiſure to finiſh the whole, he was obliged to ſtop at the end of that claſs of diſeaſes commonly reckoned febrile.

Soon after the death of his wife, Dr. Gregory ſat himſelf down to the compoſition of that excellent tract, called "*A Father's Legacy to his Daughters*;" which, though certainly not intended by the author for the public eye, was

with

with great propriety publiſhed, after his death, by his eldeſt ſon. It exhibits at once great piety and goodneſs of heart, and conſummate knowledge of human nature and of the world; and his admirable inſtructions on the ſeveral heads of Religion, Conduct and Behaviour, Amuſements, Friendſhip, Love and Marriage, are well calculated

To raiſe the virtues, animate the bliſs,
And ſweeten all the toils of human life.

The letters which compoſe this paternal legacy appear to have been written under the impreſſion of an early death, which he had reaſon to apprehend from a conſtitution ſubject to the gout, which had begun to ſhow itſelf, at irregular intervals, even from the 18th year of his age. This diſeaſe he inherited from his mother, who died ſuddenly in 1770, while ſitting at table. He prognoſticated for himſelf a ſimilar death, and his prediction was too early verified. At night, of the 9th of February 1773, he went to bed with no apparent diſorder, and was found dead in the morning. His death had evidently been inſtantaneous, and probably in his ſleep; for there was not the ſmalleſt diſcompoſure of limb or feature.

In perſon, Dr. Gregory was much above the middle ſize; his frame was compacted with ſymmetry, but not with elegance; he rather ſtooped in his walk; and his countenance, from a fulneſs of feature and heavineſs of eye, gave no external indication of ſuperior powers of mind: when engaged in converſation, however, his features became animated, and his eyes expreſſive. He had a warmth of tone and geſture, which gave a pleaſing intereſt to every thing that he ſaid; but this animation was accompanied by a gentleneſs and ſimplicity of manner, which, with little attention to the exterior and regulated forms of politeneſs, was more engaging than the moſt finiſhed addreſs. His heart was the ſeat of the ſocial and benevolent affections; which in the exerciſe of his profeſſion manifeſted themſelves in many nameleſs, but important, attentions to thoſe under his care, and which, without regard to the rank or condition of his patient, were ever moſt liberally beſtowed where they were moſt neceſſary. As to his literary productions, which we have before named, they were invariably directed to the good of his fellow creatures, and are at once honourable to their author, and beneficial to the world.

To the Editor of the European Magazine, and London Review.

SIR,

I WITH many others, wonder exceedingly what can be the crime, character, or profeſſion, among the Otaheitans, for which there is no appropriate term in our language, and from which Mr. Turnbull's mind "turns with diſguſt and horror," as you have ſtated in your Review for February laſt. You ſay "from what he ſays of *unſexing*, and affecting feminine follies and arts, it would ſeem to be the very reverſe of what it really is: of which we have had the curioſity to inform ourſelves." You add, that though the Mahoo is not a proſtitute in one ſenſe, but nearer a kin to a debauchee, he may be conſidered as a debauchee in another. As it exhibits human nature, though in a ſtate of turpitude and degradation below what it can enter into the heart of man to conceive, it might be ſet forth in Latin, (as is ſometimes done in caſes of diſguſt and abhorrence, though none come up to this;) or, if that ſhould not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the ſecret to whom and how they pleaſed. But the fact itſelf ſhould not be loſt to the philoſopher. All this is equally delicate, liberal, and judicious.—Now, Mr. Editor, will you be ſo obliging, ſince you know, as to communicate in the way you propoſe, to your Readers, a ſecret which almoſt painfully excites curioſity, and which as you juſtly obſerve, "ſhould not be loſt to the philoſopher."

PHILOSOPHUS.

In reply to this note, we have to confeſs that we feel a repugnancy almoſt invincible to enter at all into the ſubject—nor can we mention all the particulars of the king diſguſt and horror with which we have become acquainted. Nevertheleſs it may be expected, after what we have obſerved in our Review of Turnbull's Voyage, that we ſhould give ſome general idea of the fact—Injiciunt pœnam in orem infauſti, atque, exaggerando clunes, emittunt ſemen; quod ſceleratus avidè deglutit, tanquam robur et vim alterius; putans ſcilicet ſe ita fortiorem reddi. There are other particulars in this unheard of intercourſe, if poſſible, ſtill more diſguſting.

THEA-

THEATRICAL ACCIDENT.

ON the 17th day of March 1752, the Tragedy of MACBETH was performed at Covent Garden, for Mr. Cibber's benefit; and by a very odd accident had somewhat of a comical catastrophe. Those heroic full bottomed perukes whose bushy expanse spread over the whole back of the wearer, and which may be seen in Hogarth's Analysis of Beauty, had then lately been exploded the Stage, and a more natural, that is, a less enormous, covering for the back substituted in its stead. Unfortunately that night Mr. BARRY (Macbeth) chose to appear in one most curiously frizzled out, and of the fullest tragical flow ever seen. When in the last act it was our hero's turn to be killed, honest RYAN (Macduff) being eager to dispatch him, just as he was to plump down upon the carpet, entangled his hand in the vast profusion of Macbeth's hair; and by jerking back his sword, after the concluding stab, away came poor periwig along with it, while our hero was left exposed in the last agonies of death—bare-headed. RYAN in the mean while, with some confusion, contemplated Full Bottom, which he held dangling in his hand, but sadly tumbled and out of curl: at length he good-naturedly adjusted it on the baldpate of the tyrant, who was then enabled to make his dying speech with proper regularity and decorum.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the leisure which a slow recovery has afforded, I have, for want of better employment, endeavoured to collect some of those *idioms* which that eccentric genius Swift says, in a letter to Dr. Sheridan, are, when translated by a skilful hand, "the most useful as well as ornamental parts of human learning." I have also glanced a little at what he terms their *Latino-Anglicus*; and although I have the highest opinion of the works of the Dean, I cannot help thinking that he is, in his ideas, rather too sanguine respecting this mode of "instructing Princes and Great Ministers, and distributing praise and censure with the utmost impartiality and justice:" but as further remarks upon this point are of too much importance for the present speculation, I shall waive them, in order to come to another letter, in which, if I may be allowed the expression, he condescends to descend from those exalted persons, and to give us a string of observations applicable to the days of the week, which, he says, are very ingenious, and proper for the information of boys and girls, that they may *not forget* to reckon them.

How, in the ordinary course of things, boys or girls could forget to reckon the days of the week, which are impressed upon their minds by the play-time afforded by school relaxation, (which I once heard a master dignify by the appellation of *literary leisure*,) and therefore in which they are so materially interested, it is not easy to conceive. But however this may be, it is not the objection which I have to the epithetical observations of the Dean upon their progression: those, I think, are not sufficiently clear and precise to be useful; for although I know that from short apophthegms of this nature, especially if in rhyme, much good has been derived, of which I could quote several remarkable instances, but for the sake of brevity shall confine myself to one, from the ingenious works of Poor Robin, viz.

"Thirty days has September,
April, June, and November," &c.

Yet as this, like those beautiful and elegant arithmetical versifications which I have seen, certainly fixes dates and calculations deep in our memories, and is at once remarkable for its terseness and perspicuity, I must further observe, that I think it superior in utility to the diurnal observations of the Dean, of which, as we have now happily arrived at them, you will judge.

"*Sunday's a Pun-day*"

Why a Pun-day? He could not mean the practice of punning from the pulpit so prevalent above a century before the date of the letter to which I have alluded, because in the time of Swift it had totally subsided among the Clergy of the Established Church: and when I mention the names of Sherlock, Hare, Gibson, Secker, and Rundell, it will call to your recollection those of many other divines whose sermons, while they reflect the highest honour on the age in which they were promulgated, may serve as models for every other. Yet if he did not mean that, what did he mean?

Monday

"*Monday's a Dun-day.*"

This appellation, I preſume, aroſe from a cuſtom ſtill prevalent, of the landlords of the poor collecting their weekly rents on Monday morning.

"*Tueſday's a News-day.*"

This, probably, the publication of a weekly paper on this day will explain.

"*Wedneſday's a Friend's day.*"

This being in moſt cities one of the market-days, the Dean, it is likely, thought rendered people more liable to viſits from their friends, during the courſe of it, than moſt of the others.

"*Thurſday's a Curſed day.*"

"*Friday's a Dry day.*"

Theſe appellations are to me wholly inexplicable.

"*Saturday's the latter Day.*"

This ſufficiently explains itſelf. But if any of your ingenious Correſpondents will ſolve my difficulties, and correct any miſtakes I may have made with reſpect to the other days, they will, Mr. Editor, while they elucidate one of thoſe parts of the works of the Dean that, I think, wants elucidation, at the ſame time, in all probability, ſhow us, that he has not, even in his careleſs moments, *trifled* without having in view ſome uſeful, and conſequently moral, purpoſe.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
June 21, 1806. A. B. C.

CHARACTER *of a* NEGATIVELY GOOD MAN.

ALL virtue conſiſts in *effort*—effort to avoid evil and to obtain good; but how many are there who paſs ſpecioufly through the world, without having made any conſiderable moral effort in their lives! An eaſy ſituation, a happy conſtitution of body and mind, tranquil times, indulgent friends, free many from the neceſſity of exerting any of the energies of the ſoul, either in acting or ſuffering. Such perſons may perhaps merit no particular cenſure;—"explent numerum," they fill up the number of which ſociety is compoſed; but let not the mere negation of what would be ſcandalous or puniſhable—the practice of the common decencies of life, be exalted into virtue!

I will give you an example of a character of this ſort. Mr.—— was born the heir to a conſiderable eſtate. He received the uſual education of perſons in his rank; and, after paſſing through the little irregularities of youth, he married early, and ſettled at his paternal manſion. Here, he lived pleaſantly and hoſpitably among his neighbours; opened his purſe in a hard ſeaſon to the poor; renewed his tenants' leaſes upon moderate terms; took his ſeat on the bench of juſtices, and acted (when he acted at all) with lenity; ſuffered his wife to regulate his family with decorum, and his phyſician to keep him to good hours and a ſober bottle; went to church conſtantly every Sunday morning, and took the clergyman home with him to dine; ſpoke kindly to his ſervants; avoided quarrels of every ſort; was civil about his game to all qualified ſportſmen, and not remarkably rigorous to poachers; took the prevailing ſide in politics, but could bear to converſe with the oppoſite party; ſerved the office of high-ſheriff with credit, and once in his life made a ſummer campaign with his county militia;—and thus, with an eaſy temper, and good conſtitution, drew on to his fiftieth year, when a fever, caught by riding home after a club dinner, carried him off. "Poor Mr.——! what a worthy man have we loſt!" cried all the neighbours; and the rector of the pariſh, in his funeral ſermon, compared him to all that is good and great among mankind; ſtyled him the true chriſtian, the father of the poor, the friend of his country, the model of gentility, and diſmiſſed him from this world of *toil* and *trouble*, to the enjoyment of a bleſſed eternity.

Thus it is, that, maintaining a decent demeanour, fulfilling the common offices impoſed on ſocial life, complying with the cuſtoms of the world, and, above all, not interfering with the pleaſures and intereſts of other people, confer a reputation which is generally in proportion to the rank and fortune of the perſon, and often, in an inverſe ratio, to the pains ſuch a conduct has coſt him. For, what have been the efforts or ſacrifices of a life like that above deſcribed? To the man in affluent circumſtances, what is the merit of a little pecuniary liberality?—to one, not enſlaved by habit to any inordinate gratification,

gratification, what is the coſt of a temperance, which excludes no enjoyment compatible with health?—to him, whom all court and careſs, whoſe ſmiles are favours, and whoſe ordinary civilities are condeſcenſions, what is the taſk of affability and good nature?—to the lover of his eaſe, placid, and perhaps timid, by diſpoſition, where is the virtue of unambitious retirement, and a pacific behaviour? If a computation is properly made, how much more is ſuch a man indebted to ſociety, than ſociety to him! O. O.

Account of the Prince of Wales's Stables at Brighton.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS magnificent pile of building, of which we have given a VIEW in the annexed Plate, has lately been erected at Brighton for his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, under the direction of Mr. Porden, in a ſtyle of architecture and mode of conſtruction entirely new in this country. It conſiſts of a riding-houſe, nearly two hundred feet long, and ſixty feet wide; a ſpacious tennis-court, with coach-houſes and ſtabling for upwards of ſeventy horſes. The entrance is from Church-ſtreet through a wide and lofty arch in the Eaſt Indian ſtile of architecture to a ſpacious ſquare court, containing the [illegible]houſes, coach-horſe ſtables, and various ſervants' rooms and offices; and oppoſite to the entrance, another arched gateway conducts to a circular area of eighty feet diameter, round which are the ſtables for ſaddle-horſes, that open into it and receive light from the ſplendid dome by which it is covered. Oppoſite to the arch of entrance, another arch opens to the new gardens of the pavilion; the viſta from north to ſouth through theſe ſeveral arches, terminated by the trees and ſhrubs of the garden, is ſingularly pictureſque and beautiful. On the eaſt and weſt ſides of the circular area two ſimilar arches lead to the tennis-court and riding houſe, and contain the ſtaircaſes that aſcend to an open gallery, which ſurrounds the whole area, communicating to the harneſs and ſaddle-rooms and numerous ſervants' apartments, and commanding an advantageous view of the whole ſtructure. The dome has attracted general attention and admiration for its uncommon lightneſs. It is divided into twenty-four parts by as many ribs of timber, which meet in the circular frame that ſupports the cupola. Of theſe diviſions ſixteen are formed into ſkylights, as repreſented in the plate; of which, the termination, with the ribs above mentioned, form a kind of coronet round the cupola of ſingular beauty. The remaining eight diviſions are embelliſhed with pannels in ſtucco inſtead of glaſs, which adds variety without deſtroying the ſymmetry, and relieves the eye from the glare of light produced by a ſkylight of ſuch magnitude. The cupola which crowns the dome is left open as a ventilator. The fronts of the ſeveral ſtables, and the arcades of the ſurrounding gallery, are finiſhed in a ſimilar manner to the dome, and altogether form a ſimple and harmonious whole.

The tennis-court and the riding-houſe are not yet finiſhed; but are ſo far advanced as to give a complete idea of the deſign.

We cannot conclude this deſcription without paying the tribute of applauſe ſo juſtly due to the talents of Mr. Porden. This compoſition unites with peculiar felicity all the properties of grandeur, ſimplicity, and utility. It's outline is magnificent, bold, and irreſiſtibly impreſſive: it's detail, although extremely elegant, is nevertheleſs ſo ſimple, that the mind of the obſerver, when directed towards it, is not ſenſible of any diminution of the impreſſion that it firſt received;—and it's utility is manifeſted by that judicious arrangement and collocation of the parts, which, while they produce all the conveniencies in the contemplation of his Royal Highneſs, contribute in the higheſt degree to advance the general effect.

The conſtruction of the dome is, perhaps, the boldeſt enterpriſe ever achieved by any architect in this country; and it's conception and ſkilful execution have added to Mr. Porden's reputation for rich and correct compoſition in architecture, the palm of ſcience and deep reſearch; and we ſincerely congratulate him on his ſucceſs; for that mind which dares to apply the principles of ſcience and art ſo as to produce variety, and combine it with grandeur and beauty, in the great architectural ornaments of the country, deſerves our higheſt approbation.

A TOUR

A TOUR *through the* SOUTHERN PROVINCES *of* FRANCE.

(*Continued from page* 362.)

LETTER IV.

Mr. V——— to Mr. B ———.

Aix, Oct. 1, 1788.

NOTWITHSTANDING my reſolution to leave this province, with all its ſurrounding beauties and temptations, I am ſtill here, occupied with the contemplation of new objects of delight and amuſement, and with ſome alſo of a terrific nature; for I muſt tell you, that ſince my laſt I have viſited MARSEILLES, and, as it happened, while I was there the weſt ſouth weſt wind blew from five o'clock in the evening of one day until twelve the next morning with conſiderable violence. The cold was very ſevere, and the ſky entirely darkened: a miſt hid the ſurface of the ſea from the ſight; the noiſe only of the veſſels plunging near the ſhore, and of the enormous pieces of ice which ſtruck every now and then againſt it, was to be heard. This furious and extraordinary tempeſt ſpread upon the rocks not only the maſts and rigging of the wrecked veſſels, but whirlwinds of vapours, which froze at the ſame inſtant; and which, when the ſun darted its rays above, occaſioned an appearance as wonderful as it was novel, and which ſeemed to be the effect of enchantment. It is, however, by no means an uncommon ſpectacle to the Marſeillois. I was myſelf wrapt up in the contemplation of its ſplendid ſcenery. My mind was not, however, free from a ſenſation of horror at the diſaſtrous effects of this picturesque hurricane.

There is another wind to which this region is ſubject, not leſs ſingular in its character, and which is very hurtful to the conſtitution, particularly in the ſouthern parts: it is the ſouth ſouth eaſt. When this wind blows, the ſky is clear and ſerene, but the fibres become relaxed; the vivacity of the mind lingers and droops; good humour and gaiety are at an end. The body ſinks, as it were, under an inſupportable weight; the fire of the imagination is extinct; and the mind is in a ſtate of depreſſion that renders it altogether incapable of the leaſt application to its concerns. The animals even languiſh; the ſinging of the birds is no more heard; there reigns in the woods and fields *ce vaſte ſilence*, deſcribed by our la Fontaine; all nature ſeems buried in a profound ſlumber: then it is that the afflicted with rheumatic pains feel additional torture, and that all valetudinarians ſuffer. You will eaſily judge that this wind is the ſame which in Italy bears the name of the *Sirocco*.

I have viſited the high mountain of ST. VENLURE, or ST. VICTOIRE, which is the firſt diſcovered by ſailors making for this ſhore. It is three leagues from Aix. I had the curioſity to go to the top of it. It is ſurrounded with ſteep rocks, open on the ſide by a chaſm which ſerves as an entrance into a court or little green baſin at the extremity of a verdant carpet, and to an hermitage which has been for a long time inhabited. I examined this place with a great deal of ſatisfaction; and I could not but envy the happy hermit the enjoyment of viewing the greateſt beauties of nature from his ethereal ſolitude.

The life of a hermit appears to me the happieſt of any. This man can mix in ſociety when he pleaſes, for every body is glad to ſee the hermit, and when he chooſes he retires to his retreat, and nobody moleſts him. He lives too ſo moderately and temperately, that the man of the world and the man of luxury leave him to himſelf, as an iſolated being, deſtitute of enjoyment. In good truth it is not ſo; he can viſit and have viſitors, and no doubt has fair ones too among the number.

There is another ſtill higher mountain here, called ST. BAUME, where is ſeen the *Caverne* which they tell us was for thirty years the retreat of Sainte Magdalene. It is in the dioceſe of Aix. There are very few mountains here which are covered with wood: thoſe, indeed, which are along the ſea ſhore repreſent only barren rocks; that is, without trees, without plants, without ſhrubs, and without herbs.

The rivers and the brooks, lakes, ponds, rivulets, and ſprings in this province, do not contribute leſs to beautify the ſcene than its romantic mountains.

The RHONE is a very fine river. It has its ſource at the mountain la Fourche, which makes part of the mount of St. Gothard. It croſſes the lake of Geneva. The DURANCE is the next conſiderable river. After having traverſed the ſouthern

ern part of Provence, it directs its courſe weſtward, and falls in with the Rhone about a league below Avignon. The moſt remarkable lake is that of ALLOZ, which is at the top of a very high mountain ſituated in the valley of Babelonnette. It is about a league in circumference, and abounds with trout, ſome of them of a prodigious ſize. From this lake chiefly iſſues the river VERDON. You will think it ſurpriſing that a lake ſhould be found on the ſummit of a mountain; however, it is ſo, nor is it the only one. There is one on the top of Mount Cenis, in Savoy, and another at the ſummit of Mount Gothard, in Switzerland. I recollect having read in the Natural Hiſtory of the Indies, by Joſeph Acoſta, that there have been found vaſt and extenſive lakes upon the higheſt mountains in Peru, where it neither rains nor ſnows. The author, ſeeking to explain this phenomenon, conjectures that there are great canals of water like rivers, which form lakes in ſuch places, where they find an opening for their waters to iſſue. This opinion appears to have a great ſhare of probability; and the hiſtorian ſupports it by a fact not to be diſputed: it is that of a lake near the town of Potoſi, in Peru, in the midſt of which there is obſerved a natural fountain, continually playing, of twenty ſquare feet in dimenſion.

I cannot paſs over in ſilence ſome fountains in this province which excite very much the curioſity of the traveller. They are thoſe of VAUCLUSE: one of them, of which the reputation is well eſtabliſhed, is near to Digne. The waters are warm, a little *piquantes*, and ſmell of the earth. They are excellent, and good to drink. It is ſaid, alſo, that they have a purgative quality. They riſe from among the rocks, where a circumſtance ſingular enough is to be noticed in the months of May and June: it is, that in thoſe periods there falls from the tops of theſe rocks a quantity of ſerpents without venom, and which are perfectly harmleſs; inſomuch that the children catch them and play with them, though thoſe which are found within a muſquet-ſhot beyond are venomous, and bite dreadfully. The celebrated Gaſſendi mentions this phenomenon in natural hiſtory in one of his works, and endeavours to account for it.

With reſpect to the trees and fruits of Provence, I can ſafely ſay that there are not any wanting here which have growth in the other parts of the kingdom. Thoſe peculiar to this place, or which come to greater perfection and in more abundance than elſewhere, are raiſins, figs, prunes, pine apples, capers, oranges, lemons, citrons, pomegranates, ſaffron, &c. The prunes are abundant, and the fineſt and the beſt are the *Brignolles*, ſo called from the name of the place from whence they come. The myrtle and the turpentine are natives of Provence. Manna and agaric are met with in ſeveral of the cantons. A ſkilful botaniſt, named Garidel, informs us, in his Hiſtory of the Plants which grow in the environs of Aix, that there are cultivated twenty-one different ſorts of figs and forty-ſeven kinds of vines and raiſins. The muſcats are excellent. The wine, although of a full body and generous, would be better, if more care was taken in the making of it, but they are more deſirous about the quantity than the quality. Thus wine is almoſt always dear, and bread too often very dear indeed.

The production moſt conſiderable and advantageous is the olive. The quantity of oil made in this country is immenſe. I do not believe that there is any of a better quality to be found: it is held in the higheſt eſtimation. The mulberry tree, the leaf of which is the food of the ſilk-worm, are in great number in Provence. The fields are almoſt all of them planted or bordered with them. The honey harveſt is not leſs advantageous to thoſe who occupy themſelves in obtaining it: it is very delicate and delicious.

I have noticed in Lower Provence ſome very remarkable ſhrubs, ſuch as the moſt curious heaths, the azerollies, and a kind of green oak. The brue reſembles the buis, with this difference, that its leaves are longer and more pointed; its ſmall red fruit keeps ripening in ſucceſſion all the year, with the ſingularity that it grows from out the middle of the leaf. That of the azerollies is of the ſame bigneſs and colour; it has three or four nuts, and has a tart but agreeable taſte. The green oak I have ſpoken of grows in the moſt uncultivated ground. It is two or three feet in height, and produces the kermes, or vermillion. KERMES is an Arab word, and means a ſmall worm. It was believed for a long time that the vermillion was the grain of this ſhrub: but Niſſoli, the celebrated

brated botaniſt, diſcovered that it is an inſect, and publiſhed his diſcovery by a Memoir which he addreſſed to the academy of Montpelier. Three other botaniſts, Garidel, Emeric, and Reamur, confirm this diſcovery.

I muſt tell you ſomething of the animals of this province, particularly of the hares and rabbits, which are very plentiful, and are excellent eating. There are alſo numerous flocks of ſheep and goats; the laſt are very uſeful for their milk, of which they make very good cheeſe: the mutton here is very fine, and very delicate.

I have read in one of our authors of early time, that towards the year 1508 a ſalamander was ſeen at Saignon, near to the town of Apt, and a baſiliſk at Manteoux, near Carpentras. Theſe are traditions to which, I believe, you will not give any ſort of credit: who can be ignorant that a baſiliſk is a fabulous ſerpent? To believe its exiſtence is to adopt blindly the errors of the vulgar. As for the ſalamander, it is not to be found in our climates: it is an amphibious animal, which naturaliſts include in the claſs of reptiles: it reſembles a lizard in ſhape, and like it has four feet, and of the ſame form, and a long tail: its ſkin is black with yellow ſpots without ſcales, and almoſt always covered with a viſcous ſubſtance, which it perſpires continually. The ſalamander lives conſtantly in the water, and on ground which is humid and cold: it walks and ſwims as if crawling: its movements are very ſlow. The world is convinced by this time that the ſalamander will not live in fire, nor ſupport the heat of it without ſuffering like other animals.

There is to be ſeen here a variety of domeſtic birds and birds of prey. The aquatic are not numerous. I have ſeen one of the laſt claſs, which is a great curioſity: it is the flammant, or phenicopterus, big as a turkey-cock: it is remarked for its ſingularly beautiful plumage: the feathers of its body are of the colour of the aurora; a bright red adorns the upper part of the feathers of his wings, which are of a fine jet black at the extremities. The Romans, who were the greateſt epicures at their tables, had the tongues of this bird dreſſed as a moſt exquiſite diſh.

You already know that they fiſh for coral along this coaſt, and of which they make ſome curious pieces of workmanſhip at Marſeilles. Gaſſendi tells us, that his friend Peyreſe, whoſe life he wrote, being come to Toulon to fiſh for coral, they took a great quantity of ſmall ſhells, among which they found a kind of ſnail without a ſhell. To preſerve all theſe little fiſh, they cauſed them to be dried in an oven: but as ſoon as that operation was over, they diſcovered that the ſnail was diſſolved into a liquor of a purple colour, and that every part which ſurrounded it was ſtained with it: from which circumſtance they conjectured, that this little animal was the true *purpura*, a fiſh of Tyre, which the ancients named *murex*.

There are in this province little ſtones in the ſhape of a lozenge: they are diaphaneous, and tranſparent as cryſtal or diamonds: when expoſed to the ſun, they have ſhades of colour like thoſe of the rainbow. There are alſo ſeveral other kinds of ſtones; and thoſe of a blue colour, commonly called agates, are to be found in the mountain of St. Baume, and elſewhere: but theſe mines have been very much neglected. There are ſtrata of a mine of ſoap at Marſeilles, near to Notre Dame de la Garde. The material of this mine turns water white, and waſhes linen and ſtuff like artificial ſoap, and is marbled like it, is rich and ſhiny, and by its nature ſeems to poſſeſs all the ingredients for making ſoap.

Guſtave ſeems quite happy in his new place: he talks politics and philoſophy, and takes ſnuff with an air truly *impoſant*. As for the laſt article, he carries it in an immenſe huge gold box, or, as he pleaſantly calls it, *une tabatiere ſuperbe*. I never had a man who knew ſo well how to manage his manners to the occaſion. When I am thoughtful, Guſtave approaches with great reſpect, advances ſtep by ſtep, and preſents his *tabatiere*; then conſults my looks; and if I do not frown, he ventures to inquire if I am low ſpirited? if I am not well? and then, on the leaſt encouragement, deals out whim and anecdote while he is dreſſing me, that frequently operate to divert me. What a lonely being is a proud man! and how eaſy is it to preſerve that dignity which forbids the approach of familiarity or impertinence! It is men of little minds alone who are arrogant: they ſhrink at communication, becauſe they feel a conſciouſneſs of their own inſignificance, and are afraid to give the ſlight-

eſt encouragement to an inferior in ſituation, becauſe they feel that he is ſuperior in underſtanding to themſelves. How neceſſary is it, therefore, to the preſervation of order in ſociety, that perſons of rank ſhould have more eminent virtues and talents than the common people. They may, it is true, fail by nature of the laſt article, but it is in their own power to be *good*; and the good, who are not merely good-natured, are always reſpectable. How many a *petit maître* would the manners of Guſtave put to the bluſh! and how many a *ſavant* would his experience of life diſcountenance!

The town of Aix is a place of great antiquity: it was built one hundred and twenty-three years before the birth of Chriſt, and is now the capital of Provence. It is chiefly the country which was inhabited by the Sales, a people who were almoſt conſtantly at war with the Marſeillois, and who not being ſtrong enough to make a ſtand againſt them, made a league with the Romans. Theſe came to their ſuccour, commanded by the Proconſul Sextius Calvinus, who completely routed the Sales, and fixed his camp on the ſpot where he had defeated them. The ſoldiers at firſt only conſtructed ſmall huts, but afterwards made them houſes, and in the end built a town, which was called in Latin *Aqua Sextiæ*, from the name of the founder, and on account of the warm ſprings which were there found.

Cæſar ſent a colony to Aix, which became conſiderable among thoſe which the Romans eſtabliſhed in Provence. At the fall of the Roman empire, this town came under the dominion of the Viſigoths, and afterwards under that of the Kings of France. In the eighth century it was entirely deſtroyed by the Saracens, but was re-eſtabliſhed ſome time afterwards. It became the ordinary reſidence of the Counts of Provence, who inſpired the Nobility with the love of poetry, and with that gallantry which, according to the elegant expreſſions of the Troubadours, animated the Knights with glory, and the ladies with the love of virtue.

The town of Aix is ſituated near the little river called Ares, about ſix leagues from the ſea, and three from la Durance, in a fertile plain at the feet of ſome pleaſant hills. It abounds with oil and fruit, and with excellent wines. The climate is very warm. The town contains about twenty-two thouſand inhabitants. There are eight different gates; and it is one of the beſt built of any in the kingdom.

There are to be ſeen here the remains of ſeveral monuments of antiquity. The ruins of the palace of Sextius; of an aqueduct, built in the year 696, of the Romans, which extends to Meyſargues, two leagues and a half from Aix, and of which the traces may yet be ſeen; a rotunda with eight columns, of which ſix are of green marble and two of Egyptian granite: in the midſt of this temple is an altar, with four ſides, of bas relief. The rotunda contains at preſent the baptiſmal fonts of the cathedral.

At one of the extremities of the ſuburbs of the Cordeliers, ſeparated from the town by a ſquare, are the mineral waters which have given their name to Aix: they were diſcovered in 1704, in pulling down a houſe which was about to fall, with the remains of capitals, cornices, and other monuments of antiquity. This diſcovery excited the curioſity of the workmen: they dug further, and at length found under thoſe precious relics a ſpring of warm water, which guſhed plentifully out of the earth. The antiquarians conjectured at firſt that it was actually the ſpot where were the baths of Sextius; nor had they any longer a doubt of it when they came to examine the medallions, inſcriptions, &c., which they found there. The following year they dug up a ſtone of about three feet in length by eighteen in width; upon which ſtone was an altar having the ſymbol of the god of the gardens, and upon that figure are the three letters J. H. C., of which ſeveral different explications are given: the two which appear the moſt juſt and natural are, *In Hortorum Cuſtodiam*, "For the protection of theſe gardens;" *Jucundo Hortorum Cuſtodi*, "To the happy owner of theſe gardens."

Beyond the town are to be ſeen the remains of an ancient temple; and farther off, on the borders of the Are, the ruins of a triumphal pyramid erected in honour of Marius. It was in this plain that the Roman General, about twenty-one years after the expedition of Sextus, defeated the Teutons and the Ambrons. The women of theſe barbarians ſignalized themſelves by a ferocious courage during the battle. As ſoon as they ſaw their huſbands

take

take to flight, they threw themſelves upon them, ſtriking them with the arms which they had laid down, until they compelled them to return to the fight, threw themſelves into the midſt foaming with rage, tearing from the enemy their naked ſwords, and giving and receiving wounds with all the intrepidity of the braveſt Romans.

There is in the town of Aix a beautiful walk, which they call *the Courſe*, and which is about two hundred and twenty toiſes in length by twenty in width. It is planted with four rows of trees, and bordered on both ſides by handſome houſes, ſome of them very ornamental. In the midſt are four fountains, which are continually playing.

The ſee of the church of Aix is very ancient. The received tradition in this country is, that it was eſtabliſhed in the firſt days of Chriſtianity. Towards the end of the fourth century it had a Biſhop, named Triphenius, who embraced Arianiſm.

Aix has given birth to ſeveral very illuſtrious men; among others, Charles du Perrier, to whom Malherbe addreſſed thoſe beautiful ſtanzas, to conſole him upon the death of his daughter, and which begin

"La douleur du Perrier ſera donc eternelle,"

and of which the following will be always diſtinguiſhed for their delicacy and ſentiment:—

"Mais elle etoit du monde ou les plus belles choſes ont le pire deſtin;
Et Roſe elle a vêcu, ce que vivent les Roſes, l'eſpace d'un matin."

Du Perrier cultivated Latin poetry with ſucceſs, and often aſſiſted Santeuil. Theſe two poets afford an example ſufficiently rare among men of letters: they became rivals, wrote and diſputed againſt each other with warmth, but without ever ceaſing to be friends. Du Perrier wrote alſo ſome poetry in French, which was approved by the Academy. It is of him that Boileau ſpeaks, in the fourth canto of his Art of Poetry:

"Gardez vous d'imiter ce Rimeur furieux,
Qui de ſes vains ecrits lecteur harmonieux
Aborde en recitant qui conque le Saluë,
Et pourſuit de ſes vers les paſſans dans la rue."

Joſeph Pitton, of Tournefort, one of the moſt celebrated botaniſts who ever lived, and who, as Fontenelle ſays, had the body as well as the mind of a botaniſt, is alſo a native of this province. His paſſion for the ſcience was exceſſive: he traverſed the mountains of Dauphiné and Savoy, thoſe of Catalogne and the Pyrenees, where he met with great dangers. He viſited alſo Spain, Portugal, Holland, England, Greece, and Aſia; from whence he would have gone into Africa, but the plague which deſolated Egypt at the time compelled him to return to France. He was afterwards Profeſſor of Botany to the Royal Garden, and Member of the Academy of Sciences. His botanic works, and the relation of his travels, are held in great eſtimation.

The people of this province have all of them genius; they are quick and ſubtle, poſſeſſing a great vivacity; they are *paſſionnés, ardens dans leurs deſirs, briſque, empreſſés*. They are reproached, not without reaſon, of being idle; but when called into action from that inertion, the conſequence of the *douceur* of the climate, they are full of that fire which aſpires to any thing, to fortune, to pleaſure, or to glory.

I think that I hear you by this time ejaculate, What! not one word of Mad. D——? Truly the leſs that I think or ſpeak of her the better. She charms and delights by the enchantments of her form, mind and manners; but no ſooner are we without this precious taliſman in our little ſociety, than the vaſt void is felt; yet it is dangerous to renew it. I will give you a particular account of this lady in my next: let it ſuffice for the preſent to tell you, that ſuch is her ſweetneſs of diſpoſition and *gaieté de cœur*, that however the mind may be oppreſſed with languor, care, or anxiety, ſhe charms one in an inſtant into a love of life and of ſociety. How ſuperior do good ſenſe, accompliſhments, and an experience of the world, make their poſſeſſor to the adverſe incidents and occurrences of life! Like a good genius, Mad. D—— can cauſe grief and ſorrow to depart, and command the ſmiles of fortune.

Adieu, my dear B——.

Yours, &c.

V***.

CHRIST

CHRIST COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE following Memoranda relative to ſome eminent perſons connected with this reſpectable ſeminary, were copied many years ago from a MS. in the Britiſh Muſeum, and are at the ſervice of the European Magazine.

I am, &c.

C. D.

ANDREW WILLET, Fellow of Chriſt's Coll., and buried at Barley, with this inſcription:—

Hic jacet Andreas Willet, Doctor Sacræ Theologiæ, aliquando hujus Eccleſiæ Miniſter et magnum totius veræ Ecc. Ornamentum. Ob. Ætat. ſuæ 59. Dec. 4, A.D. 1621.

Vivus in hoc tegitur, Lector mirare, Sepulchro,
Willettus ſua poſt funera vivus adhuc;
Quin ubi nunc habitat cognoſcere conſule Sumptu,
Magnifico Structam Scripta polita Domum
Interea partem hanc ejus quam fata tulerunt,
Hic ubi pauliſper fleris abire potes.

They that ere while did ſuch ſtrong reaſons frame,
As yet great Willet are the Poplin's ſhame,
Now by this ſickneſs, and by death haſt made
Strong arguments to prove that man's a ſhade.
Thy life did ſhow thy deep divinity,
Death only taught us thy humanity.

May 26, 1687. Laurentius Eachard, Thomæ filius, natus apud Barſham in Agro Sufolcienſi, literis inſtitutus in Ædibus paternis, annos natus 17, admiſſus eſt (in Coll. Chr.) Sizator, ſub Magiſtro Lovett, Solv. Coll. 0 5 0 Regi Coll. Chr.

Nov. 14, 1689. Robertus Raymond Londinenſis, Thomæ Equitis Aurati Filius, nec non ex eſſe Hæres, literis Etoniæ a laudatiſſimo Ludimagiſtro Dr. Roderick probe inſtitutus, annumq. agens 16um admiſſus eſt Penſionarius minor, ſub Magiſtro Lovett. *Ibid.* Solv. Coll. 6 10 0 Qui tamen poſtea Sociorum aſcitus menſæ denno ſolvit Collegio 0 10 0

Nov. 4, 1693. Johannes Sharp, Reverendiſſimi in Chriſto Patris, Archiepiſcopi Eboracenſis ſecundum carnem filius, Londini natus, a Magiſtro Wicken, inſtitutus decimo quinto ætatis anno admiſſus eſt Penſionarius Major, ſub Magiſtro Lovett. Sol. Coll. 1 0 0 —*Ibid.*

Laur. Eachard, Coll. Chr. art. Bac. an. 1691; Art. Mr. Coll. Chr. 1695. Regi Accad. Inter ſubſcriptiones a 10 Oct. 1696, ad. 10 Oct. 1697, occurrit Joh. Sharpe, A.M. Coll. Chr.

Apr. 26, 1660. Johannes Thomæ Sharpe, natus Bradfordiæ apud Eboracenſis, ibidemque literas edoctus a Dno. Cotes. Anno Ætatis 15to, admiſſus eſt Penſionarius minor, ſub Magiſtro Brookbank. Solvit pro Ingreſſu 10s. —*Ibid.*

Jun. 13, 1632.) Thomas Otway, filius Georgii, natus Alderburiæ in agro Wiltonienſi, literis inſtitutus Wintoniæ, a Magiſtro Stanley, Anno Ætatis 15o. Admiſſus eſt in Coll. (Chr.) Sizator. Sub Magro Tovey. Sol. pro Ingr. 0 5 0. Art. Bac. 1635; Art. Mr. 1639.

Johannes Milton, Londinenſis, filius Johannis, Inſtitutus fuit in Literarum Elementis ſub Magro Gill. Gymnaſii Paulini, Præfecto, admiſſus eſt Penſionarius Minor, Feb. 12o, 1624, ſub Mro Chappell, Solvitq. pro Ingr. 0 10 0. —*Ibid.*

Jo. Milton, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1628; Art. Mr. 1632. Rege Acad.

Geo. Ruſt. Aul. Cath Art. Bac. An. 1646-7; Art. Mr. Coll. Chr. An. 1650. Rege.

He was Fellow of Chr. Coll. An. 1649; S. Th. Bac. Coll. Chr. 1658; S. T. P. Dublin Incorporatus Cantab., An. 1666.

At the return of the Government, Biſhop Taylor, foreſeeing the vacancy in the Deanery of Connor, ſent to Cambridge for ſome learned and ingenious man who might be fit for that dignity. The motion was made to Dr. Ruſt. He gladly accepted of it; landed at Dublin about Auguſt 1661. Preferred to that deanery as ſoon as void. He preached

preached the funeral ſermon of Biſhop Taylor, ſince publiſhed—upon whoſe deaths the biſhopricks were divided; Dr. Boyle, Dean of Cork, was nominated Biſhop of Downe and Connor; Dr. Ruſt, Dean of Connor, Biſhop of Dromore. He died of a fever in December 1670; buried in the quire of his own Cath. Church of Dromore, in the ſame vault with Biſhop Taylor. He was one of the firſt that overcame the prejudices of education in the univerſity, and was very inſtrumental to enlarge others.—See Joſ. Glanvil's Preface to Dr. Ruſt's Diſcourſe of Truth, pr. London, 1677, 8vo.

Mr. Ruſt is going over into Ireland to be Dean of Downe, being invited thither by Dr. Taylor, the Biſhop; and Mr. Marſh (ſome time my pupil, and Fellow of Caius College,) is there already, and made Dean of Armagh: both excellent perſons, and preferred to theſe places by the care of the above mentioned Biſhop.

See Dr. Worthington's Epiſtle VI, p. 245, dated April 19, 1661. Epiſtle XI, p. 258.

Laur. Echard was born at Baſſam, near Beckles, in the co. of Suffolk; educated at Chriſt's College, in the Univ. of Cambridge, where he took the degrees of Bac. of Arts in 1691, and of Mr of Arts in 1695. He afterwards entered into holy orders, and was preſented to the living of Weſton and Elkinton, in Lincolnſhire, where he ſpent above twenty years of his life. Was made Prebendary of Lincoln; and on the 12th of Auguſt, 1712, inſtalled Archdeacon of Stow. By King George the Ift he was preſented to the livings of Rendelſham, Socburn, and Alford, in Suffolk; at which places he lived about eight years, in a continued ill ſtate of health. Being adviſed to go to Scarborough for the uſe of the waters, he proceeded as far as Lincoln; but there declining very faſt, he was uncapable of proſecuting his journey, and on the 16th of Auguſt 1730, going to take the air, he died in his chariot, and was buried on the 19th of the ſame month in the chancel of St. Mary Magdalen's Church, in Lincoln, without any grave-ſtone, or any other monument of him. He married two wives, but had no children by either of them. All his papers are ſuppoſed to be in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Chr. Echard, his younger brother, who is now living at Cranford, in Suffolk. —See the Engliſh Bayle, article Echard, Laurence.

Ibid. See article Echard, John, Mr of Cath. Hall.

Laur. Echard. See G. Jacob's Lives, &c. of the Engliſh Poets, p. 287, 288.

Francis Quarles, Eſq. was ſon of James Quarles, Eſq. Clerk of the Green Cloth and Purveyor to Queen Eliz. He was born at Stewards, a ſeat in the pariſh of Rumford, in Eſſex: from whence he was ſent to Peter Houſe; and finiſhed his education in Chriſt's Coll. Cambridge: afterwards a Member of Lincoln's Inn, Cup-bearer to the Queen of Bohemia, and Secretary to Archbiſhop Uſher. He died the year 1644, and was buried in St. Foſter's Church, London.

Rad. Widdrington, V. Car. Hotham, Coll. Chr. Art. Mr. Eodem Anno (i. e. 1639.)

Gul. Chappell, Coll. Chr. Art. Mr. 1606.

Tho. Smith, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1643.

John Milner, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1644.

John Covell, Coll. Chr. Art. Bac. 1657.

Hen. More, Art. Bac. Coll. Chr. 1635.

CHARACTERISTICKS.

No. IV.

QUADRATUS is a man of mean and barren capacity, but by a grave and ſober deportment has eſtabliſhed to himſelf the character of a philoſopher and ingenious mechanic. Quadratus is dull and ſlow; but the vaſt importance he gives to the moſt trivial inquiry or propoſition, and the wiſe face he affects to make in ſuch diſcuſſions, give the vulgar, who do not ſee further than the ſurface, the higheſt opinion of his talents. As for Quadratus' knowledge of mechanics, it amounts to no more than the art of puzzling himſelf with his own problems, and tiring every body elſe with his tedious definitions. If it is to be done by *degrees*, he is the moſt likely man on earth to find out the longitude;

tude; and indeed, if the common adage is true, he is qualified alſo in another reſpect. Quadratus fancies that it is his opinion which decides every argument; and when he ſpeaks, he is aſtoniſhed to find any one inattentive to his diſcourſe. Quadratus has few good qualities; he is never generous but when he wants company; and if he aſks a man to dinner, it is that he may make him liſten to his remarks and theories, with which he tires him almoſt to death; and the poor wretch goes away lamenting the ſeverity of the duty which the obligation has impoſed. Quadratus is what is called by modern philoſophers a moral man; that is, he is honeſt for his own intereſt. Quadratus is, moreover, grovelling and debaſed in mind, coarſe in manners, a WISE MAN in his own conceit, and a blockhead in the opinion of every WISE MAN.

LAMBUNCULUS is an artiſt by profeſſion, and a waterman by inclination; beſides which, he is a mechanic and a gentleman. Lambunculus is amphibious, and lives as much on water as on land. He is a good-humoured eccentric man; but, like Quadratus, too much given to grave diſcourſe. He is, however, a great mechanic, and actually built a copper boat of his own conſtruction. The principle was doubtleſs good; the boat was perfect, and would have anſwered all the purpoſes of navigation if it had not ſunk the inſtant Lambunculus ſet his foot in it. This damped his ſpirits a little, and he walked home very diſconſolate, with his canoe under his arm. Lambunculus is very fond of harangues, and loves to ſpeak in public; the worſt of it is that he is little. Lambunculus however contrived, in the Common Hall of the City of London, to remedy this deficiency, by mounting on the ſhoulders of a tall ſtock-broker. Still the experiment did not anſwer, nor was ſilence procured for the orator, until an immenſe umbrella was ſpread over his head by a wag next him. This had the deſired effect: the eyes of the Lord Mayor, Deputies, and Common Council, were fixed on Lambunculus under his paraſol. Acclamation followed every period; and Lambunculus, highly pleaſed at having obtained ſo much notice, deſcended from his throne amidſt the plaudits of his fellow-citizens. Lambunculus is very fond of uſing contradiction, not from any perverſeneſs of mind, but from a deſire of being ſingular, and giving ſingular opinions. Lambunculus will not pay a tax without allowing his goods to be ſeized, not from embarraſſment how to pay the money, but becauſe he likes to make a ſpeech before the Commiſſioners. Lambunculus likes to be in ſcrapes, that he may uſe his fortitude, and to be oppreſſed, that he may ſhow his independence.

The late Earl MACARTNEY.

A CENOTAPH is to be erected in Liſ-
trim, to the memory of the above reſpected Nobleman, by his niece and ſole heir of his eſtates, Mrs. Elizabeth Hume, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Hume. The following Inſcription for it is from the elegant and claſſical pen of the Rev. George Henry Glaſſe:—

P.M.S.
GEORGII COMITIS DE MACART-
NEY;
Vice-Comitis de Dervock;
Baronis de Liſſanoure et Parkhurſt;
A Re[illegible] Sarmatiæ,
(Ipſe dum regno ſtabat incolumis,)
Equeſtri Ordine Aquilæ Argenteæ;
Necnon apud ſuos,
Ordine Balnei honoratiſſimo donati,
Britannicarum Regis e Conſiliis, &c.

Illum ad Ladogæ paludem,
Illum ad Occidentales Cycladas,
Illum in ſacrati Gangis peninſula,
Illum in Imperii Iovis Hammonis
Finibus,
Quid plura? Illum inter extremos Seras,
Cæteris Mortalibus iam tum non diviſos,
Pro Rege, pro Patria, pro totius Orbis
emolumento,
Strenue, pie, gnaviter, ſe gerentem,
Sua ipſius admirata eſt ætas;
Mirantes commemorabunt poſteri,

Tali tantoque viro,
Poſt indefeſſos labores,
Urbe Londini mortuo, ſuburbanis ſe-
pulto,
ELIZABETHA HUME,
Conſanguinitate neptis,
Amore et adoptione filia,
Hoc cenotaphium, P.C.
Vixit annis, LXIX. Deceſſit, &c. &c.

The

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 280.)

I MANAGED, therefore, to enjoy myſelf with my ſupper, and with the converſation of Famyah, who did not ſeem to care a fig about the old man who ſaid he was her huſband, and only laughed at him. At length it was time to go to reſt; when the old man got into a violent paſſion, and would have taken away Famyah; ſo he and I had a ſtruggle together, as the lady gave me the preference. However, the diſpute was ſooner at an end than I expected; for Famyah declared that ſhe would retire with her women until ſhe could make her complaint to the Dowlet Khaneh, and have it decided by the authority of law who of the two of us was really her huſband: and this (cried Maſſaeb) is all, great Prince! that I know of the matter.

When the Water-carrier had concluded, the Lady began to make her complaint afreſh, and to inſiſt that the old man was an impoſtor, and that his name was Bahabeddin.

The Prince Yeſdijurdd could not help ſmiling at the comical diſagreement of theſe parties, but ſeemed greatly at a loſs how to decide, as ſome of the witneſſes declared the old man's name to be Bahabeddin, and another ſet of them that he was actually Mohabharot.

The Prince Yeſdijurdd, however, who was not ſatisfied merely with witneſſes and oaths, had attended to the parties, and had ſought carefully to find the truth. He preſently made a ſign that he was about to pronounce his judgment upon the caſe, and all were ſilent to liſten to the utterance of the ſentences of wiſdom. —"It has been proved to me," cried the Prince Yeſdijurdd, "by many witneſſes, and who outnumber the witneſſes on the other ſide, that the old man is an impoſtor, and that his name is Bahabeddin. It is not yet known where is the true Mohabharot; but the woman Famyah muſt be deceived in ſuppoſing Maſſaeb, the Water carrier, to be him, for he has told a very plain and artleſs ſtory, and which does not ſeem the effect of enchantment, nor brought about by the means of ſorcery. I decree, therefore, that this monſtrous impoſtor, Bahabeddin, be put to death by the bow ſtring, and that the ſentence be immediately performed.

All the Dewan were aſtoniſhed at the ſeverity of this ſentence, which ſeemed ſo much to exceed the crime; but the Derveiſhes conceale! their thoughts, nor offered their opinion againſt the wiſdom of Yeſdijurdd, which ſo much excelled.

The black eunuchs, who were the executioners on ſuch occaſions, now appeared, and placed the bowſtring over the neck of the terrified old man, who fell on his face, imploring the mercy of the Prince Yeſdijurdd.—"Bahabeddin," replied the Prince, "it muſt not be: it is fit that the world ſhould be rid of ſuch a wicked impoſtor and ſorcerer as thou art."—All that the old man could ſay was in vain; the ſentence had paſſed the lips of the Prince: but preſently, as the eunuchs were about to perform their office, Famyah fell proſtrate on the ground at the feet of the Prince Yeſdijurdd, and ſupplicated with tears for the life of the old man. "How is this, woman?" cried the Prince, frowning angrily at her as he ſpoke: "Doſt thou come here to aſk for juſtice on an offender only to ſport with the ſacred character of the Dewan? Thou haſt been at great pains to prove the offender guilty, and he muſt die. —"No, great Prince!" cried Famyah, in the greateſt agony, "he muſt not die! Mohabharot muſt not die!"—"The woman is mad!" cried the Prince, addreſſing the Dewan, "for ſhe herſelf now calls him Mohabharot."—"Yes," anſwered Famyah, "and he is Mohabharot. My huſband!! My deareſt Mohabharot!"—"It will take ſome time," cried the Prince, "to convince me of that, againſt the evidence you have produced to the contrary. Beſides, have you not ſworn that his name is Bahabeddin?"—"And ſo it is," returned Famyah: "liſten but to me a moment, and I will ſhow thee, O Prince! that I am not mad; that the man is Mohabharot; yet that he is not Mohabharot, but Bahabeddin. It was my jealouſy which accuſed him of being an impoſtor; but it is my affection that could not ſee him ſuffer death, that acknowledges him to be Mohabharot. Yes, great Prince! it was to carry on his wicked amours with KHYZA, who has the blue eyes and white arms, which occaſioned

caſioned him at Periſtan to take to himſelf the name of Bahabeddin, and which, when I found out his infidelity, I turned to my advantage, by laying a plan for getting him refuſed entrance into his own houſe, as I could eaſily bring people who knew him by the name of Bahabeddin, which having taken for his wicked purpoſes, he could not deny; and as for my calling in the Water carrier, that was only a frolic to teaſe him the more, as I never had any deſign of being falſe to the bed of Mohabharot, who was always kind to me till he ſaw the wicked Khyza with the blue eyes and white arms."—"Peace, woman!" cried the Prince Yeſdijurdd. "The ſentence I have pronounced was to get this acknowledgment from thy lips. It is by theſe means that the truth is attained. Mohabharot ſhall not die: but as it is fit that infidelity and falſehood ſhould be puniſhed, therefore, in addition to the ſhame and diſgrace Mohabharot has already ſuffered, I decree, that he ſhall loſe his office of *Cazy*, and that all the effects of his houſe into which the poor Water-carrier was invited ſhall be forfeited, and given to Maſſaeb, who, though he was encouraged to act the part of an impoſtor, was honeſt enough to tell the truth.

Famyah was rejoiced to ſee her huſband out of danger; and Mohabharot embraced her tenderly, promiſing that he would never leave her again to go to paſs his time with Khyza, who had the blue eyes and white arms. The Water-carrier Maſſaeb was, too, very much delighted with his good luck, which gave him poſſeſſion of a grand houſe and furniture that was in it at the time he was invited in by Famyah, and which he could ſell for a great deal of money. Famyah alſo received a leſſon from the Dewan, which was, in future to ſettle her diſputes with her huſband without calling in the aid of ſtrangers, to whom married people only expoſe themſelves by relating their domeſtic quarrels.

The Dowlet Khaneh had not been long cleared of theſe ridiculous perſons, when a young man of elegant deportment approached the throne of juſtice, accompanied by an old one, who carried a white and a black ſtick in his right hand. The young man was dreſſed in the moſt becoming faſhion, with the *Danddeya*, or long sheet, worn over his drawers, part thrown over the head, and one end faſtened round the waiſt; his forehead was ornamented with jewels, and ear-rings were in his ears; but his countenance was ſad, and overſpread with melancholy. "I come, O great Prince!" cried the young ſtranger, "to relate unto thee, the ſtar of prudence and the lamp of wiſdom, the ſtory and misadventures of NASSEREDDEEN, and to aſk from thy juſtice the puniſhment of this wicked old man, who has deceived for a very long time, but whoſe enchantments are now at an end. Mild and gentle, O Prince! was once the manners of Naſſereddeen; the features of love and truth were to be ſeen in his face, and his breaſt beat at the accents of diſtreſs. Naſſereddeen would ſhrink back from the conflicts of the beaſts, and would fly from the ſports of cruelty. For Naſſereddeen the fights of the tigers and elephants had no charms, and the wars of the Omrah were horrid examples of human wretchedneſs. To Naſſereddeen as nothing was the uſe of the bow, and of little worth the ſkill of Sunjey, who drove the chariots of Duteraſhtez.

"When Naſſereddeen was young, he was uninſtructed in the arts and wiles of man; he fancied that peace and good will were to be found on earth; that all whom he met who wore the turban were his brothers, and that every woman who was of the daughters of Bramah was his ſiſter. Naſſereddeen would have ſhared the riches of his father's houſe with the unfortunate, and would have given plentifully from the coffers of his treaſury to bleſs the deſerving with proſperity. But ſad has been the journey of a few years, and unhappy the lot of Naſſereddeen, who has met injuſtice and ingratitude, and who has been impoſed upon at every ſtep by the proffered friendſhip of the deceitful, and particularly of the wicked BOKIM, who carries the white and black ſticks in his hand."

The Prince Yeſdijurdd, who had ſurveyed the ſtranger with attention, deſired him to relate his ſtory, and promiſed that his complaint ſhould be attended to by the Dewan: when Naſſereddeen began as follows:—

The

The Story of NASSEREDDEEN *and the Old Man with the Black and White Sticks.*

I was born (cried Nassereddeen) in the soubah of Malwah, one of the most fertile of Indostan. My father having died when I was very young, and having left me great riches, I was bent upon pursuing my travels in search of the most delightful spot to retire to, where I might taste the peace and tranquillity that would nearest approach the state of the *Muckut*, or perfect knowledge. I chose to set out on this journey alone, that I might pass unnoticed through the different cities and towns, taking care to provide myself with sufficient money for the purpose. "Doubtless," said I, "I shall not be a long time before I find that retreat which will be most acceptable to my mind; somewhere not far distant I shall meet, too, with a female, one of the lovely daughters of Main, who will be my companion for life; nor shall I be in want of a friend in whom I may repose the secrets of my breast, and on whose counsels I may safely trust. How delightful is hope, when it is grounded upon the fair prospects which arise out of present peace and enjoyment. All is a summer to me; few are the temptations that can assail me, for my passions are moderate. I do not love copious draughts of wine, neither do I delight in a licentious intercourse with the lascivious women of Thibet; neither envy nor hatred disturb my bosom, nor does avarice harass my mind with fears and anxieties, nor does a love of expense or extravagance allure me from the enjoyments of repose and pure virtue. I set out alone it is true, but I have strength to resist temptation and to encounter danger. I have read the volumes of wisdom, and know the doctrines of science."

Occupied with these reflections, great Prince! I wandered from my home, until I reached the borders of the pleasant river *Nerbuddah*, shaded by the wild willow, and whose banks were decorated with the hyacinth and violet. Here I sat myself down, when I beheld an old man approach me: his head was silvered over with age, and his face had the features of benevolence and tranquillity; he held in his left hand two long sticks, one of them black and the other white, and in his right hand he carried a knife. And this old man, great Prince! is him. He entered into conversation with me, and I made him acquainted with my intended journey; when he told me, that he was going himself the road that I had mentioned, and that if I chose he would accompany me so far, and that perhaps his advice and experience might be of some value to me, as I was so young a man. I willingly embraced the old man's offer, he appeared so kind, and his manners were so mild and gentle. "My name," cried he, "is Bokim, and I am one of the *Byrag* who has read the forty-five great books."

I was very much delighted with the conversation of my companion, who I found understood the doctrine of the *Seweethamir*, who observe the rules never to injure the innocent, never to tell untruths in bearing witness, never to deflower a virgin, nor to soil their hands with dishonesty of any kind. We pursued our journey for several days together very happily, till at length we arrived at a spot the most delightful, and, where was the handsomest building that I had ever beheld in my life. It was a beautiful small palace of white marble, nearly surrounded by lofty trees, which protected it from the burning heat of the sun; and a fountain of clear water was in the front of the entrance. It was entirely surrounded with the most odoriferous plants, and all the flowers of Tartary were collected together to spread their perfumes, the *Sezety* rose, the Jasmin, the *Chemreh* that flowers in seven years, the *Dsonontor*, or Water Lily, the yellow coloured *Laby*, and the Narcissus.

I asked my companion if he knew this charming palace; and he answered me that he did. "It belongs," said he, "to the magician MAHEDHAH, who possesses the talisman of tranquillity; but he is the owner of it only upon this condition, that so long as any traveller chooses to rest himself he may remain undisturbed the time; none dare enter to molest him." — "There then," said I, "my journey shall end."—When we arrived at the palace, we entered an apartment which was refreshed with sweet scents sprinkled with rose water, and by the cool shade of the lofty palm. "Here," said I, I will indulge soft moments of ease: no anxiety can intrude, no care can interfere with my happiness: all will be a scene of pure and uninterrupted delight." I seated myself on a sofa,

and never felt ſo much pleaſure. There was not, however, a human creature in the place; at which I was very much ſurpriſed. The old man told me, that ſuch was the effect of the taliſman, that though no human being could enter, yet that the birds would bring me refreſhments of all kinds, honey and the moſt delicious fruits; "but," ſaid he, "as you are ſo well pleaſed with this place, I will leave you, for it is not permitted me to remain with you, neither will you have any occaſion for me." I would have aſked him to have called at my houſe, and to have ſent me ſome cheſts of the riches which were in my treaſury; but he aſſured me, that while I remained in the palace of Mahedhah, I ſhould not ſtand in need of money. In ſaying this the old man took his leave, giving me a caution not to let any thing draw me from without the gardens of the palace, which were extenſive I told him, that I ſhould have no ſuch inclination.

After that I had reſted myſelf ſome time on the ſofa, I awoke from my ſlumber, and felt the moſt delightful tranquillity. I found, however, that I was hungry, and wiſhed to have food; when on a ſudden ſome beautiful doves entered the windows, bringing a tray in their beaks full of the moſt delicious meats and fruits.

After I had taken ſome refreſhment, I walked over the palace, and found the apartments contained the richeſt furniture, and beds which were ſofter than the down of *Zabuliſtan*, and in one of the rooms was a library, containing the choiceſt volumes of the Tuſkerah and the Totah, the Rigbede, the Atehrben Bede, and the book of Khutderſun, or of the ſix modes of knowledge. I had neither care nor illneſs in the palace of Mahedhah, and amuſed myſelf frequently in walking through its beautiful gardens, until one day my attention was attracted by the ſhouts of merriment and laughter not at any great diſtance. It was not poſſible for me, however, to ſee from whence the ſound proceeded, as the palace was completely encloſed by trees, except only at the entrance. I confeſs that I had felt lonely for the laſt two or three days, and ſomehow I began to wiſh to know what the noiſe meant. "Surely," ſaid I, "I may juſt look beyond the gate, to ſee from whence theſe ſounds of mirth proceed; it will not be wandering from the palace, and I can ſtep back the inſtant that I have ſatisfied my curioſity. Another loud ſhout determined me to obey this impulſe, and I looked from without the garden gate; when I beheld an old man, with a train of handſome youths carrying a young one on their ſhoulders; they were going ſinging and rejoicing towards a houſe which I ſaw at a little diſtance. One of them, who was dreſſed in a white dreſs, with a garland of flowers upon his head, followed near me behind the reſt. I inquired of him what was meant by the rejoicing, when he told me, that an Hindoo marriage was about to be celebrated, and that the virgin's father was then taking the bridegroom to the houſe where ſhe dwelt. I felt a great inclination to go with this youth; and as the houſe was ſo near at hand, I thought I could return preſently, and when I wiſhed, to the garden gate; and as I had never ſeen the ceremonies of a marriage, I expreſſed the deſire which I had to go. The young man very civilly offered to take me: ſo that ſhutting the gate after me, I joined the train with the young ſtranger, and was quite delighted with the feſtivity of the ſcene. Preſently we arrived at the houſe, where I ſaw the bride; and never did my eyes behold any thing ſo beautiful. She was a Caſhmerian woman; her eyes were full of the celeſtial fire of the pure Atma; her boſom was white as the ſnow on the top of the mountains of *Cabul*; and her figure was ſtately as the palm of *Allahabad*. A female was waſhing the feet of the bride and bridegroom after the ceremony of the *Howm*, or burnt ſacrifice, which had juſt been performed. Both the bride and bridegroom marked themſelves with the mark of the *Khuſhkeh* on their foreheads; the man with the clay of the Ganges, and the woman with ſaffron; a branch of the *peepul*, a cubit in length, was burnt in the *Howm fire*, which was then broken, and thrown into the three fires as an offering to the good Dewtah; and the prayer of the *Agnihowter* was repeated by a Bramin, who gave the bride and bridegroom ſome rice, and five beetle-nuts each, tying the hands of each together with a ſlight thread, ſaying, "May there be always partnerſhip between you, and may it produce benevolence and ſatisfaction;" and then they were carried ſeven times

round

round the fire, to make perfect the marriage ceremony. I was quite charmed with the manners of the bride; and the young man who was married invited me to sit down to the bridal dinner with them, which was indeed a sumptuous feast, for he had received a very handsome *Kabeen*, or marriage-portion, with the lady. The bride sat at the head of the table, and the bridegroom next her; a part of the *Bedes* was read, and water sprinkled as a libation; a little food was thrown on the ground, as an offering to the good Dewtah: and when these ceremonies were concluded, the cups were filled with wine, and we sat enjoying ourselves and making merry until it was late. There was among the women a woman of Cashmere, a relation of the bride's, who was one of the most lovely of the daughters of Adam. The *Sirmah* powder was upon her eye-brows, and the sandal ointment was on her neck. She sang the bridal song with a modest air, and did not open her mouth with laughter; nor did she smile so as to show her teeth, nor betray the least sign of wantonness. She was called DHEERA, and the star of wisdom shone upon her forehead.

I was so intoxicated with the beauty of this lovely Cashmerian woman, and with the wine that I had drunk, that I could scarcely make up my mind to go home to the palace of the magician. At length, however, as it was proper to depart, I took my leave of the young man and his bride.

I arrived at the palace of the magician Mahedhah, and found the garden-door only shut to as I had left it, and was very pleased to find that there was no obstruction to my going in. I went immediately to the apartment where I had slept, and threw myself on the sofa to take some repose. Every thing was in the place I had left it; but I was astonished to find that the sofa on which I lay, and which before was as the softest down, was become to me hard and comfortless. It was in vain that I sought repose, and that I turned from side to side to find it. I arose and went to the bath; but I found no refreshment there from the cool water of the spring *Jumna*. The perfumes even had lost their scents, and the sweet smell of the rose and of the Narcissus was gone. I walked from room to room, and knew not what to do with myself; at length I wished for the taste of fruits to revive me. The doves came in at the window as before, bearing a tray of the most delicious figs and pines in their beaks. I ate, but the fruit was tasteless; the musk-melon was without flavour, and the cherries of Cabul were insipid. I found, too, that my mind was disturbed and restless, and that my thoughts wandered continually. "Surely," said I, "this is the palace of the magician Mahedhah, and here is kept the talisman of tranquillity."

(*To be continued.*)

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. VI.

On GENIUS.

Te sine nil altum mens inchoat. VIRG.

GENIUS is that natural and inherent excellence of the mind which qualifies a man for any particular occupation, which supplies him with means to remove obstructions, and presents an inexhaustible source from whence he may draw supplies to enable him to prosecute his designs with vigour and success.

The seeds of genius are so widely diffused, that few minds are wholly destitute of them: and so little does the want of cultivation contribute to eradicate them, that the rudest mind often proves to them as kind a soil as that which has received all the advantages of artificial aid. But as the productions of nature, in some instances, want that regular beauty which they receive from the assistance of art; and in others require to be disengaged from surrounding dross and impurities; so the advantages of education refine the genius, correct its luxuriance, and dispel the mists of ignorance, which would otherwise considerably diminish its lustre.

Sponte suâ quæ se tollunt in luminis auras,
Infecunda quidem, sed læta et fortia surgunt.

As the occupations of mankind are various, so are the inclinations of genius. There is no profession, however mean, that does not afford numerous opportunities for its display: and as it is often observable, that the body is so adapted as to second the efforts of the genius,

genius, we ſhould conſider it as an additional injunction not to neglect thoſe natural advantages which we poſſeſs, merely from an ambition of excelling in a purſuit or profeſſion for which we were never deſigned by nature.

In the calm purſuits of philoſophy and letters, genius takes a wide range. Whether a man apply himſelf to the ſpeculations of the one, or the cultivation of the other, unleſs his genius preſide, he will find himſelf loſt in mazes, or ſurpriſed with obſtacles which he can neither unravel nor ſurmount. In ſuch a caſe, to ſay his time was miſſpent, would, perhaps, be too mild an expreſſion; for ſurely to entertain a faſtidious diſlike to a purſuit for which he was ſo med, implies a wilful infringement of the laws of nature. I am well aware how powerful is the thirſt of fame, and how largely it enters into the compoſition of all: it has been a ſufficient inducement to draw votaries from occupations where their talents might have been uſeful, though not ſhining, to "climb the ſteeps of ſcience," with a load of natural diſadvantages, by which it is no wonder that they ſhould be precipitated to the ground.

As univerſal excellence is a perfection not granted to man, and as it is conſonant to the laws of nature and of reaſon that each ſhould move in one particular ſphere, it will readily appear how neceſſary it is, when we ſelect that moſt agreeable to our genius, that our choice ſhould be early. If we trifle away our youth, we loſe the moſt valuable part of life; that part in which only a foundation can be laid of thoſe acquiſitions which can render the winter of life agreeable and reſpected.

It is, however, far from being intended, that our attention ſhould be excluſively directed to one purſuit: the moſt ſuperficial obſerver will clearly perceive the inconveniencies attending ſuch a method. In whatever branch of ſtudy we engage, we may derive conſiderable aſſiſtance from the cultivation of others. Hiſtory, indeed, affords examples of men, who have been equally conſpicuous in the moſt arduous and the moſt oppoſite purſuits. But notwithſtanding that theſe are to be regarded as proofs of uncommon genius, and as elevations attainable by few capacities, the injury conſiſts rather in ſuffering ourſelves to be hurried away by every adventitious impulſe, and in purſuing or relinquiſhing at the ſuggeſtions of whim or caprice. Nothing, ſurely, can be more deplorable, than to obſerve men, with talents far above the common meaſure, making ſudden incurſions into one ſcience, and paſſing as rapidly to another, till they imbibe a diſreliſh for all, and the prime of life is unprofitably exchanged for old age and decrepitude. Genius has, in moſt inſtances, received a reward proportioned to its merits: for however the prejudice or corrupt taſte of the age may, for a time, obſcure its luſtre, ſucceeding ages will judge more impartially: to them the follies or the frailties of the man will be loſt in the ſplendour of his works; or, perhaps, ſerve to ſet them off to greater advantage: as the vanity of Cicero, diſplayed on ſo many occaſions, which in another man would have been conſidered as inſtances of the higheſt folly and abſurdity, has been regarded only as an unguarded inlet to the heart, through which we may diſcern its real virtues. Nor has poverty itſelf been able to depreſs the ardour of genius; indeed, from numerous examples, we might almoſt conclude that poverty and obſcurity were moſt congenial to it: it is well known, that ſome of the nobleſt and moſt finiſhed pieces were received into the world, at a time when the authors themſelves were languiſhing in penury and want. Goldſmith humourouſly remarks, probably from experience, that "Hunger has a moſt amazing faculty of ſharpening the genius; and he who, with a full belly, can think like a hero, ſhall, after a courſe of faſting, riſe to the ſublimity of a demi-god."

In all the works of genius, whether tranſmitted to us from a remote period of antiquity, or produced in the preſent age, we may obſerve that force which ſo peculiarly characteriſes its nature. Homer, Virgil, and Milton, whoſe works have formed æras in the art of epic poetry, have proved what genius could effect againſt difficulties however diſcouraging. The former and the latter particularly, who, in addition to the miſeries of poverty and want, were aſſailed by perſonal afflictions, and endured, perhaps, as great a calamity as could befal human nature, the privation of ſight. Virgil, indeed, was exempted from thoſe miſeries; but we muſt not conclude from thence that his

his taſk was eaſy. The difficulty of reconciling inconſiſtencies, the caution neceſſary to be uſed againſt offending his patron on the one hand, and the prejudices of the people on the other, were not of the moſt trifling nature; to which may be added, the work of his great predeceſſor, then in the meridian of its ſplendour, in the face of which he was compelled to labour, and though he might borrow a portion of its luſtre, he could not expect to eclipſe it.

If genius, therefore, is of ſo excellent a nature, that a proper application, or a perverſion of it, may render us valuable or uſeleſs members of ſociety; and if early attention to it conduces ſo much to its advancement, it will be needleſs farther to point out to any one the path he ſhould tread when he knows the termination of both.

T. N.

LETTERS *from Dr.* WALLIS.

(*Concluded from page* 347.)

LETTER II.

For the Right Reverend Father in God, William, *Lord Biſhop of Worceſter, at Whitehall.*

Oxford, June 30*th*, 1699.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,

IN a late letter which I had the honour to receive from my Lord Archbiſhop's Grace of Canterbury, his Grace was pleaſed to intimate as a thing now under conſideration, about changing the ſtyle of our civil year.

It may, perhaps, be preſumption in me, to interpoſe my thoughts with your Lordſhip in a buſineſs of that nature; but I muſt needs think it a tender point to touch upon, and which, if we attempt it, may be attended with greater miſchiefs than we may at firſt be aware of: I adventured to ſay ſomewhat to that purpoſe in a letter to his Grace, but more may be ſaid.

That the difference of ſtyles doth create ſome confuſion in hiſtory is not to be denied; (and 'tis very unhappy that Pope Gregory XIII did in the laſt century attempt it;) but it is now unavoidable, and cannot be remedied; for it is not England only that uſeth the *Julian* year, but all the three kingdoms of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and all our Foreign Plantations, which are not a few; and the two kingdoms of Denmark and Sweden, the Proteſtant Cantons of Switzerland, and four of the ſeven United Provinces, and how many more of the Proteſtants in Germany I cannot preſently ſay; and if we ſhould now change our ſtyle in compliance with ſome of our Popiſh neighbours, from whom we differ, we ſhould then vary from the Proteſtants with whom we now agree.

And particularly from Scotland, (with whom we are more concerned to agree than with France;) for we are not to preſume that they will preſently change at the ſame time with us. 'Tis happy that they did comply with us in the late revolution, (to be under the ſame *King* with us); we cannot preſume that they will be ſo fond of compliance in all the *rites of Rome*, as is very evident in their not admitting epiſcopacy, nor the obſervation of *Eaſter*, (which latter [illegible] firſt during the Gregorian year).

So that there will ſtill be a great neceſſity of *S. V.* and *S. N.* (old Style and New ſtyle, as now there is, *without which* we ſhall be at a loſs in hiſtory to judge diſtinctly of dates, and *with* it we are now as eaſy as if we change.)

If it be ſaid that other proteſtants may in time be induced to follow our example, perhaps ſome may, not all; but this would but make the confuſion yet greater, for thenceforth we muſt be obliged, (if we would be at a certainty in hiſtory,) not only to know *what countries* do uſe this or that ſtyle, but from what time they began ſo to do.

It would be much more adviſable (if the Papiſts would be as compliant as they would have us to be) for the Papiſts to *return* to their *old Julian* year, than for us to *embrace* their *new Gregorian*, and it might much rather be effected; for, if the Pope could be perſuaded to grant a bull to that purpoſe, all the Papiſts would at once be as much obliged ſo to do, as by Pope Gregory's bull to vary from it: if it be ſaid there is no hopes of that, then the argument ſtands; if the Pope will not leave his pretended ſupremacy, then we muſt admit it.

That the *Julian* year is in itſelf a better form, and more adviſable, than the *new Gregorian*, is undeniable; and all aſtronomers, even Papiſts themſelves, (if not otherwiſe biaſſed in favour of the Pope's ſupremacy, and the infallibility

fallibility of the Roman Church,) cannot but know it; inſomuch that in many caſes they are fain (or find it adviſable) firſt to adjuſt their calculations to the *Julian* year, and thence transfer them to the *Gregorian*.

And there is no inducement for our changing our better year for a worſe, but only in compliance with the Pope's pretended *ſupremacy*, not only over all churches and kingdoms, but even the celeſtial motions, (as Pope Gregory in his bull doth wiſely pretend).

Now 'tis well known, that long before Pope Gregory's bull England had renounced the *Pope's Supremacy*, (and are therefore unconcerned in that bull;) and I ſee no reaſon why (after ſo long a diſclaimer) we ſhould be now fond to readmit it: but what greater evidence (of owning that authority) can (in practice) be expected, than obeying their commands in things (otherwiſe) unadviſable? *Hoc Ithacus velit et magno mercenter Atridæ*; and no doubt but the *hand of Joab* is in the matter, though perhaps we do not ſee it.

As to ourſelves, this cannot be done without altering the *Act of Uniformity*, and altering the *Common Prayer Book*; (for at leaſt all the calendar muſt be new framed;) and your Lordſhip knows how warm ſome were a while ſince againſt touching that in the leaſt, or ſo much as conſidering (on the King's commiſſion for that purpoſe) whether ought in it might be changed for the better.

If yet your Lordſhip think it neceſſary that the *Seat of Eaſter* ſhould be rectified, that may eaſily be done without altering the *civil* year; for if in *the Rule for Eaſter*, inſtead of ſaying *next after the one and twentieth of March*, you ſay *next after the Vernal Equinox*, the work is done, (and we might be excuſed the trouble of *Paſchal Tables*,) and the intricate perplexities of the *Gregorian Epacts*; for then every almanack will tell you *when it is Equinox and when it is Full Moon* for the preſent year, (without diſturbing the civil account); and this *Pope Gregory* might as well have done without troubling the account of chriſtendom.

But if he would needs diſturb the *Civil Year*, he ſhould have rectified it (not to the time of the Nicene Council, but) to the time of our *Saviour's Birth*, for our epoch is not from the *Nicene Council*, but from the *Birth of Chriſt*: We do not ſay *Anno Niceni Conſilii*, but *Anno Domini*; and moſt certain it is, that at our *Saviour's Birth* the vernal equinox was not on the *one and twentieth* of *March*, (as this new account would ſuppoſe,) but nearer to the five and twentieth.

It is alledged as an argument why *now* to change, becauſe the difference which this year is but ten days, will next year be eleven days.

But, my Lord, we muſt be very weak diſputants to be caught by ſuch a fallacy; (which is barely begging the queſtion;) the point in queſtion is not *why now*, but *why at all*; it is not we that have departed from them, but they from us; the Julian year was their year as well as ours till the year 1582, when a fancy took Pope Gregory to exchange a better year for a worſe, and diſturb the Chriſtian world; and then the argument, if it ſignify any thing, ſtands thus: *the farther they be gone aſtray, the more reaſon there is that we ſhould follow them*: I ſhould rather argue, *the more reaſon there is why they ſhould return*, (to that from whence they went aſtray;) *we* are as we were, (and as they were till that time;) and the reaſon why we did not then change, remains ſtill good why we ſhould not make that change *at all*. If this point had been ſtarted in our late King James's time, I deſire your Lordſhip to conſider with what face it would have looked; and if the maſk be taken off, the face is ſtill the ſame.

I find it was ſtarted in the time of our civil wars, (about the year 1644,) by thoſe about the King, when Oxford was the King's head quarters; but the project did not then ſucceed, by reaſon that the King's party (in that conteſt) were not prevalent; and your Lordſhip knows very well how much it was to the prejudice of the King's cauſe, that thoſe on the other ſide would ſuppoſe him to be too much influenced by Popiſh councils, of which this was a great inſtance; and no doubt they will be as ready to puſh it forward upon any the leaſt pretence, whenever they find us ſoft enough to receive the impreſſion, not perhaps under the names of Julian and Gregorian, (for the word Gregorian ſpeaks too plain, but under the ſofter terms) of *Old and New Style*; otherwiſe ſo much weight would not be laid upon ſo ſlight a pretence; for the addition of *Old Style* and *New Style* will

will certainly determine the difference of *eleven* days in the next century, as of *ten* in this, if nothing elſe were in the wind; we have been too often caught in ſuch ſnares.

I forbear to ſay more, (though more might be ſaid,) that I may not too much preſume on your Lordſhip's leiſure.

But am, my Lord,
Your Lordſhip's very humble ſervant,
JOHN WALLIS.

LETTER III.

To Sir John Blencowe, *(one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Court of Common Pleas,) concerning the Obſervation of Eaſter for this preſent Year, on April 24th, 1698.*

SIR, *Oxford, May 14th, 1698.*

IN anſwer to yours of May the twelfth, (which I received this morning,) you may pleaſe to preſent my humble duty and ſervice to the Lord Chief Juſtice Holt, with this account of the *Seat of Eaſter*, of which he aſketh.

That there may be ſome little miſtakes in the Calendar of the Common Prayer Book, (as now printed,) I ſhall not deny, but (as to the preſent point) *Eaſter* was obſerved this year according to the rules ſo underſtood as was intended, though there may ſeem to be wanting a rubrick to make it plain.

The fundamental rule of the Nicene Council, which we pretend to follow for the keeping of *Eaſter* is to this purpoſe; *Eaſter* Day is to be that *Sunday* which falls *upon, or next after*, the firſt full moon, which happens next after the vernal equinox.

Which vernal equinox was then obſerved to fall on the one and twentieth of *March*, and (in the Paſchal Tables) is yet reputed ſo to fall, (though it do now fall on the eleventh of *March*, or ſometimes the tenth of *March*.)

And therefore inſtead of *next after the vernal equinox*, we ſay *next after the one and twentieth of March*: but then it is ſaid (by a miſtake I ſuppoſe) after the firſt full moon, inſtead of *upon or next after the firſt full moon*, (for ſo it is to be underſtood,) and added, *and if the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Eaſter Day is the Sunday after*; which muſt needs be a miſtake; for in ſuch caſe it is to be *that Sunday*, not *the Sunday after*.

And ſo the tables agree, (contrary to this note,) both that *for forty years*, and that *to find Eaſter for ever*; and ſo it was obſerved in the years 1668, 1678, and 1682, and ſo whenever the caſe happens that the eccleſiaſtical full moon falls on a *Sunday*; but this (though it be a miſtake) doth not influence the preſent caſe.

That which concerns the preſent caſe, is on what day we muſt reckon the *Eccleſiaſtical* full moon to fall; for we are not to judge either the *Equinox* or the *Full Moon*, according as they happen in the heavens, or in our almanacks, but according to the Paſchal Tables fitted to the time of the Nicene Council.

And accordingly we reckon the equinox to be now (as then it was) on *March* the twenty-firſt.

And as to the full moon, (next after that equinox,) we are to account it thus.

The golden number (fitted to the cycle of nineteen years, after the end of which it begins again at 1, 2, 3, &c.) is placed in the firſt column of our calendar, to tell us on what day (of ſuch year) the new moon is *ſuppoſed* to happen in each month, and the fifteenth day of that moon is *reputed* the full moon.

Now the golden number for the year 1698 is 8; that is, this is the eighth year of ſuch *decem novenal* cycle, or circle of nineteen years, commonly called *Cyclus Lunaris*, or the circle of the moon; as the other circle of 28 years is called *Cyclus Solaris*, the circle of the ſun, or rather of the Sunday letter.

And this number 8 ſtands in the calendar at *March* the ſixth; which we muſt therefore *ſuppoſe* to be new moon; (though the new moon were indeed *March* the ſecond, like as it happens conſtantly in this age, that the true new moon is four or five days ſooner than the reputed eccleſiaſtical new moon.)

Now *March* the ſixth being the new moon, or firſt day of the (*reputed*) lunar month, (for ſuch year,) *March* the twentieth will be the fifteenth day, or the (reputed) full moon for the month of *March* this year.

Which happens this year to be Sunday, (the dominical letter for this year being *B*.)

But this happening before *March* the twenty-

twenty-firſt, (the ſuppoſed equinox,) cannot be the Paſchal full moon, but we muſt wait for another; and we ſhall then find the golden number 8 ſtanding at *April* the fifth for the new moon of *April* the ſame year; and therefore the full moon, or fifteenth day of that (reputed) lunar month, is to be *April* the nineteenth, but the true full moon was *April* the fifteenth, about ſix o'clock in the morning.

Which (*April* the nineteenth) being *Tueſday*, the *Sunday* next following is *April* the twenty-fourth, (where ſtands B, the Sunday letter for this year;) which is therefore to be *Eaſter Day*, according to the intent of theſe tables; and it was obſerved accordingly.

But it were to be wiſhed there had been ſomewhere a rubrick to direct how we are to find this reputed full moon, and what is the uſe of the golden number.

The difference of the eccleſiaſtick account in the Paſchal tables from that of the heavens, doth ariſe from hence; becauſe thoſe tables, when firſt made, were fitted not to this age, but to that of the Nicene Council, and did at that time agree very near with that of the heavens; but in this age they do conſiderably differ, (both as to the *Equinox*, and as to the *Full Moons*,) for theſe two reaſons:—

1. The common Julian year (by which we reckon) of 365 days and ſix hours, is ſomewhat too long, being about 11 minutes of an hour longer than the true ſolar year; by reaſon whereof, the equinox (and other annual ſeaſons) go backwards about 11 minutes every year; which, from the time of the Nicene Council till now amounts to about 11 days; ſo that the equinox, which then happened *March* the twenty-firſt, is now come back to our *March* the eleventh, or rather *March* the tenth.

Which upon Pope Gregory's reforming the Roman calendar, (above 100 years ſince) cauſeth the difference of ten days between what we call the *New Style*, and the Old Style; which (two years hence) in the year 1700, (and thenceforth for 100 years) will be eleven days.

2. It was then ſuppoſed, that in nineteen years, (which is the compaſs of the golden number,) the lunations (of new moon and full moon) did return to the ſame day and hour as they were nineteen years before.

Which is pretty near the truth, but comes ſhort by about an hour and a half.

Which hour and a half in every nineteen years, doth ſince that time amount to about four or five days.

Whence it comes to paſs, that the *reputed* full moon is later by four or five days than that of the heavens.

But our *Eaſter* is reckoned according to the reputed full moons, (derived from the golden number,) not according to thoſe of the heavens.

'Tis true, that in ſome places of our calendar, (as commonly printed,) the golden numbers are miſplaced or miſwritten; but it happens ſo luckily, that in all thoſe wherein *Eaſter* is concerned (that is, from *March* the ſixth to *April* the fifth incluſively,) they be rightly placed.

And as to any other new moons, if there be any miſtakes, we are therein leſs concerned.

Leisure Amusements.

No. XXVI.

"Pity, benevolence, friendſhip, are things almoſt unknown in high ſtations. *Veræ amicitiæ, rariſſime, inveniuntur in iis qui in honoribus reque publica verſantur*, ſays Cicero. And indeed courts are ſchools where cruelty, pride, diſſimulation, and treachery, are ſtudied and taught in the moſt vicious perfection."—*Burke's Vindic. of Nat. Soc.*

In appreciating the characters of men, perhaps nothing is ſo conducive to error as the difficulty of diſtinguiſhing between what have been denominated intellectual and moral endowments. Hume has very juſtly remarked, that moſt languages are defective in fixing the preciſe boundaries between virtues and talents. Intellectual endowments throw ſuch a ſplendour round their poſſeſſor, that the eyes of an obſerver are dazzled, and rendered unable to diſcriminate the important moral defects which, perhaps, really exiſt. We can only view the ſpots in the ſun, by diminiſhing the power of its rays; and we muſt uſe a ſimilar method, if we wiſh to form a correct opinion of an individual, favoured by nature with ſuperior mental, or even ſometimes, in an oppoſite ſex, bodily endowments.

That talents and virtue are not always

ways combined in one individual, is a fact which has unhappily been too often proved by experience to require any additional illuſtration. It is, however, fortunate for the world, that experience has likewiſe inconteſtably proved, that a combination of talents and virtue in one individual, though probably leſs frequent, is not altogether the offspring of a ſanguine imagination. That a certain ſpecies of virtuous or vicious diſpoſition generally accompanies a certain ſpecies of talent, is an hypotheſis that may be ſupported by at leaſt many plauſible arguments. A reſemblance between the purſuits and diſpoſition of an individual is univerſally obſerved; and is it not reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that this reſemblance has its riſe from ſome natural congeniality between the heart and mind? As certain plants are indigenous to certain climates, and we therefore conclude ſome connexion between the climate and plant, may we not likewiſe conclude a ſimilar connexion between the intellectual and moral endowments of an individual?

In a former number of Leiſure Amuſements, ſome obſervations were offered in defence of the poetical character; and it was then maintained, that virtue is, in general, found to accompany that brilliancy of imagination, denominated a poetical genius. It is now intended to examine and compare the intellectual and moral characteriſtics of thoſe who claim a niche in the temple of fame, from the exertion of talents of a very diſtinct nature —thoſe to whom may with juſtice be attributed much of the good and evil with which human life is diverſified.

If we examine the characters of thoſe men, who from the exertion of their own talents have emerged from obſcurity to the attainment of great power, we ſhall find, that but a very limited number of them have poſſeſſed diſpoſitions which could unequivocally be denominated virtuous. It is, therefore, rational to ſuppoſe, that thoſe qualities which enable a man to obtain great power are not the moſt favourable to virtue, or the moſt likely to foſter benevolent emotions.

It need ſcarcely be obſerved, that ambition is the moſt prominent feature in the characters of ſuch men. But ambition is only an object of condemnation when it rules the breaſt with abſolute ſway; and is, what Pope ſtiles, the ruling paſſion. It becomes culpable when benevolence is checked by it, and the principles of juſtice infringed in its gratification. There undoubtedly is a virtuous and a vicious ambition. The former is governed in its gratification by virtue; to the latter virtue is ſubſervient. An ambitious deſire to obtain power among our fellow-citizens, when it proceeds from an intention of employing that power ſolely for the welfare of thoſe fellow-citizens, is certainly commendable; but this commendable ambition very ſeldom exiſts; and ceaſes to be commendable, whenever it overſteps, in its gratification, the bounds of virtue. That the ſame individual, who infringes the laws of morality in the attainment of power, ſhould, in the exerciſe of that power, preſerve a conduct ſtrictly virtuous, and employ his authority for the *ſole* object of promoting happineſs among his fellow-men, is what, from abſtract reaſoning, could never be expected. Such inſtances, if they ever exiſt, may be juſtly conſidered as inexplicable phenomena in human nature. It is true, ambitious and bad men, ſuch as Cromwell and Auguſtus Cæſar, who, in their road to power, have not heſitated at committing the moſt flagrant acts of perfidy and cruelty, have exerted that power, when obtained, with the greateſt propriety. This is not, however, difficult to explain—The intereſt of thoſe they had ſubjugated, and their own intereſt, chanced to coincide; and they acted as ſelfiſh policy directed; for none who have ſtudied their characters could ſuppoſe them at all governed by a benevolent principle.

Julius Cæſar may, by ſome, be ſuppoſed to have been actuated by a virtuous ambition; and all muſt allow him to have been the moſt amiable of ambitious men. But can even he be denominated ſtrictly virtuous? Imperfect as the hiſtory of ſuch a diſtant period muſt neceſſarily be, do we not find on record, that even he, the great Cæſar, in the gratification of his ruling paſſion, had recourſe to the temporizing arts of the courtier—arts certainly unworthy of his other great qualities: and perhaps, were it in our power to examine his conduct with the minute microſcopic inſpection to which the conduct of modern heroes is ſubjected, we ſhould find many additional deviations from the laws of ſtrict integrity.

Beſides, the experience of a Julius Cæſar only proves, that ambition is not entirely incompatible with virtue; that there are different degrees of ambition, and different degrees of virtue connected with ambition. None can deny, that Julius Cæſar is ſuperior to Marius or Sylla; and none can likewiſe deny, that the virtues of Julius Cæſar are often ſurpaſſed, and often unnoticed, in private life. The fame his virtues have acquired is not much to the honour of heroes. Virtue is ſo ſeldom found in thoſe who are ſtiled heroes, that it is valued, like ſome natural curioſities, merely becauſe diſcovered in an unexpected ſituation. Still my poſition remains unſhaken, that ſtrict virtue ſeldom exiſts with great power, obtained, through difficulties, by perſonal exertion.

It is, I think, not difficult to prove, that a virtuous ambition, which, when obſtacles occur, refuſes to deviate from the ſtrict rules of virtue, cannot conduct its votary to a very high ſituation. Power muſt always have many ſuitors, while it is ſo agreeable to the vitiated taſte of mankind. There are too many in the ſame purſuit; and unfair advantages muſt naturally be expected. It was by ſtratagem that Hippomenes gained the race; and the ambitious man muſt ſucceed, while human nature preſerves its vicious characteriſtics, by the ſame ignoble means.

"All riſing to great place is by a winding ſtair; and, if there be factions, it is good to ſide a man's ſelf whilſt he is riſing, and to balance himſelf when he is placed." So ſays Lord Bacon, who poſſeſſed a profound knowledge of human nature, but who, in this inſtance, ſeems to have forgotten, what his own conduct afterwards proved, the almoſt impracticability of the advice. He knew, and explained, the power of habit. A man who has been long temporiſing will, moſt probably, get *habituated* to it; and, when he has obtained his object, will find it very difficult, if not impoſſible, to reſume his proper virtuous independence. Beſides, is not ſuch "ſiding of a man's ſelf" inconſiſtent with virtue? Does not the ſtrictly virtuous diſpoſition ſpurn at the idea, as an ignoble derelict of principle?

"Gods! what a creeping, climbing, hot, cold creature,
Is this big, little flutt'rer, call'd a courtier!" *Hill. Merope.*

But a degree of vice, or at leaſt an accommodating integrity, is not only neceſſary to inſure ſucceſs in the attainment of power; it is, equally, or if any thing more, neceſſary in the preſervation of that power. To keep in harmleſs ſubjection a number of diſappointed rivals, inflamed with the additional paſſion of envy, a moſt powerful incitement to a vicious breaſt, requires not only the undue exertion of open force, but of all the methods which the baſeſt policy can deviſe. It was in this that Julius Cæſar failed; and in this failure his virtues appeared moſt conſpicuous. Although, in acquiring power, he may be ſuppoſed ſometimes to have acted without a ſufficient regard to principle; yet, it was evident, his ſoul was too noble to practiſe the baſe and cruel arts neceſſary to preſerve it long. He ſoon proved the truth of what I have been juſt ſaying; and fell a victim to his own amiable qualities.

If the virtuous are ſo unlikely to acquire authority by their own exertions, and the vicious almoſt certain, then it is better that power ſhould be conferred by ſome arbitrary criterion, ſuch as 'the chance of birth.' This is an argument for hereditary monarchy in preference to the elective, that I never recollect to have ſeen noticed.

Of all the celebrated men of antiquity, the character of Cicero is, in my opinion, the moſt perfect. He had ambition, but it was not of that ungovernable nature that required him to ſacrifice to it his moral duties. He was ambitious to ſerve his fellow-citizens; and looked for no reward, but the plaudits of thoſe he ſerved, and of his own conſcience. His authority, like Cæſar's, was of ſhort and precarious exiſtence; becauſe he would not check the amiable emotions of his heart, to prolong its duration; and he cloſed his life, as a good man might have expected, when perfidy, cruelty, and every degrading vice, gained unlimited ſway. It is ſaid he had not courage; and it muſt be admitted, he had not that tyger-ſpecies of it for which his antagoniſts were diſtinguiſhed, and which, undoubtedly, was incompatible with his other qualities: but on no occaſion can he, in my opinion, be juſtly charged with cowardice. He has with more truth been accuſed of vanity; but that does not at all concern his moral character.

It

It is an opinion, very generally maintained, that ſound policy often requires a deviation from ſtrict integrity; and that, conſequently, in the conduct of public affairs, ſtateſmen are not to be blamed for every ſlight deviation from thoſe rules, the obſervance of which, in private life, is conſidered ſo indiſpenſable. Montaigne, who, judging by his works, was equally wiſe, witty, and good, expreſſes himſelf thus:—"In all governments," ſays he, "there are neceſſary offices, not only abject, but vicious. Vices have there a help to make up the ſeam in our piecing; as poiſons are ſometimes uſeful for the conſervation of health. If they become excuſable, becauſe of uſe to us, and that the common neceſſity covers their true qualities, we are to reſign them to the ſtrongeſt and boldeſt citizens, who ſacrifice their honour and conſcience, as others of old ſacrificed their lives, for the good of their country. The public weal requires that a man ſhould betray, and lie, and maſſacre; let us leave this commiſſion to men that are more obedient and more ſupple." *Cotton's Montaigne*, Vol. I, p. 3.—Whether Montaigne included the higher offices of government under thoſe which he thought neceſſarily vicious, I know not; but from the almoſt general conduct of ſtateſmen, in all countries and all ages, it may be concluded, they are themſelves of that opinion—that horrid crimes have been committed, and are daily committing, under the pretence of policy! Are ſtateſmen, then, to be ranked with public executioners and thief-takers? If they are, the virtuous part of ſociety may congratulate themſelves that there are men to be found, bad enough and bold enough to accept of ſuch employments.

I am, however, decidedly of a different opinion. That nation is certainly actuated by the ſoundeſt policy, which preſerves, in its public tranſactions, the ſtricteſt honour. Both nations and individuals are on the decline, when they have recourſe to ſwindling to maintain their rank. Bad men and bad nations ſometimes ſeem to flouriſh while they diſregard integrity; but it is in general for a very ſhort period; and when they fall, they fall for ever.

From the arguments I have thus haſtily ſketched, I think the diſagreeable inference may be fairly drawn, that falſehood and inſincerity muſt, in general, be the characteriſtics of thoſe who obtain the government of nations by their own exertions. The world is ſo inured to it, that thoſe qualities in public life have partly loſt the degrading idea which attaches to them in private; and we often hear of men, whoſe private characters are extolled, but whoſe public characters are deteſted. The propriety of ſuch a diviſion may be diſputed; and I ſhould think it is generally found, that a good man, in private life, will not, in his public tranſactions, diſplay any deviations from rectitude. This diſcuſſion I ſhall not, however, enter into at preſent.

Let us not, then, expect to find that perfect ingenuouſneſs in thoſe who poſſeſs power, which, for the honour of human nature, is not uncommon in humbler ſituations. In governors of nations, let us expect only degrees of virtue, not ſtrict virtue; which will, I am perſuaded, ſeldom be found near a court.

My intervals of leiſure have lately been ſo very ſhort, that I am conſcious this number is very defective, both in method and ſtile. My readers cannot, however, be diſappointed; as haſty thoughts, expreſſed in haſty language, is all that was promiſed by

May 15th, 1806. HERANIO.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; *or*, SHORT REMARKS *on ſeveral* SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., *a ſolitary Recluſe.*

(*Continued from page* 345.)

XXIII.

DR. BURNET, in his life of *Rocheſter*, truly ſays, that "A man is never entirely reformed till a new principle governs his thoughts;" and a like remark may be made as to many of our erroneous opinions. Though impervious to *argument*, they may yield to *feeling*, and that be allowed to be true in age or calamity which was denied in youth and proſperity. All is not *reaſon* that operates in our *reaſonings*, any more than all is *courage* that prompts us to face danger, or all *bone* that enables us to ſupport a burthen. To perceive this truth, and draw from it the juſt concluſions; to feel in all controverſial matters the fitneſs of *candour* and the uſe of *moderation*, is one great prerogative

prerogative of wiſdom, and of more conſequence in the ſtudy of politics and religion than the knowledge of the whole circle of the demonſtrative ſciences, and the deepeſt ſecrets of inanimate nature. Let it, then, never be forgot, that reformation in the *head*, as well as in our *manners*, muſt often be accompliſhed in the *heart*, and a change of *feeling* precede a change of *ſentiment*.

XXIV.

Why does there exiſt more *genius* in the early rude ſpecimens of letters and of arts, than when they are arrived at a tolerable degree of perfection, or when taſte, ſcholars, and artiſts, begin to abound? Anſwer. In the former period, whatever is undertaken is moſtly from a conception obtruded upon the mind by the force of genius, and therefore muſt bear the ſemblance of its parent. In the ſecond period, when taſte and experience are begun to operate, works are frequently entered upon more from a deſire of reputation, perhaps, or from the incitement of ſome favourite principle of art which they wiſh to reduce to practice, than from any other impulſe. Hence ſuch performances may appear often without marks of genius, as they were not ſuggeſted by it. And hence too, as there are more ſcholars and artiſts now-a-days than heretofore, and alſo more objects of art and inquiry; and as abilities (like any other thing) are neceſſarily diminiſhed in proportion to the *extenſion* of the ground they have to traverſe, and the artiſt is often thwarted in his views by *preoccupation*, it naturally comes to paſs, that as *once* little would be done without genius, ſo now every thing has a chance of being undertaken where its energies are very ſlightly felt, if they really operate at all.

XXV.

In ſtudying religion, we are not only apt to conſider the various ſects with ſome degree of prejudice, and to lament ſuch diverſity of opinion, but the circumſtance of their *great* number, becomes alſo not a little burthenſome and intricate to the inquiring mind. Would not, however, theſe impediments be much leſſened, and the wilderneſs not ſeem quite ſo dreary, were we to conſider the matter in ſome ſuch way as this? The ideas entertained of every common *fact*, *exiſtence*, or *thing*, are undoubtedly depicted in no two minds alike, but are as various in mode as the number of percipients is large. Now, ſuppoſe theſe ideas were *claſſed* by ſome ſpecial mark, and the moſt particular groups of them dignified with appropriate names, would it not appear as a formidable taſk, or piece of learning, to ſet about getting a due knowledge of them? But, if we except profeſſed philoſophers, the world is in this caſe wiſe enough not to wiſh for ſuch minute diſcrimination. Men in common are ſoon ſatisfied that ſuch variations needs muſt be. Hence it gives them no pain, as to *memory*, to conceive them as almoſt infinitely varied, nor as to *opinion*, that it is often combined with errors and contradictions. Would it not, therefore, in general, be as well to ſhow ſomething of this indifference reſpecting many religious notions and doctrines which touch not on the eſſentials of chriſtianity, and neither think them worthy of much ſtriſe, nor fix them ſo readily as ſtigmas on any of the poſſeſſors, provided that their conduct, the while, be truly pious, chriſtian, and ſincere.

XXVI.

Sentiment ſometimes (though not always) overpowers feeling. Thus when the *recitative* was firſt introduced into the *Italian Opera*, it was alledged to be to prevent the too great tranſition, or leap, that would otherwiſe have taken place between *the ſinging* of the *airs* and the *ſpeaking* of the *narrative* parts. The idea unhappily caught: it contained a ſentiment. Faſhion thought it had the voice of reaſon on its ſide; and, in conſequence, all the muſicians of Europe are now buſied in compoſing and performing a ſpecies of delivery, which, from its inherent deformity, the other three quarters of the globe would think no other than ſome kind of barbarous whine. Devoutly, therefore, is it to be wiſhed, that another *counter-ſentiment* could be ſo favoured as to ſend the practice into merited oblivion. For certainly there are *many* ſentiments as rational as it, that ſtand directly in its teeth; and this *one* may be oppoſed with due countenance from reaſon. There are ſcarce any two objects of amuſement that we daily ſee ſucceed one another, in which there is not as *great* or a *greater diſparity*,

or leap. The circumſtance itſelf is moſt natural. And being already reconciled, or rather inured to it, why need there be ſo much cautious art uſed to avoid it in *muſic* and *ſpeaking*, any more than in other things; as, for inſtance, in *reading* and *ſinging* in the cathedral ſervice, and with regard to what iſſues from the *ſtage* and the *orcheſtra*? Let ſpeaking, then, poſſeſs the *narrative* in theſe *operatical* entertainments, and encourage it to call forth thoſe very ſuperior powers over the heart, which it would undoubtedly diſcover if but cultivated with care and ſanctioned by *faſhion*. Let it but do this, and all would be as proper as it would be pleaſing.

XXVII.

When we are young, we read poetry, and indeed all other works of a literary kind, for the ſake of the pleaſure they yield us, by touching the paſſions, amuſing the fancy, improving the underſtanding, and the like. But when we are matured by years, and find from experience that little novelty can be met with in this province of gratification, we begin to ſeek pleaſure from other quarters; of which the chief is *Criticiſm*. In the exerciſe of this art we amuſe ourſelves two ways: (1ſt) in examining the worth and fabrication of the piece by ſcientific rules; but (2) more particularly in inferring from the *performance* what is the *man*, and in taking meaſure, as it were, of the powers of his mind, and the nature of his diſpoſition. This is more eſpecially the caſe if we happen to know any thing of the author. And thus it comes to paſs, that in the courſe of time, the readers of poetry and the *belles lettres* will often find it is more to gratify *curioſity* than to reap information, or exerciſe the affections, that they throw themſelves back in their chairs, and liſten to the ſinging of the muſe.

XXVIII.

In order to be gay and cheerful where there is not a peculiar overflow of animal ſpirits, it is neceſſary that the mind, even in its unconſcious moments, have reſting upon it an idea of ſome future good, that, from its magnitude, renders inſignificant the petty cares and vexations of the moment. In young people, this ſecret and ſupporting cordial is a general notion that their bliſs, like themſelves, is but in its infancy, and that, when manhood arrives, they will then acquire poſſeſſions, and enjoy happineſs, adequate to the extent of their moſt extravagant wiſhes. In advanced life, experience ſoon teaches the futility of this hope; and then, to ſupply its place, nature prompts, and religion teaches us to look out for a more ſtable and valuable object. That which charmed the boy ſhould not infatuate the man. This object is, the promiſed joys of futurity. And to thoſe whoſe well-ſpent life enables them to look forward to it with fair hopes and expectations, ſuch predominant idea yields inexpreſſible conſolation in all they *do*, or even *ſuffer*. Hence we ſee that, provided we but act according to the dictates of Nature and Reaſon, there is no period of life which need be without its native cheerfulneſs and innocent gaiety.—So benevolent is the Almighty to his children in every ſtage of their earthly journey!

XXIX.

Mere *opinion*, it is evident, without much education, for the moſt part directs common people in their judgments concerning many intereſting things; and we ſhall find, on examination, (oftener than many might expect,) that in ſeveral diſputed topics a like prepoſſeſſion in a like manner directs even the learned; who, without much labour to trace, or reflection to inveſtigate, venture to give their deciſions on no better ground than this precarious, though very handy one. Yet is this deciſion generally well accepted by the hearer, or reader, becauſe it comes from the *learned*. But if we conſider the matter properly we ſhall find, that their ſentiments are ſo circumſtanced as to be worth little more than the *firſt*, or *commoneſt* opinion one could meet with. For, reſpecting every queſtion there is but a *right* and a *wrong* idea, and nearly the ſame *chance* will often operate in the deciſion of either of the parties. It is thus people of all abilities are induced, and authorized to form opinions on moſt intereſting topics of life, and rank under one or the other of two contending ſides; the only difference being this; that, like the two inſerted ends of the ſucceeding rounds of a ladder, theſe adverſe ſentiments

ſtand

ſtand at different *heights*; and hence ſome of them may gain an apparent advantage from the circumſtance of elevation and conſpicuouſneſs, of which the others are deprived, but by no means have one as to their eſſential nature.

XXX.

The facility with which we achieve any thing, naturally inſpires an idea of ſelf importance; and we ever conſider that thing with a complacency proportionable to the ſpirits we enjoyed during ſuch achievement. On theſe accounts, the quickneſs with which a man *on horſeback* gets from place to place, and the eaſe with which he overcomes the obſtacles of his journey, give him perſonal notions, which compared with thoſe of the *traveller on foot*, are, I apprehend, of a high and flattering caſt. Hence it is, that we may perceive a viſible difference in the characters of thoſe two ſorts and conditions of men, as to boldneſs, buſtle, and almoſt all the qualities that are conſpicuous in the affairs of life. Though a peculiar good opinion of *ſelf* may in ſome degree proceed from nature, yet we know it is often no little owing to outward, and therefore accidental circumſtances; and from which, probably, it takes its more rigid and characteriſtic form. It may thus ariſe from family, fortune, ability, or any other fancied or real advantage, and hence be increaſed by ignorance, by flattery, and by pride. But it has doubtleſs other ſources as latent as they may be various; and the circumſtance of *riding frequently on horſeback* ſeems to be one of neither a trifling nor an unfrequent kind.

(*To be continued.*)

ESSAY *on* DOMESTIC COMFORT.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

Happy the man who his whole time doth bound
Within th' encloſure of his little ground.
COWLEY.

THERE is not an object more intimately connected with our happineſs in this world, than that which is called DOMESTIC COMFORT. Domeſtic comfort is the pure ſpring, the fountain head, of all our beſt enjoyments and pleaſures. It is

"Liquida voluptas et puræ."

It is full of peace. It is the luxury of the good man, and is worth all the pleaſures the world affords.

A man's home is not only his caſtle, but it is his ſanctuary; it is his retreat from buſineſs, from the fatigues of ceremony, from falſity, and from abſurdity. It is there where he becomes reaſonable, where the ill uſage or neglect of the world expires, and where vanity dies a natural death. Happy are thoſe who know how to ſet a proper value upon HOME.

It may be ſaid by the reſtleſs, the curious, or the buſy man, that the ſameneſs of a domeſtic life is intolerable, and that ſome change, ſome variety is wanting. But the proof of its real value to the mind is, that even theſe are glad to return to it again. There are, indeed, a few of good ſpirits and gay hearts, who, let them wander about as they chooſe, are never put out of their way. Among this number is TOM MAKESHIFT. Tom, even before his entrance into the world, was a traveller. His father was an Officer in the Navy, and married a young lady who had eloped from her friends and joined a ſtrolling company. The lieutenant died when Tom was only a boy, and did not leave his wife in very comfortable circumſtances; ſo that ſhe renewed her former engagements. Tom, therefore, commenced ſtroller at a very early age, and was carried about with his mother from town to town for ſeveral years, and had even made a *debût* himſelf when only five years old. It happened, however, that a rich uncle of his took ſome uncommon pains (and which indeed is an uncommon thing for uncles to do) to find out his brother's wife and child, and took Tom and his mother home, where ſhe ſoon after fell ill, and followed her huſband out of the world. Tom's uncle and friend had children of his own; and to them, when he died, he left his property, bequeathing, however, a ſum of three thouſand pounds to Tom; which, as he had not been brought up to any profeſſion, and being of a gay and expenſive turn of mind, he very ſoon managed to get through, together with ſome money which his couſins had lent him at different times to get him out of ſcrapes.

At

At length Tom Makeſhift was arrived to that ſituation where a man is obliged to look round him what to do for the beſt, as a celebrated wit of the preſent day uſed to do when his fortunes were very different to what they are at preſent; which was, to take a ride to the outſkirts of the town to ſurvey the ſmoke of the different chimnies, to be enabled to gueſs out of which of the houſes they individually appertained to, he would be moſt likely to get a dinner. Tom, however, made ſhift to buy an eighth of a ticket in the lottery, which came up a prize of ten thouſand pounds. Tom very prudently laid out his money to advantage, and bought a well ſecured annuity; which was but, however, a ſcanty allowance for a man who would be a gentleman. Tom rented a ſmall ſet of chambers, and had a laundreſs who, like moſt other laundreſſes, robbed him whenever ſhe had an opportunity, but it was only of the pence which he uſed to lay about on the tables and mantle-ſhelf. He was often perſuaded by his brother Templars to turn her away. Tom's anſwer was, that he did not keep her becauſe ſhe did not rob at all, but becauſe ſhe *robbed ſo little*. A very great change had now taken place in Tom's character. He was moſt ridiculouſly careful, and took the greateſt pains not to lay out his money in trifles and *gew-gaws* for which he had no real occaſion, or which could be ſupplied, as for their uſefulneſs, on much more moderate terms. He uſed to ſay, that nothing could be more abſurd than to lay out money in patent articles, which were not a whit better than the plain things of former days. "For inſtance, now," cried Tom, "for ſhaving utenuls, there is your patent razor-ſtrop coſts four or five ſhillings, when the fact is, that a ſtrip of leather, which could be had for two-pence, is the beſt article of the two, and for the *beſt* of all reaſons, becauſe nothing elſe is to be found in the *raſoriums* throughout the kingdom, where we may be ſure the art of making the implement as good as it can be, is in perfection. Then for your fine ſcented waſh-balls; a little piece of plain ſoap waſhes a great deal cleaner, and the beſt ſcent, after all, is cleanlineſs: a gardener's watering-pot is a very excellent ſhower-bath, and a mattreſs much wholeſomer to lay upon than a feather-bed; and as for the attendance of ſervants, there never was but one in whom I could confide, and that was *myſelf*. It is aſtoniſhing how ſoon a thing is done when we get up to do it, without being at the trouble to ring three or four times for what would have coſt one the labour of an inſtant. Happily, in this life our wants, after all, are few; though it is adverſity only which can teach us with how little we can make ſhift."

But what added moſt to the continual felicity of Tom's life was, that his heart was free and good-natured, and he had reſerved himſelf money enough, whenever he ſaw a proper occaſion to indulge his inclination, to enable him to do good, and that he was at home any where and every where. "I am," ſays he, "never in want of a home, where I ſee cleanlineſs, decency, and a bible upon the parlour table. I carry my night cap in my pocket, and never refuſe the chair which is offered me at the fire-ſide of an honeſt man. I feel myſelf ſafe, and fancy that the *Lares*, or domeſtic gods of the ancients, are protecting the humble dwelling from harm. Yet theſe were not the places where my pride, and want of knowledge of the moſt eſteemed goods of life, made me formerly deſirous to put up. I muſt needs frequent the manſions of the GREAT. I took it into my head once to pay a viſit to an old ſchool fellow, who had inherited a large fortune, and who had married an heireſs. BILL LUSTRE was a man of faſhion, and his wife a woman of faſhion. Their ſeat was deſcribed in Paterſon's Road Book as one of the moſt beautiful and ſuperb; and lawns, paddocks, and ſhrubberies, ſurrounded the manſion. My friend received me very graciouſly, and introduced me to his lady, who received me alſo with the greateſt affability and kindneſs. A moſt elegant and exquiſite dinner was ſerved up. There were no viſitors, and the time paſſed in a converſation as refined as it was ſenſible and rational. I retired to my room, delighted with my reception and entertainment. "Here," cried I, "I ſhould wiſh to dwell, for here are the delights of refinement, of hoſpitality, and domeſtic peace united.

The next day at breakfaſt the ſame deſirable converſation and manners were reſumed. I walked out with my friend

friend before dinner, when I took occaſion to mention my ideas of his felicity. He anſwered me with a ſlight approbation, and preſently the diſcourſe took another turn; and when we met at dinner, I prepared myſelf for a renewal of the enjoyment of the day before. The lady ſeemed more condeſcending, more gracious, more lovely, than I had ever ſeen her: but in an inſtant an outrageous ſtorm came on; the fair face of the hoſteſs was clouded with vexation, rage, and rancour, and her boſom heaved with reſentment. Poor Bob Luſtre had happened to ſay, that one of her female acquaintance was handſome. "I am aſtoniſhed, Mr. Luſtre, that you can mention ſuch a wretch as that in my preſence!" and then this fair and accompliſhed lady beſtowed upon the object of her ſcorn all the vile epithets that could be obtained in the ſcope of the Engliſh language, with a few French ones to help out. "I thought at firſt," cried Tom, "that this was the diſorder of jealouſy, which, as it is ſometimes ſaid to be the effect of love, and is very rare among the GREAT, I entertained a ſort of reſpect for; but I found afterwards, that my friend's was only a marriage of convenience on both ſides, and that they neither of them cared a fig for the other. I was in great diſtreſs of mind the next day, and was ruminating on my probable uncomfortable ſituation when we three ſhould meet again; but to my aſtoniſhment, at dinner all was ſerene and unclouded, as if nothing had happened. I was delighted at the thought of their having made up their quarrel. They prevailed upon me to ſtop a fortnight; and ſo I did, and no longer; for within that time, ſuch was the climate of the place, that theſe tempeſts and hurricanes happened almoſt every ſix or ſeven hours, and increaſed more and more with my ſtay. 'This,' ſaid I, 'is no home for me:' ſo I took my leave of it, and got into a poſt-chaiſe.

"Another viſit which I paid was to a friend, whoſe lady being literary as well as himſelf, and both very accompliſhed, I had found, as I thought, a very delightful *ſejour*; and the entertainments of muſic, ſinging, dancing, and poetry, occupied the evenings. There was not any thing that could be more charming; and here I fancied that I ſhould like to paſs a few months, until I obſerved a ſort of diſcontent and reſtleſſneſs between the parties, which I could not account for, until I found out that in fact the lady was not married, and of courſe not viſited in the neighbourhood, and that ſhe had ſpent ſome years of a moſt licentious and vicious courſe of life, and that they had at length agreed to live together as man and wife; which, indeed, I thought at firſt they actually were.

"It was here that I had an opportunity of noticing the precarious tenure vice holds of happineſs, and that affection, to be true, muſt be honeſt and virtuous. Vice is ever diſſatisfied with itſelf. Like as an ugly perſon who is vain is always looking in the glaſs, in hopes to get into favour with his appearance, ſo the vicious are conſtantly endeavouring to reconcile to their ſituation circumſtances of happineſs incompatible with it. I found that the exterior of pleaſure was all that was to be met with here, and that the ſtruggles of pride and the language of mutual reproach interfered with every attempt after domeſtic peace. I ſoon took my leave alſo of this family, ſaying, 'This is no home for me.'

"My next trial," cried Tom, "was at the houſe of a gentleman of good diſpoſition, and who was married, as I had been told, to a very amiable lady. I found them, as might be expected, very kind and ſociable together; yet I thought I diſcovered (for by this time I was a tolerable phyſiognomiſt) an expreſſion of uneaſineſs in the countenance of my friend, which I was at a loſs to reconcile with his ſituation, as he had a good eſtate. Being very intimate with Mr. Wilſon, (for that was my friend's name,) I took an opportunity, when we were left together one day after dinner, to expreſs my opinion of his ſituation, and of the notice I had taken of his ſometimes appearing uneaſy, for which I knew no cauſe, as he had an amiable wife and children, a pretty eſtate, a good houſe, and faithful domeſtics. 'I am quite in love with one of your ſervants,' ſaid I, 'that old man who waits behind your chair. I never ſaw a more prepoſſeſſing face.'—'Softly,' interrupted my friend; 'between you and I, that man with the prepoſſeſſing countenance, who waits behind my chair, is a MAN in poſſeſſion: there has

has been an execution in the houſe theſe ſix months.'

"I could not find it in my heart to take my departure from my friend," cried Tom, "in the hour of diſtreſs; but he was ſo much involved, that he found no ſhelter from the unmerciſulneſs of his creditors until he ſought it in a priſon.

"I have often thought," cried Tom, "of the domeſtic comfort of matrimony for myſelf, but have not yet been able to ſelect the object that I ſhould like. My wife," cried he, "muſt be tolerably handſome, very ſenſible, and very amiable. I ſhould like her to be my friend and adviſer, but not to offer that friendſhip or advice accompanied by the offenſive language of reflection and reproach, leſt I ſhould be ſo alarmed at confidence as to conceal many things from her which, if taken in time, might be remedied. It is not the part of a phyſician to ſay, 'Why did not you take more care than to catch this ague or this fever?' It is the part of the patient to tell every thing to his phyſician; and he does it, ſeeking a cure from his ſkill and attention. He muſt, therefore, follow rigidly his advice; and if he does not, then it is time for the Doctor to be angry. The misfortune of married people is, that being perhaps of different opinions, they contract a mutual diſlike for each other's ſentiments and manners. The man, perhaps, is fond of company, of faſhion, of the elegancies of life; the lady, who has perhaps been brought up in the country, loves retirement and books. Thus they are already at *variance* in purſuits. It would not, however, be difficult for an amiable woman to draw her huſband imperceptibly from folly: but ſhe muſt not be ſeen to *pull*, nor *pull* too hard; ſhe muſt allure and engage him, by preſenting to his view the *luxuries* of domeſtic happineſs; and where he will conſtantly find his repoſe, his comfort, and convenience, he will be apt to dwell; he will ſay to thoſe who come to invite him, 'I had rather ſtay at HOME;' 'HOME is the beſt after all;' 'I feel no inclination to go out;' and whenever I do, I feel the greateſt enjoyment in finding myſelf once again ſeated by my own fire-ſide. Another great cauſe of diſagreement among married people proceeds from the contemptible opinion the huſband too often entertains of the mind, talents, or accompliſhments of his wife; or, on the other ſide, that which the lady has for thoſe of her huſband. It is dangerous for either party to entertain ſuch notions, and which are often unjuſt, ſince, though they may not be alike in every thing, they may variouſly excel, and ought in truth to inſtruct, and not to expoſe each other where they are deficient. I knew," cried Tom, "a couple whoſe ſtory may ſerve to illuſtrate what I have ſaid in a manner uſeful to matrimony. Colonel POLISH had a very handſome fortune, which he derived in part from his marriage with a very amiable woman who was the daughter of a country clergyman. She was very mild and gentle in her manners, and had the ſtrongeſt deſire to behave as would be moſt agreeable to her huſband. The Colonel had not, however, any opinion of her wit, or of her qualifications to do the honours of his table. He took it into his head, therefore, that he muſt dine out; and whenever he wiſhed to entertain a party of friends, it was always done at a coffee-houſe, to the great concern and regret of his wife, who loved his company, and ſought to pleaſe him by her attentions in vain; not that he was inſenſible of her good intentions, but he had no opinion of her manners. He knew when he married her, that though ſhe underſtood baking and brewing, preparing pickles and feeding poultry, ſhe could not diſſect a fowl with adroitneſs, by cutting through the wings without lifting up the ſide, nor cut up a hare *à la mode Francoiſe*, neither was ſhe miſtreſs of thoſe polite and elegant compliments and attentions to be ſhown to company, ſo much the requiſites of a woman of faſhion. This habit of dining from home almoſt every day continued for ſome time; and poor Mrs. Poliſh ſaw but little of her huſband, except when he returned home at night. The Colonel was, nevertheleſs, very indulgent: and he left his lady perfectly at liberty to make any parties that ſhe pleaſed for herſelf. She did not want good ſenſe, and formed her plan accordingly. She invited to dinner one day ſeveral of her moſt reſpectable friends, and among the number a lady of title, a Baronet who knew her father, and a General in the army: after which ſhe continued her invitations, and regularly ſaw company three

times a week. At length, one day, her huſband, having been diſappointed of a party abroad, returned home to dinner at ſeven o'clock, and came into the room juſt as a brilliant party had ſat down. The Colonel was dreſſed; and therefore, after a few compliments, he was prevailed upon by his lady to ſit down with them. She was doing the honours of the table, and aſked him in a polite and graceful manner what ſhe ſhould help him to. He anſwered her with equal politeneſs, watching at the ſame time every action and attitude. Eliza was in good ſpirits; ſhe was ſeated with her friends; the *debût* was the Colonel's. Eliza had the advantage, and ſhe kept it: ſhe carved too with neatneſs and adroitneſs, better than the Colonel could have done. 'This can never be my wife,' cried he to himſelf: 'I took her for a homely puſs; I am much miſtaken. I'll dine oftener at home, if this is the caſe.'

After tea and coffee in the drawing-room, the company took their leave, and left the Colonel and his wife together. The party were no ſooner gone, than the Colonel, who was yet ruminating on what he had ſeen paſſing before him at dinner, broke from his reverie. 'Why, Eliza, you have performed wonders! I have ſeen a miracle! When did you learn to carve? 'Gad, I muſt have a dinner party at home to morrow.'—Mrs. Poliſh anſwered, with her natural dignity, and without ſpleen, 'My dear Colonel, I was brought up a houſewife in the country; but I had received a good education, and my good father's precepts taught me always to try to pleaſe. I was, as you were pleaſed to tell me, tolerably handſome, but an unpoliſhed country girl. I never felt, until after that I married an accompliſhed gentleman, that I was unfit to be his wife, that I could not perform the duties of my ſtation; but as I knew that I had a wiſh to pleaſe, and a deſire to learn to do ſo, I did not deſpair; and as there were receipts for carving as well as for cookery and pickling, I thought the one might be as eaſily acquired as the other two. My firſt buſineſs was to make a friend of Lady Caroline Bonton, who was always very much attached to me. I became her *élève*. She had me at her dinners, at her parties, at her routs; and though I cannot ſay that I did not find ſome of theſe extremely inſipid, yet I endeavoured to aſſimilate my manners to them: and thus I became a tolerably correct copieſt. I invited her ladyſhip in turn; and ſhe did me the honour to bring ſeveral others who liked French dinners and *petits ſoupers*. She was kind enough to remain after the departure of the reſt, and to tell me how I behaved, and what faults I had committed. Mine, my dear huſband, has been a trial part, my *debût* at the table. If I have ſucceeded ſo as to pleaſe the manager, I am content; and I hope that he will not refuſe me a conſtant engagement, nor be afraid that we ſhall perform to an empty houſe whenever this *farce* may be repeated.'—'Bravo!' anſwered the Colonel; 'but rather ſevere the laſt part. Eliza, you are right: theſe things are not of ſo high a value as is ſet upon them by the world; yet as the *frivole* is perhaps more ornamental than the *ſolide*, it is preferred by them. However, your good ſucceſs has opened my eyes againſt one ungenerous prejudice entertained in my mind, that you could never have acquitted yourſelf ſo well. I ſhould not have been convinced by any mode of argument. An accident, or rather your ingenuity, has done it completely; and it ſatisfies me that any thing may be made of the good and docile; that they are never contemptible; and that there is no need of being aſhamed of any but of the vulgar and impudent. The ignorant who deſire to learn are under our protection; and though we may ſmile at the miſtakes of the ingenuous novice, a conſcious bluſh will come upon our cheek at the ſame time for it.'"

Tom Makeſhift remains ſingle, with the greateſt reſpect for matrimony; and though he has a HOME of his own, where he is glad to receive at all times any one who wants a HOME, he is nevertheleſs at HOME himſelf wherever he goes. ARROGANCE ſeldom inſults him, nor does AVARICE bring out the brown loaf where he viſits. Tom is no *toad eater* nor trencher-man; yet whenever he goes, good ſenſe and good nature go with him, and his company is always deſirable, becauſe in his kind and honeſt nature and good ſenſe all men feel ſafe and happy.

The comfortable fire-ſide in winter, and the refreſhing garden in ſummer, are the recreations of HOME. But all theſe are nothing, unleſs the heart is without care and cheerful; for when-

ever

ever it is intent upon any inward object of the mind, such as the approach of danger, of ruin, of shame, and the presence of anxious fears and difficulties, it cannot be said to enjoy.

"Ventura enim abominatur et adversatur ac declinat; quæ formidat tamen, unde tremit et angitur: hinc advertatio, timor et formido, tremor et anxietas." *J. A. Comenio.*

"For evil things to come it abhorreth, distasteth, and shunneth, and yet it feareth them; it shaketh and is perplexed: from hence is loathing, fear, and dread, trembling, and pensiveness."

Indeed it appears, that when the mind is disturbed and anxious, delights and comforts are at variance with it; a scene more suited to its contemplations, or that can divert by its novelty, is more acceptable. Unhappy must the man be who flies from HOME.

It is this wretched state of mind which makes us pleased with horrors, and by which we bear the inclemency of the elements with a shrug of luxurious misery. It is this analogy which makes the warrior become intimate with objects of blood, which animates the oppressed with hatred, and the wronged with the fancied delights of revenge; and which temperament is finely described by Dr. Young, in his character of Zanga.

"I like this rocking of the battlements:
Rage on ye winds, burst clouds, and waters roar;
Ye bear a just resemblance to my fate,
And suit the gloomy habit of my soul."

Men, therefore, to be happy, must be reasonable and just. They must drop revenge, hatred, enmity, and persecution. They must abandon vice as incompatible with a scheme of peaceful enjoyment of life; and when they fancy so many charms in the gay scenes of dissipation, let them give a fair trial to the delights of HOME; let the wife receive her husband with affection, burying in her tender regard for his happiness every thing like reflection and reproach; and let the husband, considering, as he ought, that his companion of the weaker sex leans for support on him, avoid any thing like that disgusting affectation of superiority which, while it gives pain, sows the seeds of discontent and dislike, fatal to love.

G. B.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR JUNE 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Complete Works, in Philosophy, Politics, and Morals, of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin, now first collected and arranged: with Memoirs of his early Life, written by Himself. Three Volumes, Octavo, 1806.

IT cannot be necessary, in the present day, to enlarge on the utility and importance of the various productions which flowed from the pen of a writer so generally known as Dr. Franklin. All that we have to do, therefore, is to shew what pretensions to superiority this edition bears over those which have preceded it.

Mr. Peter Collinson, in the year 1751, published, in a half-crown pamphlet, a Collection of Letters on Electricity, which had been communicated to him by Dr. Franklin. This pamphlet was enlarged in 1752 by a second communication on the same subject; and

and in 1754 by a third; in 1766, it was ſwelled to a quarto volume of 500 pages by the addition of Letters and Papers on other philoſophical ſubjects. In 1779 another collection was made (by a different Editor, in one volume 4to and 8vo) of Papers not contained in the preceding work, under the title of "Political, Miſcellaneous, and Philoſophical Pieces." In 1787, a third collection appeared, in a thin 8vo volume, entitled "Philoſophical and Miſcellaneous Papers:" and in 1793 a fourth was publiſhed, in two volumes 8vo, conſiſting of Memoirs of Dr. Franklin's Life, and Eſſays Humorous, Moral, and Literary, chiefly in the manner of the Spectator.

The work before us profeſſes to contain all the different collections juſt mentioned; together with various Papers of the ſame Author, that have been publiſhed in ſeparate pamphlets, or inſerted in foreign collections of his works; in the Tranſactions of our own or of foreign philoſophical ſocieties, or in our own or foreign newſpapers and magazines; as far as was diſcoverable by the Editor, aſſiſted in his reſearch by a gentleman in America.

Among other articles that will be new to the Engliſh reader, are many very intereſting letters; a pamphlet, entitled "Plain Truth," with which Dr. F. is thought to have commenced his political career as a writer; and a ſeries of Eſſays, under the title of "The Buſy Body," written, as Dr. Franklin tells us in his Life, when he was an aſſiduous imitator of Addiſon.

The character of Dr. Franklin's ſtile is well known. That of his political writings is ſtrong and pungent; of his philoſophical tracts, clear and convincing; and of his moral and miſcellaneous lucubrations, ſuch as is beſt ſuited to attract the attention and impreſs the minds of the middle and lower claſſes of people, for whoſe uſe they were chiefly intended.

We ſubjoin an article, from which our readers may derive at once inſtruction and profit.

"AN ECONOMICAL PROJECT.

"*To the Authors of the* JOURNAL. [*A Paris Paper of* 1784.]

"MESSIEURS,

"You often entertain us with accounts of new diſcoveries. Permit me to communicate to the public, through your paper, one that has lately been made by myſelf, and which I conceive may be of great utility.

"I was the other evening in a grand company, where the new lamp of Meſſrs. Pinquet and Lange was introduced, and much admired for its ſplendor; but a general inquiry was made, whether the oil it conſumed was not in proportion to the light it afforded, in which caſe there would be no ſaving in the uſe of it. No one preſent could ſatisfy us in that point, which all agreed ought to be known, it being a very deſirable thing to leſſen, if poſſible, the expenſe of lighting our apartments, when every other article of family expenſe was ſo much augmented.

"I was pleaſed to ſee this general concern for economy, for I love economy exceedingly.

"I went home, and to bed, three or four hours after midnight, with my head full of the ſubject. An accidental ſudden noiſe waked me about ſix in the morning, when I was ſurpriſed to find my room filled with light; and I imagined at firſt, that a number of thoſe lamps had been brought into it: but, rubbing my eyes, I perceived the light came in at the windows. I got up, and looked out to ſee what might be the occaſion of it, when I ſaw the ſun juſt riſing above the horizon, from whence he poured his rays plentifully into my chamber, my domeſtic having negligently omitted the preceding evening to cloſe the ſhutters.

"I looked at my watch, which goes very well, and found that it was but ſix o'clock; and ſtill thinking it ſomething extraordinary that the ſun ſhould riſe ſo early, I looked into the almanack, where I found it to be the hour given for his riſing on that day. I looked forward too, and found he was to riſe ſtill earlier every day till towards the end of June; and that at no time in the year he retarded his riſing ſo long as till eight o'clock. Your readers, who with me have never ſeen any ſigns of ſunſhine before noon, and ſeldom regard the aſtronomical part of the almanack, will be as much aſtoniſhed as I was, when they hear of his riſing ſo early; and eſpecially when I aſſure them, *that he gives light as ſoon as he riſes*. I am convinced of this. I am certain of my fact. One cannot be more certain of any fact. I ſaw it with my own eyes. And, having repeated this obſervation the three following

mornings,

mornings, I found always precisely the same result.

"Yet so it happens, that when I speak of this discovery to others, I can easily perceive by their countenances, though they forbear expressing it in words, that they do not quite believe me. One indeed, who is a learned natural philosopher, has assured me, that I must certainly be mistaken as to the circumstance of the light coming into my room; for it being well known, as he says, that there could be no light abroad at that hour, it follows that none could enter from without; and that of consequence, my windows being accidentally left open, instead of letting in the light, had only served to let out the darkness: and he used many ingenious arguments to show me how I might, by that means, have been deceived. I own, that he puzzled me a little, but he did not satisfy me; and the subsequent observations I made, as above mentioned, confirmed me in my first opinion.

"This event has given rise in my mind to several serious and important reflections. I considered that, if I had not been awakened so early in the morning, I should have slept six hours longer by the light of the sun, and in exchange have lived six hours the following night by candle-light; and the latter being a much more expensive light than the former, my love of economy induced me to muster up what little arithmetic I was master of, and to make some calculations, which I shall give you, after observing that utility is, in my opinion, the test of value in matters of invention, and that a discovery which can be applied to no use, or is not good for something, is good for nothing.

"I took for the basis of my calculation the supposition that there are 100,000 families in Paris, and that these families consume in the night half a pound of bougies, or candles per hour. I think this is a moderate allowance, taking one family with another; for though I believe some consume less, I know that many consume a great deal more. Then estimating seven hours per day, as the medium quantity between the time of the sun's rising and ours, he rising during the six following months from six to eight hours before noon, and there being seven hours of course per night in which we burn candles, the account will stand thus:—

"In the six months between the twentieth of March and the twentieth of September, there are	
Nights	183
Hours of each night in which we burn candles	7
Multiplication gives for the total number of hours	1,281
These 1,281 hours multiplied by 100,000, the number of inhabitants, give	128,100,000
One hundred twenty eight millions and one hundred thousand hours, spent at Paris by candle light, which, at half a pound of wax and tallow per hour, gives the weight of	64,050,000
Sixty four millions and fifty thousand of pounds, which, estimating the whole at the medium price of thirty sols the pound, makes the sum of ninety-six millions and seventy five thousand livres tournois	96,075,000

"An immense sum! that the city of Paris might save every year, by the economy of using sunshine instead of candles.

"If it should be said, that people are apt to be obstinately attached to old customs, and that it will be difficult to induce them to rise before noon, consequently any discovery can be of little use; I answer, *Nil desperandum*. I believe all who have common sense, as soon as they have learnt from this paper that it is day-light when the sun rises, will contrive to rise with him; and, to compel the rest, I would propose the following regulations:—

"First, Let a tax be laid of a louis per window, on every window that is provided with shutters to keep out the light of the sun.

"Second, Let the same salutary operation of police be made use of to prevent our burning candles, that inclined us last winter to be more economical in burning wood; that is, let guards be placed in the shops of the wax and tallow chandlers, and no family be permitted to be supplied with more than one pound of candles per week.

"Third, Let guards also be posted to stop all the coaches, &c. that would pass the streets after sun-set, except those

thoſe of phyſicians, ſurgeons, and midwives.

"Fourth, Every morning, as ſoon as the ſun riſes, let all the bells in every church be ſet ringing; and if that is not ſufficient, let cannon be fired in every ſtreet, to wake the ſluggards effectually, and make them open their eyes to ſee their true intereſt.

"All the difficulty will be in the firſt two or three days: after which the reformation will be as natural and eaſy as the preſent irregularity: for, *ce n'eſt que le premier pas qui coute*. Oblige a man to riſe at four in the morning, and it is more than probable he ſhall go willingly to bed at eight in the evening; and, having had eight hours' ſleep, he will riſe more willingly at four the morning following. But this ſum of ninety-ſix millions and ſeventy-five thouſand livres is not the whole of what may be ſaved by my economical project. You may obſerve, that I have calculated upon only one half of the year, and much may be ſaved in the other, though the days are ſhorter. Beſides, the immenſe ſtock of wax and tallow left unconſumed during the ſummer will probably make candles much cheaper for the enſuing winter, and continue them cheaper as long as the propoſed reformation ſhall be ſupported.

"For the great benefit of this diſcovery, thus freely communicated and beſtowed by me on the public, I demand neither place, penſion, excluſive privilege, nor any other reward, whatever. I expect only to have the honour of it. And yet I know there are little envious minds who will, as uſual, deny me this, and ſay, that my invention was known to the ancients, and perhaps they may bring paſſages out of the old books in proof of it. I will not diſpute with theſe people, that the ancients knew not the ſun would riſe at certain hours; they poſſibly had, as we have, almanacks that predicted it: but it does not follow from thence, that they knew *he gave light as ſoon as he roſe*. This is what I claim as my diſcovery. If the ancients knew it, it might have been long ſince forgotten, for it certainly was unknown to the moderns, at leaſt to the Pariſians, which to prove, I need uſe but one plain ſimple argument. They are as well inſtructed, judicious, and prudent a people as exiſt any where in the world, all profeſſing, like myſelf, to be lovers of economy; and, from the many heavy taxes required from them by the neceſſities of the ſtate, have ſurely an abundant reaſon to be economical. I ſay it is impoſſible, that ſo ſenſible a people, under ſuch circumſtances, ſhould have lived ſo long by the ſmoaky, unwholeſome, and enormouſly expenſive light of candles, if they had really known, that they might have had as much pure light of the ſun for nothing.

"I am, &c.
"An ABONNE."

The Appendix to the Third Volume will be found intereſting, and the Annotations throughout extremely uſeful.

Fugitive Pieces in Verſe. By the late Emelius Felix Smith. 8vo. Printed at Calcutta, 1804, pp. 137.

The pieces contained in this volume, which has been tranſmitted to us from the Eaſt Indies, are the uncorrected performances of a ſoldier, who, had his life been ſpared, ſeemed to promiſe much excellence. On works which had not received the author's laſt poliſh it would be uncandid to criticize too rigorouſly; we ſhall, therefore, only ſelect the following poem as a ſpecimen:—

"ODE TO MELANCHOLY.

"WRITTEN IN 1796.

"O MELANCHOLY! maid of woe!
Thy ſaddeſt grief full well I know;
Thy penſive pleaſure, gloomy joy,
Had charms for me when but a boy.
O ſweetly penſive, mournful maid!
From infancy I lov'd thy ſhade,
And thy ſad luxury of woe,
More than all the joys below:
Oft, tearful maid, with ſorrow deep,
I ſeek thy ſecret haunts to weep;
Where, ſtretch'd upon the earth, I lie,
And wet the green turf as I cry;
Or join my tears with the dew,
And ſadly mourn, ſweet maid! for you.
And oft, inſpir'd by thee, I rove
To thy unfrequented grove,
To thy woods, of gloomy ſhade,
Where cheerful Phœbus can't pervade;
Where all is ſilent, lone, and drear;
Where no living ſoul is near;
Where ev'ry object ſeems to ſay,
Hither come and weep away:
There I ſadly rove and ſigh,
While Melancholy fills my eye;
Or in thy wild receſſes deep,
Where the grey owl loves to ſleep;—

Solemn,

Solemn, ſacred, bird of prey,
Who ſhuns, like me, the face of day,
And ſits in ſolitary ſtate
On ſome ſhady branch of height,
Pendant o'er the ſtream which flows
In gloomy, ſtill, profound repoſe;
Where trees and thickets help to throw
A deeper gloom on all below;
Where ſacred Silence keeps her ſeat,
And Contemplation lone retreat;
Philoſophy, with brow ſerene,
Of aſpect mild, and ſober mien,
Loves to rove in Sorrow's ſtole,
The gloomy dreſs which ſuits its ſoul;
And heave the heavy ſecret ſigh,
Think on death, and wiſh to die.
O gloomy maid! with tear-wet cheek,
At duſky eve thy ſhades I ſeek;
When o'er the plain, which ſpreads immenſe,
Beyond the reach of viſual ſenſe,
Departing day begins to fade,
And Erebus ev'ry object ſhade;
When all the wilderneſs around
Is ſolemn ſilence and profound;
Then, in this ſolitary ſcene,
Where no living ſoul is ſeen,
Upon the ground I lie reclin'd,
While penſive ſadneſs fills my mind;
Reflection bids my ſorrows flow,
And ſwells my heart with bitter woe;
Bids, before my ſtreaming eyes,
A much lov'd father's ghoſt ariſe,
Which ſeems to beckon me, and ſay,
Thou animated piece of clay,—
Thou child of miſery and woe,—
Quit this world of grief below;
To a higher region riſe,
And tread with me the heav'nly ſkies,
Where father, mother, brother, ſon,
Live inſeparate in one.——
When roaring ſtorms howl in the air,
Lay plains, and hills, and vallies bare;
While all around the lightning flies,
And flames acroſs the groaning ſkies;
Diſcov'ring ſometimes by its light
The dreadful miſeries of the night:
Tho' ſtorms, and winds, and lightning join,
And all the elements combine,
Yet ſtill I to no ſhelter turn,
But view the ſcene with unconcern;
When in ſuch horrid, diſmal ſcenes,
Heroes are even timid ſeen;
Melancholy feels delight,
And loves the horror of the night;
For theſe are ſcenes congenial, kind,
To the ſad melancholy mind;
Theſe the ſcenes which give relief
To a mind oppreſs'd with grief:
When none but theſe ſad gueſts are nigh,
Then ſorrowful I ſit and ſigh;
For here I ſing my ſong of woes,
When all mankind in ſleep repoſe;
When all is ſilent, all is mute,
I play my ſoft, pathetic flute;
When ſadly ſorrow fills the eye,
The woe-fraught bo[ſ]om heaves the ſigh;
When the heart's oppreſs'd with grief,
Muſic, alone, can give relief;
When in plaintive accents flow
Its notes, congenial to our woe;
For muſic's ſoft melliſl'uous ſtrain
Can mitigate the rudeſt pain;
Eaſe the hapleſs lover's ſtate;
Alleviate the frowns of fate;
Lift the mind to heaven above,
Or melt and ſoothe it into love;
Deſpair and miſery can deſtroy,
And charm the wretched into joy;
For ſo reſiſtleſs is its art
O'er all the feelings of the heart.
Sad maid of woe! ſtill guide my feet
To your ſilent, dark retreat;
To thy lonely cheerleſs ſhade,
For penſive melancholy made;
Where ſtern wiſdom, far from folly,
Loves the ſweets of melancholy;
With thoughts profound, and ſearching eye,
Meditates upon the ſky.
In thy bow'r, O maid divine!
Of dark, mournful, waving pine,
Weeping willows, cypreſs, yew,
Let me live alone with you;
Share with thee thy gloomy joy,
And thy mournful grief enjoy;
Afar from all the ſilly train,
Who frolick o'er the feſtive plain;
Far from all their giddy noiſe,
Live with thee in gloomy joys;
And with penſive ſorrow dwell,
In thy dark, ſilent, lonely cell."

The following ſketch of the author is by the Editor:—

"The much lamented and much eſteemed author of theſe unreviſed pieces, was a favourite child of genius; he owed little to education; all he *was* taught flowed from the profound ſources of his father's mind, a parent of uncommon talents and ſingular virtue, whoſe abilities and inclination to inſtruct his children were ſuperior to his health. Our unfortunate author's genius was bright and elegant, his judgment perſpicuous and ſolid; and had he had the fortune of an European education, he would have been a conſpicuous figure in the annals of literature; his acquirements were great, but they were the reſult of his own application, his genius, and underſtanding. Poetry,

muſic, and painting, he acquired to a degree much above mediocrity; but it was to the amiable and ſplendid qualities of his heart that he owed the eſteem and admiration of his friends and his acquaintance; his temper was full of vivacity, ſweet and amiable, but ſenſible and warm to the leaſt intended offence; his courage was cool, determined, and impetuous, but too raſh and imprudent; he was candid and open to extreme, generous to ſelf injury, and liberal in his ſentiments; his ſenſibility was morbidly acute; his principles of pride were ſenſitive, firm, and independent; his integrity unqueſtionable, and his honour without a ſtain; his filial and fraternal affections bordered on romance, and exceeded the bounds of probability; and the ſacrifices he made for an unfortunate brother will ever do him immortal credit in the opinion of all whoſe opinions are worthy notice; he ſacrificed a little fortune,—he ſacrificed his ambitious proſpects,—he ſacrificed his life, to follow the unhappy fate of his brother into an inauſpicious angle of the globe, where he loſt his life!—Through the intereſt of a generous friend, Colonel Robert Sutherland, of the Marhatta army, he was appointed an Enſign in his Majeſty's ſervice in the 86th regiment, which he unhappily quitted, after ſevere ſtruggles with his fraternal feelings; becauſe he could not quit his unfortunate brother, he returned once more to the Marhatta army, and gallantly fell at the head of his battalion! He had, at the ſtrenuous advice of his brother, collected his Fugitive Pieces to publiſh, though much againſt his modeſty, which was amiably extreme; he ſent them to the late Mr. M'Kenly, but they have never been found ſince Mr. M'Kenly's demiſe. The pieces now offered to the public, to reſcue the author's merits from oblivion, are moſtly tranſcribed from rough copies, which the editor has not the poetical talents to rectify or poliſh; and the erratic life of a Marhatta Officer did not allow the author leiſure to finiſh his pieces, and render them ſufficiently correct for public inſpection;—they are the rough effuſions of a mind formed by genius. I ſhall conclude this ſhort ſketch of this eſteemed young man, by tranſcribing the obituary article of his death from the "Bengal Hircarah," which has not magnified juſtice into flattery.

"Died, on the 9th October, from the loſs of his right leg by a cannon ſhot, in gallantly leading up his battalion to attack the enemy's batteries, Emilius Felix Smith, Captain in the Marhatta army, in the twenty-fifth year of his age. To the nobleſt principles of honour, integrity, and undaunted courage, this amiable young man united a cultivated mind, liberal ſentiments, a refined and lively genius, an acute and ſolid judgment, and the moſt exquiſite ſenſibility; he gained by his amiable character the eſteem and reſpect of all who knew him; his filial and fraternal affections exceeded the bounds of romance; and, his untimely end muſt be regretted by all who know him, and who reſpect the manly virtues, and eſteem the amiable qualities of human nature!

Quis deſiderio ſit pudor aut modus,
Tam chari capitis!

HOR. OD.

* * * * *

"WILL *of the late* EMILIUS FELIX SMITH.

"IN the name of God, Amen.—I, Emilius Felix Smith, being this moment in my perfect ſenſes, do make this my laſt Will and Teſtament, in the following manner:—I leave and bequeath all my effects and property, of every kind whatſoever, to my dear brother Lewis Ferdinand Smith, who will pay my debts, and provide for my girl in any manner he thinks beſt: all my papers, &c. to be delivered over to my ſaid brother, Lewis Ferdinand Smith, unexamined.—I recommend my brother to the humanity and benevolence of General Perron, who will, I hope, comfort him for the loſs of his brother—a loſs which I am certain, from my brother's fraternal and affectionate heart, nothing in this world can ſupply: however, General Perron can put him in a ſituation where he may bring up his large family without the toils of painful labour, and ſpend the remaining mournful days of his life in repoſe and mitigated affliction: this act will immortalize General Perron in the eyes of every ſenſible and generous man, more than all his military achievements, and give him claims in the next world [a world which under ſome form certainly exiſts] to a juſt reward, and merited happineſs. There is no flattery in this, for theſe ſentiments will only be known to General

neral Perron when I am no more, and the ſacred dead are incapable of adulation or ſervility.

"My dear brother, you muſt be up with your loſs, and only hope, from merciful God, that we may meet again. You have a large family—it is your duty to be reſigned and provide for them. I have no one to regret my eternal exit, but you—but the will of God be done;—perhaps I only go a few years before you, and a few years are nothing in the account of eternity; your deſtined period of exiſtence will alſo end, and we ſhall all meekly meet our father and each other in the next world, through the mercy of God.

Whenever this life ends, I ſhall only regret parting from my brother, my ſiſter, and my brother's family. I have no moral regret, and no moral fear, for I return a heart as pure, and a mind as unadulterated, as when I received it as a bleſſing from my merciful God. Follies I have committed, but am a ſtranger to crimes. Adieu my brother! my friends! and this tranſient world!

(Signed) "E. F. SMITH.

"*Camp of Sonnaw, 12th April*, 1800.

"General Perron, remember brother for the death of the other in your ſervice, and the Almighty God will reward you, my good General."

A Tranſlation of the Charges of P. Maſſillon, Biſhop of Clermont, addreſſed to his Clergy: with two eſſays; the one on the Art of Preaching, tranſlated from the French of M. Rebaz; and the other on the Compoſition of a Sermon, as adapted to the Church of England, &c. &c. By the Rev. Theophilus St. John, LL. B. 8vo. pp. 310, 1805.

Of theſe valuable charges, ſixteen in number, the ſubjects are as follow: (1) On the excellence of the Prieſthood. (2) On propriety of conduct. (3) On Zeal. (4) On being appointed to the Chriſtian Miniſtry. (5) On reflection on the ſucceſs of our Miniſtry. (6) On ſolicitude for the ſalvation of ſouls. (7) On ſolicitude to ſuppreſs vice. (8) On a good example. (9) On the excellence of the Miniſtry. (10) On the manner in which the Clergy are to conduct themſelves among men of the world. (11) On the prudent converſation and behaviour of the Clergy. (12) On the ſolicitude the Clergy ought to ſhow for their people when confined by ſickneſs. (13) The pernicious effects of avarice in the Clergy. (14) On mildneſs and gentleneſs. (15) On the neceſſity of prayer. (16) On ſtudy and knowledge.

In each of theſe Charges the reader, and particularly the clerical reader, will find ſomething to approve, and ſome duty enforced. They are clear, and do great credit to the principles and heart of the French Biſhop, whoſe ſentiments on various ſubjects agree with thoſe of our deſervedly admired prelate, the venerable and pious Archbiſhop Secker.

ASPERNE'S EDITION.

A correct and impartial Report of the Trial of Henry Viſcount Melville, upon the Impeachment of the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament aſſembled, for High Crimes and Miſdemeanors. 8vo. pp. 256, 3s. 6d.

It is a curious circumſtance, that the proceedings in Parliament againſt Lord Chancellor Bacon, although inſtituted the 20th of March, 1620, were not printed until the year 1701. Whether the peculiar circumſtances of this, "the greateſt, brighteſt, and beſt of mankind," had any influence upon their ſuppreſſion; or whether the curioſity of the public was leſs in an inſtance where we ſhould have ſuppoſed it would have been greater; it is not now neceſſary to inquire. In other inſtances of Impeachments of Peers for High Crimes and Miſdemeanors, thoſe of the Earl of Orford, Lord Somers, Lord Halifax, &c., the avidity of the people to become poſſeſſed of the proceedings againſt them, through the medium of the preſs, has always been in proportion to the magnitude of the objects. This was particularly obſervable in the caſe of Thomas Earl of Macclesfield, 1724-5, whoſe trial, which laſted twenty days, was an event that, while it fixed the eyes of great part of Europe upon this country, and cauſed foreigners to venerate our juriſprudence, with which, by the publicity of theſe proceedings, they became better acquainted, called forth both the ſenatorial and literary energy of our native land, and, aided by oppoſition, (for even in the beginning of theſe proceedings ſome contrariety of opinion is perceptible,) led to a concluſion at once honourable to the accuſers and to the nation.

From the time of this remarkable trial, until ſatiated with the *length* of that of Mr Haſtings, which ſeems to have been *a trial* of the patience of every one concerned, thoſe which are properly termed State Trials have been always read with avidity, and conſidered in all inſtances as valuable additions both to the legal and hiſtorical knowledge of this country.

Perhaps in theſe reſpects there is no trial that has occurred, antecedent to this, more valuable, no trial in which a greater depth of legal knowledge has been exhibited, in which the language of the pleaders is more elegant and energetic, the examination of the witneſſes more curious, and the general reſult of the proceedings more intereſting. With their riſe or termination we conſider ourſelves, in this brief notice, as having nothing to do: all we wiſh, totally diveſted of party, is to convey to our readers the idea which the impreſſion of this at once *cheap* and accurate report of theſe proceedings made upon our minds, and from its apparent correctneſs to recommend it to the public; which we think that we cannot better do than in the words of the advertiſement prefixed to it:

"The trial of Lord Melville having occupied the ſpace of fifteen days, a minute detail of every thing which paſſed would fill a volume of conſiderable ſize. The following ſheets will be found to contain a conciſe, but faithful, report of all the material parts of this ſolemn and dignified proceeding. Various queſtions, upon the admiſſibility of evidence, were agitated in the courſe of the Trial; but the arguments upon thoſe points are wholly omitted, as they would be unintereſting to the general reader. The object of this work is to give ſuch a report of the Trial as would not be too expenſive for the generality of readers to obtain; but, however it may have been compreſſed with that view, the public may reſt aſſured it contains every argument and every fact which is neceſſary to give them a thorough knowledge of the whole caſe."

Oriental Tales, tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe By J. Hoppner, Eſq. R. A. Small Octavo.

The firſt, ſecond, fourth, and ſixth of theſe are ſelected from the Tooti Nameh, or Tales of the Parrot; the third is founded on one of a ſet publiſhed in a ſmall volume by the Rev. W Beloe; the fifth is from the Heetopades of Veeſhno Sarma; and the ſeventh and eighth are from the fables of the 12th and 13th centuries, publiſhed by Mont Le Grand.

Mr Hoppner, however, is not a mere tranſlator: he has taken his originals only as the foundation of his work; the ſuperſtructure is chiefly of his own invention.

The tales are told in eaſy and flowing verſe: the ſubjects are of a humorous and ſatirical caſt, but generally tending to inculcate ſome leſſon of wiſdom or prudence.

To the volume is prefixed a FRONTISPIECE, of rather a ſingular nature, and about which, no doubt, opinions will vary.

The Female Revolutionary Plutarch; containing Biographical, Hiſtorical, and Revolutionary Sketches, Characters, and Anecdotes. By the Author of "The Revolutionary Plutarch," and "Memoirs of Talleyrand." 3 Vols. 12mo.

In Vol. XLV. p. 55, and XLVIII. p. 45, we noticed the two books mentioned in the title-page. The preſent work comes from the ſame hand, and exhibits ſimilar inſtances of mental deformity and corruption; with this difference, that theſe narratives and anecdotes excite more aſtoniſhment, as relating to that ſex in which the virtues of mercy and modeſty would ſeem to be naturally inherent. The moſt diſtinguiſhed female characters of the preſent French Court here paſs in review before us; and we may venture to ſay, that ſtronger features of luxury, vice, and cruelty, were never held up to the deteſtation of mankind.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 5.

WAS performed for the firſt time at Drury-lane, a Ballet, or Melodrame, called "THE MOUNTAIN ROBBERS; or, *The Terrific Horn.*" This was a compilation from different pieces of the ſame nature; and ſerved the purpoſe of two benefit nights.

6. For

6. For the benefit of Mrs. Mattocks and Mr. Farley, a Comedy called "MAIDS AND BACHELORS; or, *My Heart for Your's*," from the fashionable pen of Mr. Skeffington, was performed for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre; the characters being thus represented:—

Alvaroni	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Valbano	Mr. BRUNTON.
Moraldi	Mr. LISTON.
Zingaretto	Mr. FARLEY.
Alcade	Mr. ATKINS.
Vignoli	Mr. TREBY.
Cesario	Mr. MENAGE.
Zephyrina	Mrs. GLOVER.
Vorenza	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Lavora	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Modesca	Miss TYRER.

Scene—Manfredonia.

THE FABLE.

Moraldi receives a letter from Duke Alberto of Modena, desiring him to arrest his daughter Vorenza, and Alvaroni, who had eloped (though not together) from Modena. Vorenza, on her arrival at Manfredonia, claims the protection of Zephyrina, the Governor's daughter. Alvaroni remains concealed in a friend's garden, where Zephyrina in disguise, accompanied by her confidential maid Lavora, pay him visits. During one of these visits, Moraldi, her father, arrives, and supposing her (as she is veiled) to be Vorenza, arrests and sends her under a guard to his palace. Alvaroni is led to prison. On the Governor's return, Zephyrina passes Vorenza as the lady whom the Governor had arrested, and successfully carries on the deception. Valbano, who is betrothed to Zephyrina, and also the friend of Alvaroni, visits him in his confinement, and obtains leave for his temporary absence, for the purpose of keeping an assignation with a lady. This lady proves (though unknown to Alvaroni) to be Zephyrina. In her apartment the gentlemen meet; and, of course, the honour of Zephyrina and the fidelity of Alvaroni are suspected. On the following morning, Zephyrina, in the most open manner, acknowledges that she had condescended to visit Alvaroni merely to prevent his coming along the shore in his boat to the Governor's garden; and the Duke Alberto sends his consent to the union of his daughter and Alvaroni.

The ingenious author of this piece, which is full of business and bustle, has happily sketched the traits of gaiety, intrigue, and bagatelle, which characterize the inhabitants of the southern parts of the Continent.

Zephyrina, the heroine of the piece, is skilfully pourtrayed, blending the most bewitching eccentricities of the head with the purest virtues of the heart. She is a fascinating light-hearted Belle, led away by the impulse of the moment, and involving herself in a labyrinth of difficulties, without maturely weighing the means of extrication. Some strokes of delicate satire excited considerable merriment:—A *lady's tongue*, when she is enraged, was not unaptly compared with a north-east wind, being *loud* and *cutting* at the same time: and some laughter was occasioned by an observation of Liston's, "That we should never keep a *Council* or a *dinner* waiting; for by the delay, one grows *warm* and the other gets *cold!*" The author evinces throughout a familiar acquaintance with polite and fashionable life; at the same time that he proves himself by no means a stranger to the rules of the legitimate English drama. The dialogue possesses a considerable share of pleasantry, combined with some accurate views of life and manners; and the interest is kept up with much spirit to the last act.

Some charming songs composed and adapted by Mr. Addison, were sung by Miss Tyrer: that in the third act, "When love is first possessing," &c., is, we understand, a celebrated Venetian air, and was introduced for the first time on this occasion to an English audience: the song in the fourth act, "As lady fair in Florence gay," composed by Mr Addison, was unanimously encored. The Comedy is certainly creditable to the taste and talents of the author, and affords much promise to the public with respect to the future productions of his pen.

The Prologue, by Mr Skeffington, was well spoken by Mr. Brunton; it contained some good hits, and dwelt very neatly on the analogy between the pursuits of the Dramatist and the Painter. The Epilogue, by Mr. T. Dibdin, was addressed to Maids and Bachelors, with some pleasant exhortations to matrimony: this was delivered, with excellent spirit, by Mrs. Mattocks.

The performers (of whom, if it might not seem invidious to particularize, we should distinguish Mrs. Glover, both for her acting, and for her share, with

Byrne,

Byrne, of a Minuet, admirably compoſed by Mr. Lanza, jun.) exerted themſelves with much zeal and effect; and the very liberal applauſe which was beſtowed on the Comedy has induced the Managers, we are told, to expreſs an intention of bringing it forward again early in the enſuing ſeaſon.

9. The Haymarket Theatre opened with *The Mountaineers*, and *Fortune's Frolic*.—Mr. RAE, from the Theatre Royal, Bath, appeared on this occaſion, for the firſt time on a London ſtage, in the character of *Octavian*, and performed that difficult part in a manner which merited much praiſe. His perſon is well adapted to the character, and his voice poſſeſſes an eaſy modulation; he ſhowed a great deal of judgment and delicacy in the tranſitions from a ſtate of reaſon to delirium, and received great applauſe. Mrs. Glover was a very intereſting *Floranthe*. Mr. Whitfield, who has returned to the ſtage, perſonated the Mooriſh Sovereign with much credit. The Houſe was well filled.

10. Drury-lane cloſed, with an Addreſs of Thanks from Mr. Wroughton (Acting Manager) for 'an unprecedented ſeaſon of ſucceſs.'

12. A new Muſical Farce, in two acts, called "CATCH HIM WHO CAN!" was preſented for the firſt time at the Haymarket, with good ſucceſs. This is avowedly the production of Mr. Hook, jun. It contains humorous equivoque and laughable incidents, and exhibits the mimic talents of Mr. Mathews to much advantage. The muſic (by the elder Hook) is pleaſing, and the piece ſeems firmly eſtabliſhed in the public favour.

13. Covent Garden cloſed; on which occaſion, as uſual, a very neat addreſs was made by Mr. Kemble, of thanks for paſt, and hopes of future favour.

POETRY.

ODE
FOR
HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY 1806.
BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET LAUREAT.

I.

LONG did chill Winter's dreary reign
Uſurp the promiſ'd hours of Spring;
Long Eurus, o'er the ruſſet plain,
Malignant wav'd his noiſome wing:
O'er April's variegated day
The frolic zephyrs fear'd to play;
Th' alternate change of ſtorms and ſhowers
Call'd not to life her ſilken flow'rs;
But arm'd with whirlwind, froſt, and hail,
Winter's ungenial blaſts prevail,
And check her vernal powers.

II.

But o'er the renovated plain
See Maia lead her ſmiling train
Of halcyon hours along;
While burſt from every echoing grove
Loud ſtrains of harmony and love,
Preluding to the choral ſong
Which opening June ſhall votive pour
To hail with proud acclaim our Monarch's natal hour.

III.

Still muſt that day, to Britain dear,
To Britons joy impart;
Cloudy or bright, that day ſhall wear
The ſunſhine of the heart:
And as before the fervid ray
That genial glows in ſummer ſkies,
Each cloud that veil'd the beam of day
Far from the azure welkin flies;
So may each cheerleſs miſt that ſeems
Awhile to cloud our proſpects fair,
Diſpell'd by Hope's enlivening beams,
Our brightening ether fly, and melt away in air.

IV.

Awhile though Fortune adverſe frown—
By timid friends their cauſe betray'd,
With boſom firm and undiſmay'd,
On force depending all their own,
A living rampire round their parent Lord.
The Britiſh warriors graſp th' avenging ſword; [fight,
While youths of royal hope demand the
To aſſert a Monarch and a Father's right,
United in one patriot band,
From Albion's, Erin's, Caledonia's land,
Elate in arms, indignant ſhine
The kindred heroes of the Briton line,
To whelm invaſion 'neath our circling flood, [hoſtile blood.
Or ſtain our verdant fields with Gallia's

AN INNOCENT WISH.

FROM life's buſtle let me fly,
As even-tide approaches nigh,
To behold the rural ſcene,
Where Creation's cloth'd in green;
When beneath the ocean, weſt,
Phœbus gently ſinks to reſt,
Darting thro' the tinted ſky
Roſy beams which charm the eye;
Where the cooling zephyrs play
At the near decline of day,
Waſting from the ſhady bow'rs
Sweets of odour-yielding flow'rs;

Where

Where the ſhepherd's magic lute
Strikes the wond'ring hearer mute,
As he plays ſome tender tale
To his Delia in the vale;
Where the village-maid is ſeen,
With roſy cheek and ſprightly mein,
Tripping light the well known way,
Singing ſweet ſome love-fraught lay;
Or from feather'd ſongſters throats
Iſſue forth the well-tun'd notes,
As they ſkim the ſhady grove,
Or in mutual paſtime move,
While the lark aſcending high
Floats beneath the ſadden'd ſky,
And, while ſhrouded from our view,
Chaunts his ſtrains for ever new,
Till at length he falls to earth,
And hails the fields which gave him birth.

Now when balmy ſleep profound
Sheds his choiceſt gifts around;
When is huſh'd each mortal breath,
Simile of future death;
When no longer can be ſeen
Plants which ſtud creation green,
But lie hidden from the view,
Moiſten'd with the ev'ning dew;
When no more the blooming roſe
Can its crimſon leaves diſcloſe,
Nor the lily charm the ſight
With its ſpotleſs virgin white;
Then with gladſome ſteps I'd ſtray
Where the waters ſilent play,
Where the waves 'midſt ſhades of night
Catch each glimmering beam of light,
And would liſten in the vale
To the plaintive nightingale,
As ſhe ſung her mournful ſtrain
Wafted gently o'er the plain,
While in num'rous voices round
Echo whiſpers back the ſound.
Nor ſhould here my pleaſures reſt:
Joy ſublime would fill my breaſt,
As in wonder deep I lie,
Gazing on the ſtarry ſky,
Counting down their twinkling light,
Luminaries of the night;
Or my fancy glad would ſtray
Where myſtic ſcience leads the way,
And behold them ceaſeleſs roll
In certain track from Pole to Pole,

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Thus I'd paſs the ſcene of life
Diſtant far from noiſe and ſtrife,
From the tongue of ſlander free,
And open-mouth'd garrulity;
Envy ne'er ſhould ſeize my breaſt
For aught by other men poſſeſs'd;
But content ſhould crown my days,
Chaunting forth Creation's praiſe.

June 6, 1806. J. S.

INVASION ANTICIPATED.

AN ODE.

Air.

SOLDIER! why in cruel pride
Strive to ſwell the purple tide?
Anxious ſhun the murd'rous ſtrife,
Think thee of thy babes and wife.

View thy children clinging round,
Scar'd at the terrific ſound
Which the mad invaſion gives,
Threat'ning woe to human lives.

Stay with them, and be at reſt;
Leave to Heaven its high beheſt;
Can they live from thee alone?
Who'll protect when thou art gone?

Recitative.

Cold ſuggeſtions oft impart
Weakneſs to the manly heart;
Paint the warrior, ardent, bold,
Whom no leſſer tie could hold,
Strong of limb, in purpoſe great,
Charg'd with Albion's mighty fate;
Hero! from Love's chains be free,
Rouſe the patriot's energy!

Dreadful tho' the battle call me,
'Tis my fears for thee appal me,
Tender thoughts awhile controul;
Yet thoſe trumpets, ſhrilly ſounding,
And thoſe hollow drums, rebounding,
Prompt to furious deeds my ſoul!
Hark! the vollied muſkets pour,
Widely rattling round the ſhore,
See the miſty ſquadrons ſet—
All the field with blood is wet—
Honour bids, I cannot ſtay,
Haſte thee, deareſt, haſte away!

Recitative.

View Napoleon's flag advance
From the ruin'd plains of France,
Troops far ſpreading o'er the land,
Triumph of a ſhort command;
Wild Ambition, in their van,
Points Deſtruction's helliſh plan,
Art, their paltry art, ſupplies
Brib'ry, manifeſtoes, lies;
Truth appears! her brilliant ſhield
Drives Deception from the field.

Air.

Lo! the conflict's furious rage,
Wond'rous Chiefs in arms contend;
Horrid ſtrife awhile they wage;
Strife that in defeat muſt end.

Raſhly

Raſhly o'er the foamy wave,
Sons of Gallia! are ye come;
Doom'd to fill the yawning grave
Diſtant from your native home.

Where no eye ſhall weep ye, gone;
Where no bell your knell ſhall ring;
Where your ſpirits oft ſhall moan,
When the bat doth ſpread his wing;

Conſcious, by the paly light
Of the moon's uncertain beam,
Shall ye, wand'ring, tell the night,
Silly was ambition's dream.

W. AUSTIN.

ON A KISS.

HUMID ſeal of ſoft affections,
Tend'reſt pledge of future bliſs,
Deareſt tie of ſoft connexion,
Love's firſt ſnow-drop, virgin Kiſs!

Speaking ſilence, dumb confeſſion,
Paſſion's birth, and infant's play,
Dove-like fondneſs, chaſte conceſſion,
Glowing dawn of brighter day!

Sorrowing joy, Adieu's laſt action,
When ling'ring lips no more muſt join;
What words can ever ſpeak affection
So thrilling, and ſincere as thine?

G. M.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

RESPECTED SIR,

Looking over a port-folio bequeathed to me by my late uncle Jacob, (once known as an enthuſiaſtic admirer of the metrical effuſions of Mr. Southey,) I met with the following ingenious lucubration of his muſe; and if you think its merits entitle it to a place in the enſuing Number of your excellent Magazine, it is at your ſervice.

Your moſt humble ſervant,
ANTHONY FROST.

June 6, 1806.

THE OLD WOMAN.

BOY—On yon common a little clay cottage ſtood,
Grown o'er with ivy and black-berried elderwood;
Cloſe by its threſhold there roll'd a broad babbling flood:
Willows hung o'er its banks.

There Jenny Jenkins, a crazy old woman, dwelt;
Pebbles at her humpt back often the boys would pelt,
Mocking the ſorrows that old Jenny Jenkins felt.
Curſe on their thoughtleſs pranks.

Blanch'd was her hollow cheek by the dank midnight dew;
Sunk in their ſockets her eye-balls were large to view;
Long were her fingers, and ſkinny, of yellow hue:
Feebly ſhe made her moan.

Over her ſhoulders a red cloak was looſely tied;
Down to her garters her treſſes were ſcatter'd wide;
Bare were her red feet, and bitterly oft ſhe cried,
"God help the friendleſs one!"

Over the wide downs when keenly the winds did blow
Over the mountain's top, cover'd with chilly ſnow,
"Travelling painfully" would the old woman go,
Croſſing each boggy ditch.

Nine tabby kittens ſhe kept in a baſket old,
Nine drops of adder's blood danc'd in her flaſket cold;
Nine ſpeckled toads too did ſhe in her apron hold,
Tho' ſhe had been a witch.

Strange too the fancies that enter'd each goſſip's brain,
Strange too the ſtories that ran thro' each village lane,
'Bout wretched Jenny, who wander'd alone, inſane,
Without her ſhoes and gown.

Some ſaid, "At midnight, when darkneſs the world did hide,
Croſs Farmer Aſhton's mare would the old woman ſtride,
Racing the poor devil thro' each inclo- ſure wide,
Forty miles round the town.

"Straddling a birch broom, how then to the moon ſhe went,
There to ſeek lodgings without paying tax or rent,
Rocking the ſteeple as by it her course ſhe bent,
Whilſt the winds whiſtled cold.

"How thro' the key-hole, too, had wrinkled Jenny ſped,
Creeping in ruſtling ſilks cloſe to Bet Allan's bed,
Tickling the wench's toe till all her ſenſes fled."
O! what ſtrange lies they told.

Now had diſeaſe ſeiz'd and palſied her feeble frame,
Yet in the village there none for to ſee her came;
None ſmooth'd her pillow, or cheriſh'd life's flitting flame,
Not e'en the old and poor.

Pity's

Pity's ſweet ſunſhine ne'er ſhone on her breaſt forlorn, [dark with ſtorm;
Cheerleſs her mornings, her evenings were
Scorn's icy finger was fix'd on her care-bent form;
Pride ſhut her cottage door.

Forth then ſhe wander'd acroſs the heath drear to view; [ſhrilly blew;
Faſt fell the cold ſnows, the wintry blaſt
Over her bare head the "leaden-wing'd raven" flew;
Loud was his ſcreaming cry.

Faint with fatigue, down ſhe ſunk on the drifted ſnows; [ſought repoſe.
Death ſeal'd her eye-lids, her ſpirit it
Boy—near yon barreh ſpot, where the old yew tree grows,
Jenny's cold relics lie.

AN EVENING WALK IN SUMMER.

WHEN toiling hinds repair to reſt,
And richly glows the ruddy weſt;
When weak-ey'd bats begin to flit,
And moping owls their manſions quit;
Thro' hay-cock'd fields, and meadows green,
With Nature's blooming charms, I ſtray,
And ſnuff the fragrant evening breeze,
Wh.ſp'ring thro' the waving trees:
While ev'ry ſcopled ſpot abounds
With rural ſights and rural ſounds;
Delightful proſpects round me riſe,
And widely ſtrike my raptur'd eyes.
Whene'er I climb the cloud-capt hill,
To gaze till fancy has her fill,
Th' extenſive views my breaſt inſpire
With muſings and poetic fire;
I think on all th' harmonious ſtrains
By ſhepherds pip'd on fleecy plains;
And while ſuch views my thoughts engage,
Forget the follies of the age,
While thus from public paths retir'd,
By every rural beauty fir'd,
Surrounded by the ſweeteſt air,
And far remov'd from courtly care,
I envy not the ſtateſman's life,
Condemn'd to ride in ſtorms of ſtrife,
Which oft within a palace blow,
And ſtir up ſcenes of ſplendid woe.

C.

STANZAS TO SPRING.

A BURLESQUE.

THE *feather'd fiſh* have ſought the grove,
To warble forth their love-fraught lay;
Whilſt *laughing lambs*, their bliſs to prove,
Friſk *arm in arm* on ev'ry ſpray.

The *woolly tribes* that ſkim the ſtream,
Now ſeize the unſuſpicious fly;
Whilſt *ſoaring owls* forget to dream,
And face the ſun's ſuperbeſt eye.

Each *quadrupedal bird* is ſeen
Cropping the *tender thiſtle's* ſtem;
Whilſt all the blue bells look quite green,
And roſe buds look as blue as them.

Each *bellowing zephyr* ſoftly howls,
And light-wing'd tempeſts deck the ſky;
The voice of joy, in *gentle growls*,
Thro' ev'ry glade is heard to die.

Blue ey'd ſuns now ſoftly ſhine,
And mellow moons their tribute bring,
With ev'ry ſtudded ſtar divine,
To hail the *ſad approach* of ſpring.

June 4th, 1806. J. M. L.

MARY OF THE MOOR.

A BALLAD.

COLD was the night, the rain deſcending, [ing,
No ray from Heav'n her ſteps befriend-
Along the billow'd ſhore;
Her ſorrows to the loud waves telling,
Poor Mary left her lowly dwelling,
The Cottage on the Moor.

Unſhelter'd from the bleak wind blowing,
With frantic look, and hair looſe flowing,
Ah! lovely now no more;
For Henry falſe betray'd and left her,
Of hope, of joy, of peace bereft her,
Poor Mary of the Moor!

No pity from the cold world meeting,
In wild deſpair from thoſe retreating
Who ſmil'd on her before;
Night's perils and the tempeſt ſcorning,
She wander'd till the morn returning,
Then ſought the ſtranger's door.

There ſat ſhe on her lover muſing,
In melancholy ſadneſs loſing
Thoughts that her boſom tore;
And ſweetly ſung, in ſtrains of ſorrow,
"I'll be my Henry's bride to-morrow."
Poor Mary of the Moor!

But ſoon the peaceful grave receiv'd her,
From hopeleſs miſery reliev'd her,
Her ſorrows now are o'er;
Her ſuff'ring ſpirit fled to heave
Where all her faults will be forg
Poor Mary of the Moor!

June 9th, 1806.

TRIAL OF LORD MELVILLE BEFORE THE HIGH COURT OF PARLIAMENT.

ON Tuesday, the 29th of April, 1806, the Peers being aſſembled in Weſtminſter Hall, and the Court opened with all due ſolemnities and forms of juſtice, a Maſter in Chancery read aloud the charges exhibited againſt Henry Viſcount Lord Melville by the Commons of the United Kingdom:

The *Firſt Article* charges Lord M. with receiving, previous to Jan. 10, 1786, 10,000l. of the public money; with fraudulently converting the ſame to his own uſe, or to ſome illegal purpoſe; and with declaring that he never would reveal the application of the ſaid ſums, feeling himſelf bound by motives of public duty as well as of private honour and perſonal convenience, to conceal the ſame.

The *Second* charges him with conniving at, and ſuffering Trotter to draw money out of the Bank for other purpoſes than for immediate application to navy ſervices, and to place ſuch money in the hands of Meſſrs. Coutts and Co. his private Bankers, in his own name, and ſubject to his ſole controul.

Third, That after paſſing the Act for Regulating the Office of Treaſurer of the Navy, large ſums of money were from time to time paid into the Bank, and placed to the account of Mr. Dundas; and that during all the time he held the office, from Jan. 10, 1786, he did permit Trotter to draw money out of the Bank and place it in the hands of Meſſrs. Coutts, in his own name: that the ſaid Trotter, with the privity of Lord Melville, did apply the ſaid ſums to his own advantage, and that he did mix the public monies ſo placed with his own proper money, whereby the public money was not only uſed for private emolument, but was expoſed to great riſk, and was withdrawn from the controul of the Treaſurer of the Navy.

Fourth, That after Jan. 10, 1786, Trotter did, with the privity of Lord M., place ſums of money iſſued from the Exchequer to the Bank, and drawn from the Bank by Trotter, in the hands of Sprott and others, and did apply the ſame for purpoſes other than naval purpoſes.

Fifth, That after Jan. 10, 1786, Lord M. did fraudulently, for the purpoſe of advantage to himſelf, or for ſome other illegal purpoſe, receive from the public money, placed at the Bank, 10,000l., or ſome other large ſum, and did convert the ſame to his own uſe.

Sixth, After Jan. 10, 1786, Lord M., fraudulently concealing the illegal uſe of the ſame, did procure from Trotter advances of large ſums of money which were made to him in part from money illegally drawn from the Bank, and in part from monies placed in the hands of Meſſ. Coutts, when mixed with the proper monies of the ſaid Trotter. That during the time Trotter was Paymaſter, he kept with Lord M. an account current of all the ſums paid and received by him on account of Lord M., and by agreement dated 18th and 23d Feb. 1803, they had delivered up or agreed to cancel and deſtroy all vouchers and memorandums that had paſſed between them: which vouchers were deſtroyed with a view to prevent the diſcovery of the advances made to Lord M.

Seventh, That Lord M. received from Trotter 22,000l., or ſome other large ſum, without intereſt, part whereof was advanced from public money, and part from the ſaid mixed fund.

Eighth, That Lord M. did receive from Trotter 22,000l., or ſome other large ſum, for which, it has been alledged, Lord M. was to pay intereſt; and that, for the purpoſe of more effectually concealing the ſame advances, the books of accounts and vouchers were deſtroyed.

Ninth, That Trotter did gratuitouſly tranſact the private buſineſs of Lord M. and was from time to time in advance in that reſpect to the amount of from 10 to 20,000l., which advances were taken from the money placed in Meſſrs. Coutts's hands: whereby Lord M. did derive benefit from the ſaid illegal act of Trotter. And that Trotter did act gratuitouſly as agent to Lord Melville, and did advance money, in conſideration of the ſaid Lord permitting him to apply the public money to his own emolument—that without ſuch connivance, Trotter would not have been able to have made ſuch advances. All which acts were contrary to the duty of the office held by Lord M. and a violation of the laws. And by all and every one of the aforeſaid acts, he was and is guilty of high crimes and miſdemeanours.

To all theſe charges Lord Melville, ſaving to himſelf all advantages of exception

tion to the inefficiency of the articles in point of law, and of not being prejudiced by any want of form in his anſwer—and alſo all rights and privileges as a Peer, ſaith, he is in no wiſe guilty of all or any of the ſuppoſed crimes or miſdemeanours charged upon him: and this he is ready to prove; and he humbly ſubmits himſelf and the juſtice of his cauſe to the Houſe. —After the above anſwer had been given in, the Commons exhibited a further article of charge, being the tenth, againſt Lord Melville.

This *Tenth Article* charges, that after his appointment to the office of Treaſurer of the Navy, on Aug. 19, 1782, he did, between that day and Jan. 5, 1784, and between Jan. 5, 1784, and Jan. 1, 1786, receive divers large ſums of public money, amounting to 27,000l. or thereabouts, and did illegally apply the ſame to his own uſe, or to ſome other corrupt purpoſe; and did continue the ſaid illegal application, after the paſſing of the Act for better Regulating the Office of Treaſurer of the Navy.—To this article Lord M. anſwers, that he feels it incumbent upon him to proteſt againſt being bound by the law and cuſtom of Parliament, or the laws of the realm, to anſwer ſuch Article. Nevertheleſs, confiding in the goodneſs of his cauſe, and the juſtice of the Houſe, ſaith, that he is in no wiſe guilty.

Mr. Whitbread, on opening the charges, addreſſed their Lordſhips in a moſt impreſſive ſpeech, occupying the attention of the Court for three hours and forty minutes. It is not conſiſtent with the limits of our publication to follow the orator through the whole of his manly and eloquent harangue; we muſt therefore confine ourſelves to a bare outline of it. He began by ſtating, that he ſtood forward in ſupport of thoſe Charges which the Commons of the United Kingdom had thought it their duty to prefer againſt the Noble Defendant; and that the reaſons for diſcuſſing thoſe charges in that place were, that the Managers of the Impeachment thought it would be more becoming the dignity of Parliament, and give greater publicity to the proceedings. He feared he ſhould, in the progreſs of his duty, fatigue his hearers. He had to ſtate to them a lengthened detail of financial accounts, and a ſeries of dry facts, which, from their notoriety, were deprived of novelty, but not ſuſceptible of embelliſhment, even from the moſt eloquent. He was alſo aware that he had to plead before the moſt enlightened and juſt tribunal in the world; that he had aſſumed a ſtation heretofore occupied by men moſt diſtinguiſhed for their qualities; and that the greateſt talent to be collected was oppoſed againſt him. Still he was far from being intimidated; it was the cauſe of juſtice againſt a great public Delinquent; and he felt confident of being able to impart that conviction to their Lordſhips, which, after the moſt ſerious reflection, it was impoſſible he could remove from his own breaſt. Another conſolation he felt was, that he was proſecuting charges before a tribunal ſuperior to the flattery of eloquence, the bias of prejudice, or the trammels of legal impediments. In the progreſs of his duty, he truſted he ſhould not be betrayed into any intemperance of expreſſion; convinced that truth required only the language of ſimplicity to enforce it. He was alſo anxious to avoid inflicting any unneceſſary wounds upon the feelings of the Noble Defendant, or aggravating the feelings of thoſe relatives who were dear to him; at the ſame time he muſt not ſuffer conſiderations, ſuch as he had mentioned, to deſtroy the cauſe in which he had engaged himſelf for the public good.—Mr. Whitbread then referred to the Act of Parliament conſtituting the Office of Treaſurer of the Navy, and having dwelt upon the important duties of that Office, and the diſadvantages reſulting to the country, by converting the public money to purpoſes of private emolument and advantage, he proceeded to comment upon a ſubſequent Act, which ſecured to the Treaſurer of the Navy a fixed ſalary, in lieu of all emoluments to be derived from ſuch uſe of the public money. The illegality, he ſaid, of keeping large balances in hand, had thus been recognized by Parliament, who had expreſsly declared, that the Treaſurer, who ſhould in future be guilty of uſing the public money to his own advantage, ſhould be conſidered as impeachable:—in which condition the Noble Defendant, by his conduct, had placed himſelf.—Mr. Whitbread then alluded to the Treaſurerſhip of Col. Barré, who had ſtrictly conformed to the Act. The Noble Defendant, he ſaid, ſucceeded that Gentleman, and, having appointed Mr. Douglas his Paymaſter, he commenced with that breach of his duty enumerated in the firſt article of Impeachment:—Here Mr. Whitbread [illegible] to a very long digreſſion upon the difficulties the Committee of Inquiry encountered, and commented with much ſeverity upon the Noble Defendant's bank-

ing positively denied, upon his *honour*, before that Committee, that he had ever made profit or interest of the public money; and even expressed his readiness to take his solemn *oath* of the fact; both of which pledges, he said, were entitled to discredit. Mr. Whitbread then returned to the first charge, that of the Noble Defendant's converting to his own use 10,000l., the appropriation of which, his Lordship said he never would reveal; and observed, that the applying it to purposes other than Naval services was illegal; and that his Lordship stood convicted of that charge upon his own admission. He also knew that the receipt for that 10,000l. was, within the two or three last days, in the Defendant's possession; and if he did not produce it, he should prove that the money was not applied to Naval purposes, and that would be sufficient to substantiate the charge. After enumerating a variety of transactions, Mr. Whitbread stated, that in November 1782, his Lordship's Paymaster drew 45,000l. from the Bank, 40,000l. of which was entered to the account of the Treasurer of the Navy; the remaining 5,000l. was never carried to any public account, but conveyed to the *iron chest* in the Treasurer's Office, which sum he charged the Noble Defendant with converting to his own private purposes.—He next alluded to a draft of 16,000l., of which, he said, only 3,000l. had found its way into any public book of accounts, and, of consequence, the remainder had become subservient to his Lordship's peculations. Mr. Whitbread then came to the time when the Act passed for the better regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy; an Act, said the Hon. Gentleman, of his Lordship's own framing; and yet, with full conviction of his error, he was the first to violate it. He then spoke of Mr. Alexander Trotter's appointment of Paymaster, remarked on his scanty fortune at the time of that appointment, and then entered into a very lengthened detail of the manner of drawing the public money from the Bank, of placing it, mixed with other monies, at Messrs. Coutts's, and of the subsequent illegal use of it: in short, he endeavoured to develope that system of fraudulent application of the public money, which the charges imputed to the Defendant's knowledge and connivance, and by which the law had been grossly violated, the parties acting in the system enriched, and the country injured and impoverished. Mr. Whitbread then entered more minutely into the matters of charge, and said he should prove that Mr. Trotter took large sums from the Bank in advance, lodged them at his private banker's, and diverted the balances. Lord Melville, he contended, must have known of it; and if he had not participated, the notorious misapplication of the public money by his Paymaster made it a fit subject of investigation. In short, the public money was only *nominally* in the Bank; it was any where, and every where, at the convenience of the Defendant and Mr. Trotter. He should also show, that the public money had been employed in speculations; many of which were attended with considerable loss, such as must have involved Mr. Trotter in inevitable ruin, had he not obtained a constant supply from the same public source. He meant to affirm, that the Noble Defendant was privy to such speculations; and his conduct generally was so flagrant in his high official situation, that he merited the most severe and exemplary punishment. He was aware, he said, that his Lordship had suffered much; his name had been erased from the Councils of His Majesty; his criminal imprudence had also placed him in his then degraded state; and he had to answer for crimes charged against him, which a man of honour should have avoided, as he would avoid ignominy and death. He next alluded to the mutual burning and destroying of books, vouchers, &c. from which he said a conscious guilt was deducible. But he said, accident had thrown an account-book in the way of the Managers, which had been lost by Mr. Trotter, and, when given in evidence, would throw considerable light upon that part of the case. It was said in extenuation of the Defendant, that he was now a poor man, according to his station; to which he should reply, that whether a man defrauded the Public with a view to amass great wealth, or to dissipate with prodigality, and exhibit pompous hospitalities, it was equally the same—the country was alike injured. Mr. W. concluded his address by referring to the cases of several distinguished Personages, he particularized the great Lord [illegible], who had been charged with high crimes and misdemeanors, and regretted that in an evil hour the Noble Defendant had suffered himself to be overcome, his character and high reputation to be sullied, and his dignity and honour degraded, so as to bring him into the state in which he was then placed, and from which it was impossible he should extricate himself with honour.

THE

THE EVIDENCE.

The first piece of evidence given in by the Managers, was the Third Report of the Commissioners who sat in 1782, new modelling the Office of the Treasurer of the Navy, and fixing the salary at 4000l. a year, in lieu of all emoluments, perquisites, &c.

The next was the production of the Warrant, appointing Mr. Isaac Barré to the Office of Treasurer of the Navy; the difficulties in doing which, occasioned a variety of legal objections and delay. Then the Warrant appointing Mr. H. Dundas in the room of the former, at the increased salary; also his subsequent resignation on the 14th of April, 1803, and his re-appointment the 5th of January, 1804. This was followed by the reading of extracts from the Journals of the House of Commons, forming the ground-work of that Bill for regulating the Office of Treasurer of the Navy, which Lord Melville himself suggested the necessity of, and prepared its way into Parliament.

The Managers then opened another head of evidence respecting the accounts of Mr. Douglas, a former Paymaster under Lord Melville, and got the length of showing, that when Mr. Douglas died he left some Public Accounts locked up in a box, which Mrs. Douglas gave to Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Creevey. From this box a book of accounts was produced, signed by Mr. Douglas and Lord Melville the 8th of August, 1782; but much time was dissipated before it was made evidence. At length the Managers succeeded in reading the following three entries of monies issued by the Exchequer to Mr. Douglas, on account of Lord Melville, for naval purposes:—

6th Nov. 1782	-	£.45,000
22d Nov. 1782	-	50,000
19th Dec. 1782	-	93,000

Mr. John Cunningham, a Clerk in the Bank, who attended principally to the Exchequer Warrants, was then called. He proved that part of the issue of 45,000l. made the 6th of November, 1792, was in five 1000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, all dated 24th October, in the same year; and on being shown a Bank Note, No. 12, said he had no doubt but that was one of the notes so issued. He then turned to the second entry of 50,000l. and proved that a part of that issue was paid in three 1000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 212, 213, and 214, dated 7th November in the same year. The issue of any specific note on the 3d entry could not be proved.

Mr. William Heald, a Clerk at Messrs. Drummonds, proved, that on the 29th of November, 1782, a note of 1000l., No. 212, was paid into their house in discharge of a sum credited to Lord Melville of 600l., and that 400l. was given in ch —"This was paid on Lord Melv private account," said the Mana "and was one of the notes drawn from the public service in the second entry."

It was then shown, that divers sums were, from time to time, paid into Mr Drummonds by Mr. Douglas, upon Lord Melville's private account, but nothing specific was proved.

The Managers then produced an admission, in Lord Melville's hand-writing, that he was indebted to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, on the 16th of November, 180 the sum of 10000l., and it was subsequently proved, that the Bank Note, No. 12, for 1000l., part of the first issue of public money, as above entered, was paid to the account of the Lord Advocate at Messrs. Moffatt and Kensington's, in discharge of such debt, in the same month of November, 1802.

Mr. Whitbread now tendered himself as a witness. He stated that he heard Lord Melville declare in the House of Commons, the 11th of June, 1804, that he felt himself bound in honour to conceal the application of one sum of 10,000l. of the public money, and that he was determined not to reveal it. On his cross-examination he admitted, that the tendency of his Lordship's speech, on the occasion alluded to, went to affirm that the money was not applied to his own private purposes.

The fact of his Lordship having declined to answer questions put to him by the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry, was then given in evidence.

Another entry in the Treasurer's Banking-book of the 11th of July, 1803, for 6,000l., and a corresponding issue of 6000l. Bank Notes, Nos. 261 to 267, (omitting 265,) was then proved: but as the Managers could trace none of these notes to his Lordship's private account, they contented themselves with showing, that the money was paid to the Defendant, and that no corresponding entries were made to prove that the same was applied to naval services.

Mr. Whitbread was again examined as a witness, to prove that Lord [illegible] had confessed to his having [illegible] cond sum of 10,000l. to purpo[illegible] val, in Scotland. On his cross-[illegible] tion, however, he admitted, that [illegible]

ſhip denied that the money was applied to his own private purpoſes.

The Releaſe ſigned by Lord Melville and Mr. Trotter, on the 22th and 23d of February, 1803, was then put in, and read as evidence. By this, the parties mutually agreed to cancel and deſtroy all vouchers, documents, writings, &c. that had heretofore exiſted between them, and to exonerate each other, their heirs, &c. from all further claim or demands and after that

Mr. Alexander Trotter was called into the witneſſes' box.—He began by ſtating, that he entered a junior clerk in the Navy Pay Office, in the year 1776, at a ſalary of 50l. a year. He was appointed Paymaſter to the Noble Defendant ſoon after, at a ſalary of 500l. per annum. When he came into office, he rece[illegible] all the balances from the preceding Paymaſter, with the exception of 10,000l., which Lord Melville ſaid, *he* ſhould account for. He accordingly made his Lordſhip debtor to that amount. Subſequently he applied to his Lordſhip to let him draw a portion of the public money from the Bank, and place it at his private Banker's, intimating, that it would be for the convenience of the public ſervice. He confeſſed, that part of ſuch drafts he had employed in buying up Government Securities, Exchequer Bills, &c., and alſo in diſcounting bills for private individuals of repute; all for his *own* private emolument and advantage. At one period he went into Scotland, leaving Mr. Wilſon to act for him. He received Lord Melville's pay as Treaſurer of the Navy, and alſo his rents from Scotland, but not for his other offices. He kept "an account current" between himſelf and his Lordſhip, but charged no intereſt for advances; that account was deſtroyed.—In the year 1786, he advanced 40000l. to his Lordſhip, for which he took his bond without intereſt, and he believed that formed the firſt item in the account current.—That advance was made from a mixed fund at Coutts's, compoſed of part of the public money, and part of his own proper monies. In 1792, he bought 2000l. India Stock for his Lordſhip, which came from the ſame mixed fund. In 1797, 10,000l. Loyalty Loan was ſubſcribed on account of his Lordſhip, the inſtalments of which he paid, for the Noble Lord, as they became due, without [illegible] his Lordſhip of the fact, which inſtalments were paid from the public money. He alſo purchaſed 7000l. ſtock (3 per cent. Reduced) for his Lordſhip; and theſe and all ſuch advances were entered in the "account current" between him and his Lordſhip: he charged *no* intereſt upon them. He had alſo paid 2000l. to Sir Wm. Forbes and Co., and 3374l. to Meſſrs. Manſfield, Ramſay, and Co., Bankers at Edinburgh, on account of Lord Melville; but he could recollect no collateral circumſtances attending ſuch payments. Mr. Trotter went on to ſtate, that beſides the "account current," he kept another account-book, which he called "the cheſt account." This laſt he conſidered as Lord Melville's account with the Public: The firſt item in it was the 10,000l. Lord Melville owed the Public when he (the witneſs) came into office; and the next was the 10 000l. Loyalty Loan. The general balances, he ſaid, were againſt his Lordſhip when he quitted the office. They amounted to a ſum little ſhort of 50,000l., which were paid up by his Lordſhip. About the year 1789 or 90, he intimated to Lord Melville the propriety of his increaſing his India Stock; when his Lordſhip replied, "that he had no money."—The witneſs ſaid he had conſiderable balances lying at Coutts's, of the public money, and aſked if he ſhould lay out 13 or 14,000l. for him?—His Lordſhip refuſed in the moſt decided manner, and witneſs thought he had loſt his Lordſhip's confidence, for the ſuggeſtion he had made. Witneſs, however, was deſirous the ſtock ſhould be purchaſed, and told the defendant he would endeavour to borrow the money; but finding ſome difficulty in that, he advanced 23,000l. from the public money, and the ſtock was purchaſed for his Lordſhip. He charged Lord Melville intereſt for the money ſo advanced. His Lordſhip never afterwards made inquiry who advanced him the loan, nor did he ever know it was advanced from the public money till their final ſettlement took place. He added, that his Lordſhip ultimately derived a benefit of 8000l. upon the ſtock ſo purchaſed; and concluded his evidence by admitting, that the ſub-accountants in the Navy Pay-Office alſo made a *little* advantage of the public money in their hands.

Croſs-examined by Mr. Plomer.—The witneſs ſtated, upon his croſs-examination, that he had repreſented to Lord Melville the propriety of having a part of the public money at Coutts's; adding, that it would be ſafer, inaſmuch as it would prevent the riſk in continually bringing large ſums from the Bank through the ſtreets of the metropolis, and

and would be more convenient for satisfying claims. He did not say any thing about deriving profit from the use of the public money. He said, his Lordship always investigated the public accounts, but was the most careless man alive with respect to his private accounts. He left all to the honour of the person he employed, and he believed that he never looked at a private account tendered to him. He had never stated to his Lordship that the advances he supplied him with were taken from the public stock; but he could not tell what his Lordship's conceptions were upon that point. The only time a draft from the public money was mentioned to him, for private uses, he rejected it with indignation. He never stated to his Lordship what fund he drew the Loyalty Loan from; and he paid the several instalments as they became due, without instructions. With respect to the 7000l. stock in the 3 per cents., a sum belonging to his Lordship came into his possession, and he thought it was best that it should not lie idle. The profit and advantage made of the public money was entirely his own.—The amount was considerable; but the Public never suffered loss or inconvenience by the use he made of it. The release, he said, was a matter of his own suggestion; and when he executed it, and burnt the books, vouchers, &c., the interest of Lord Melville was not within his contemplation; he burnt and destroyed them merely as all the accounts between them were closed.

Re-examined by Mr. Whitbread.—His Lordship, he said, never told him in what account to debit the advances. When his Lordship asked for an advance, and said he expected to receive money shortly, he concluded that was for his own private concerns, and he entered it in the Account Current; but when he made a peremptory demand of an advance, he concluded that was for the public service, and he entered it in the Cheque Account, i. e. the account between his Lordship and the Public. The witness admitted, that he was forced himself to borrow sums of money to make good official payments, rather than part with those securities at a discount, which he had bought up with the public money. The way he paid his Lordship's balances on his quitting his office, was by selling 20,000l. stock of his Lordship's; also them generally. Lord Melville never inquired of him if he was trenching upon the public balances, nor could he (the witness) swear that his Lordship had an idea that he was receiving advances from the public stock. He admitted that he was himself worth 65,000l., of which he had derived between 5 and 6000 from heritance, and 3000 by marriage; that he had built a house near E In answer to a question put by of St. Asaph, he said, he became a of money immediately on his being into possession of the public money.

Mr. Robert Trotter was next examined, who, in addition to a sum of 2000l. and another of 3,374l. sent to the house of Forbes and Co. and the house of Ramsay and Co. at Edinburgh, on Lord Melville's account, proved that two other sums of 10,000l. and 500l. were also paid by Coutts to Ramsay and Co. on his Lordship's account. These sums were paid by order of his brother; but out of what funds, or for what purpose, he could not tell.

Mr. E. Antrobus, a Partner in Coutts's house, was examined as to Lord Melville's account with the firm, and proved by the respective entries that the house paid the instalments upon Lord Melville's subscription to the Loyalty Loan, and that they were repaid by Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Chapman, a Clerk in Coutts's house, and who kept Mr. Trotter's accounts, was called to prove the specific balances in the hands of the Paymaster at different periods. Among many others it appeared, that in the month of February 1795, there was a balance of 47,412l., and in April of the same year it increased to 107,971l. 12s. 3d. In 1797, the balance in hand was 45,700l.; in 1798, 31,000l.; in 1799, 88,000l.; and, at other periods the house was in advance to Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Coutts Trotter proved, that Messrs. Coutts and Co. advanced to Lord Melville, in the year 1800, a sum amounting to 13,000l., and, as a security, took in exchange the assignment of his Lordship's salary as Keeper of the Privy Seal, and as Keeper of the Signet. Also the ment of 2000l. India Stock, and lateral security of Mr. Robe son.

Mr. Charleton, a Clerk in produced thirty-five cancelled thirty-two of which were for which notes had originally been Lord Melville for the public serv the Act of Parliament New Account

1800.

1800. These notes were ſubſequently paid in to Meſſrs. Coutts's, in ſatisfaction of two drafts made by Lord Melville upon Mr. Trotter, one for 21,000l. and the other for 19,000l.

Mr. F. Antrobus, the Stock Broker, proved the purchaſe of two portions of East India Stock for Lord Melville, each portion amounting to 6000l., the money for which was advanced by Mr. Trotter.

Mr. Joſeph Kaye, a Solicitor, proved that the profits and intereſt ariſing from the Stock purchaſed at different periods for Lord Melville, by order of Mr. Trotter, amounted to 22,062l. 15s. 9d.

Mr. Mark Sprott was next examined, reſpecting the innumerable ſpeculations and Change-alley tranſactions that he had been employed in for Mr. Trotter: during the whole of which he ſaid he never heard Lord Melville's name mentioned as connected with ſuch tranſactions. He added, that he had frequently advanced Mr. Trotter money to prevent his carrying his Navy Bills into the market when they were "long winded;" but he never knew that Mr. Trotter was making uſe of the public money; though from the magnitude of the ſums laid out at times, had he given it a thought, he might have imagined that to be the caſe.

Charles Bragge Bathurſt, Eſq. was called to prove, that during the period he was Treaſurer of the Navy, he never made uſe of the public money for purpoſes of private advantage or convenience, and that he always kept it at the Bank.

Mr. Thomas Wilſon ſtated, that he had long held a ſituation in the Navy Pay-Office, and that he acted for Mr. Trotter while that Gentleman was in Scotland. He had blank drafts left him by Mr. Trotter; and he had alſo his ſanction and authority for uſing the public money for purpoſes of private advantage during his abſence. He could not, however, ſay that Lord Melville knew of ſuch uſe and advantage. In the year 1796, the time he was acting for Mr. Trotter, Lord Melville came to him, and aſked him, if any, and what ſum of money, could be ſpared from the public ſtock? The witneſs ſaid, 40,000l. could be ſpared, and that ſum was paid his Lordſhip in the preſence of the late Mr. Pitt, Mr. Long, and others.—[N. B. The 40,000l. advanced to Boyd, Benfield and Co.]—The witneſs added, that he took no receipt for the money ſo advanced.

George Tierney, Eſq. was examined as to the way in which he kept his account with the Bank when he was Treaſurer of the Navy. In order to prevent the tranſit of large ſums from the Bank, he paid a certain ſum to his own credit at the Bank, and ſatisfied the claims upon the public ſervice, by giving drafts upon the Bank, which were carried to his credit account; ſo that the public money ran no riſk.

Thomas Beverly Weſt, Eſq. proved that Lord Melville carried the Bill to the Lords for regulating the Office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Navy, and that he was the principal inſtrument in framing and bringing in ſuch Bill.

The evidence on the part of the proſecution was cloſed by reading a general Monthly Statement of all Balances in the hands of the Paymaſter, during the time Lord Melville executed the Office of Treaſurer of the Navy.

Sir Samuel Romilly now proceeded to ſum up the ſeveral heads of evidence, and apply them to the charges exhibited againſt the Noble Defendant. His ſpeech occupied the whole of one day, and was liſtened to with great attention. He animadverted with much ſeverity on the ſuſpicious fact of burning the vouchers, and of his Lordſhip's refuſal to account for one ſum of 10,000l. which he confeſſed to have miſapplied. He alſo dwelt with much force upon the two 1000l. Bank Notes, traced to the private uſe of the Noble Defendant, which had been iſſued for naval purpoſes; and obſerved, that if their Lordſhips were convinced that the Noble Defendant had criminally miſapplied *one ſhilling* of the public money, and had converted it to his own private uſe and advantage, he was guilty in the eye of the law. He inſiſted, in the ſtrongeſt terms, that neither Lord M. nor Mr. T. were authoriſed to make private uſe of the money entruſted to them; that balances of many thouſand pounds remained in the hands of Lord M. unaccounted for, from 1784 to 1800; that his Lordſhip's declaration, that he would not tell how he had diſpoſed of certain ſums, was a groſs and daring violation of the law of the land; and that the repreſentation of Mr. Trotter, in which he ſtated that Lord M. had rejected an application of his to employ the public money for his Lordſhip's advantage, was an inſult to the diſcernment of the Houſe.

THE DEFENCE.

Mr. Plomer, the ſucceeding day, entered upon Lord Melville's Defence, and

continued,

continued, through that and the following day, to enforce his Lordſhip's innocence, and the propriety and juſtice of his acquittal. He began by ſtating, that his mind was relieved from much of that anxiety which he had originally felt, inaſmuch as he was now juſtified in ſaying, after having heard the caſe on the part of the proſecution, that the Noble Defendant was not called upon to anſwer for any malverſations of his own, but for the malverſations of thoſe in whom it had been his misfortune to place implicit and unlimited confidence. The Proſecutors, he ſaid, were the Knights and Burgeſſes of the United Parliament of the Britiſh Empire, a body every way qualified and armed with due authority and power to enforce their accuſations, and from whoſe diſcrimination and collective wiſdom it was impoſſible for guilt to ſhield itſelf. The Managers of the Proſecution were men of ſplendid talents, and high character, poſſeſſing great aſſiduity and zeal, and every way competent to the taſk aſſigned them.—Yet, with all that power, aſſiduity, and zeal, he ſhould prove, and he hoped moſt ſatisfactorily, that there was not the ſmalleſt foundation for the charges preferred. When he ſaid that, he did not mean to impute blame to the Houſe of Commons for proſecuting the charges. There had unqueſtionably exiſted great abuſes in many of the public departments of Government, and perhaps more particularly in the office of Treaſurer of the Navy—it was therefore proper the Public ſhould have the matter ſifted to the bottom.—Had that been done in the firſt inſtance, no Member of the Houſe of Commons would have violated the firſt principle of juſtice, by condemning a man unheard. Unfortunately a different courſe had been purſued—an Addreſs had been carried to the foot of the Throne, prejudging the caſe of the Noble Lord, and guilt preſumed before it had been clearly proved and eſtabliſhed. In conſequence of ſuch unjuſt proceedings, the Noble Defendant had been ſevered from his Majeſty's Councils for ever, and in that act he had ſuffered the worſt of puniſhments that could be inflicted upon an honourable and feeling mind.—But in what light muſt ſuch premature puniſhment appear, when, after ſifting his caſe to the bottom, the main point, that of a *criminal participation* in the gains and emoluments ariſing from the uſe of the public money, had been fully negatived by the witneſſes brought forward for the proſecution? Yet he would repeat, that the character of the Houſe of Commons would not ſuffer, if the reſult was favourable to the Defendant. Still it muſt be admitted, that his Lordſhip was the victim of a peculiar ſpecies of proſecution, which outraged every principle of juſtice and humanity,—borne down by poſitive charges of guilt, calumnies uttered behind his back, and promulgated in an aſſembly where he could not be heard, and thoſe calumnies regiſtered among the records of the kingdom. Notwithſtanding ſuch was his Lordſhip's unparalleled caſe, he truſted their Lordſhips would come to the queſtion with minds pure and unbiaſſed. The Learned Counſel then recapitulated the charges, and contended that there was no pretence for ſuppoſing that the Noble Defendant had corruptly appropriated the public money. Had the charge of criminal participation been made out, he ſhould have claimed no favour or indulgence. Had it been proved in any one inſtance, that his Lordſhip's mind had been influenced by corrupt motives, or if the Noble Defendant had violated his duty for the purpoſe of private advantage or emolument, then would he have delivered him over to condemnation. But no ſuch proof appeared in evidence, and all that had been made out was, that Lord Melville was a *negligent* man as far as regarded pecuniary matters, and placed too firm a reliance on his dependants. What he advanced was not merely aſſertion. Let their Lordſhips look to the facts proved—they would find that Lord Melville had ſhown a uniform diſregard of money, and that his habits and general conduct through life precluded the idea of his devoting his time or attention to pecuniary matters, when connected with his own private intereſts. Indeed the Hon. Manager himſelf had told their Lordſhips, that he believed the Noble Defendant to be a man of a generous and unbounded ſpirit, and if he ſhould now be proved guilty, he had only to regret that he ſhould have departed from his rectitude at a time of life when it was natural to think that other than vicious inducements would have influenced his conduct. Here the Learned Counſel enumerated the many high and diſtinguiſhed offices filled by the Noble Defendant.—He had been Secretary of State, [illegible] both for the Home and Foreign Department, and he had been the ſole Miniſter of Affairs with reſpect to the Britiſh Empire in the Eaſt; and argued from [illegible]

that it was impoſſible an individual ſo honourably employed ſhould have leiſure or diſpoſition to purſue ſo vicious and ſo mean a propenſity, as that of amaſſing wealth by employing the public money in ſpeculations of great riſk and hazard. With regard to the firſt charge, he ſaid, the Noble Defendant was controled by no ſtatute or conſtitutional law of the kingdom. The only obligation upon him to prevent his making uſe of the public money, was the warrant by which his ſalary was augmented. There was no law to the contrary, and the Treaſurer of the Navy was as fairly entitled, at that period, to make uſe of the public money, as the Paymaſter of the Army, or the Receiver General of the Land Tax. The Learned Counſel then alluded to the caſe of Lord Holland, who was a great public defaulter, and remarked, that when an inquiry was inſtituted in the Houſe of Commons, in the caſe of Powell and Bainbridge, Mr. Fox, and others equally eminent for wiſdom, aſſerted, that if a public accountant was held reſponſible, it was a matter of indifference to the Public what private uſe he made of the public money, provided the public ſervice was not injured, and he was ready to pay up his balances when called upon. The great Earl of Chatham, he ſaid, was alſo of that opinion. Mr. Grenville, he ſaid, when Paymaſter, deſired two months to ſettle his accounts—he would aſk, why require two hours, if the uſe of the public money had been held to be unlawful? The fact was, that it was not then conſidered to be ſo, nor was it in point of fact illegal, and he meant to go the length of contending, that the Act paſſed in 1786 made no alteration in the old law; and therefore the applying the firſt 10,000l before and after the paſſing of that Act, was preciſely the ſame thing. Still he did not mean to aſſert that the application of the public money to private purpoſes was not a violation of the warrant; and if any loſs had accrued, the defendant would have been liable to a civil ſuit. No ſuch loſs had taken place. The Noble Defendant had paid every ſhilling of his balances in due courſe; and yet he was now called upon to anſwer criminally for making uſe of money entruſted to his diſcretion by the State. The Learned Counſel then touched upon the 10,000l. which his Lordſhip refuſed to ſay how it was [illegible]; and called upon their Lordſhips to ſay whether a man, by the humane principles of Britiſh Juſtice, had [illegible] deemed criminal for his *ſilence*. It was poſſible the Noble Defendant might have uſed it for other than naval purpoſes, but that did not prove that he had uſed it corruptly. The Noble Defendant was aware of the obloquy that might be attached to the concealment he ſtill perſiſted in, but he would be content to endure the odium of their Lordſhips, and the unjuſt ſuſpicions which ſuch conduct might give riſe to, rather than violate the obligations he owed to public duty and private honour. Had not the late Chancellor of the Exchequer felt himſelf at liberty to divulge the 40,000l advanced to Boyd, Benfield, and Co the Noble Defendant would never have diſcloſed the application. An indemnity had paſſed for that advance—then why not give the Noble Defendant credit for having applied the 10,000l. in an equally meritorious way? He then commented at length on the teſtimony ſubmitted on the part of the proſecution, and cenſured the Managers for the way in which they had endeavoured to obtain evidence againſt the Noble Defendant. They had not contented themſelves, he ſaid, with diving into the private accounts of individuals at Bankers, but had climbed into the attic of a poor widow woman with a view to gain evidence. They had in a manner ſtript the Noble Defendant like an Inſolvent Debtor, and expoſed every circumſtance of his life for half a century paſt. One of the Managers too had acted in the triple character of a Proſecutor, a Witneſs, and a Carrier of a Box, and the reſult of all was, that ſuch evidence had never before been brought againſt any individual, either in a Civil or Criminal Court of Judicature. The Learned Counſel next alluded to the removal of the money from the Bank to Meſſrs Coutts's, and alſo to the cheſt and current accounts ſpoken of; with which he ſaid the Public had nothing to do, provided they ſuffered no loſs. He alſo remarked, that the Managers had never contended that the money was not taken from the Bank for naval ſervices outright, but that it was not taken for the immediate ſervice of the navy. He would aſk, where could the money be more ſecurely placed, while in the progreſs of payment, than at Coutts's? or more ſafely depoſited than in an iron cheſt, ready for iſſue when the public ſervice required it? He then referred to what he termed the unjuſt popular clamour raiſed againſt Lord Melville for violating an Act of Parliament, which he was himſelf the principal inſtrument in framing. In reply to which, he would contend, (and he firmly believed he did not miſtake the meaning of that Act,) that the

the Noble Defendant had neither violated the ſpirit nor the letter of that Act. Lord Melville, he ſaid, never meant, when he framed that Bill, that it ſhould interfere with the courſe of office; and its principal object was, to ſecure the tranſit of money from the Exchequer to the Bank, and not to direct the application of the money after it was drawn from the Bank, provided it was ultimately applied to the public ſervice. He thought he had ſaid enough to obliterate from their Lordſhips' minds all ideas of a corrupt participation on the part of the Noble Defendant, or that he confederated with Mr. Trotter to place the public money out at intereſt for their mutual advantage. There was, however, another charge of great magnitude, he meant the deſtruction of Vouchers. to which he ſhould only reply, that the evidence brought to ſupport it (as far as regarded the Noble Defendant) had moſt completely refuted the imputation derived from the act. Mr. Trotter had diſtinctly avowed the act to have been his own, that it was done without the knowledge of Lord Melville, and with no view whatever to promote the intereſts of his Lordſhip. Such was the evidence of Mr. Trotter, who had every inducement to ſpeak againſt Lord Melville, if in his conſcience he could have done it, as by that means he would have cleared his own character from imputation. But that was not all; he had as diſtinctly ſworn that the uſe made of the public money was for his own excluſive advantage, and that he never rendered the Noble Defendant any account of the gains he had made, or intimated, in the ſlighteſt manner, that he was deriving any ſuch advantage from the uſe of the public ſtock. The Learned Counſel then went through the whole of the evidence, commenting, as he proceeded, upon its import, and contended, that the only thing that could be urged againſt his Lordſhip with any colour of juſtice, was the charge of *negligence*, and that was in a degree excuſed by the many important avocations he was engaged in. He had to provide againſt domeſtic danger and foreign alarm; and it was not to be wondered at if he was negligent of calculating with extreme accuracy the pounds, ſhillings, and pence, of accounts rendered him by an individual who poſſeſſed his unbounded confidence. Upon the whole, therefore, he ſhould contend, that previous to the paſſing of the Act, in 1786, there was no ſtatute law to prevent the Treaſurer from uſing the public money; that the violation of his contract with the Public was only the ſubject of a Civil Suit; and further, that after the paſſing of that Act the old law ſtill remained in force, and was no way altered by the new enactments. But if he was miſtaken in the law, then the evidence was not ſufficient to ſupport the charges as againſt the Defendant, and he muſt be acquitted. The Learned Gentleman concluded by ſtating, that Lord Melville, ſo far from being that avaricious perſon deſcribed, as being capable of ſo mean a propenſity as that of deriving advantage from ſpeculating with the public money, he muſt prove that he had freely and willingly given up the profits of his office, to the amount of 26,000l., and left it to their Lordſhips to ſay, whether it was poſſible a man, who could ſo act, would, by unlawful means, endeavour to defraud the Public by peculation in his office, and could juſtly be ſuſpected of High Crimes and Miſdemeanors.

Mr Adam went over the ſame ground of argument, and contended, that the Act of 1786 never meant that the public money ſhould be locked up in the Bank—it only meant that it ſhould be depoſited there in the firſt inſtance when impreſted from the Exchequer, and afterwards drawn out at the diſcretion and will of the Treaſurer of the Navy as the public ſervice required.

Several witneſſes were then called to prove the fact that Lord Melville retained from receiving the ſalaries, fees, and profits of his office of Third Secretary of State until the time of his reſignation, amounting in all to a ſum of 26,000l.

The Attorney General replied to the legal doctrines advanced by Mr. Plomer, and remarked, that they were as erroneous as they were novel and dangerous. He then entered at great length into the meaning and import of the ſeveral ſtatutes, regulating the office of Treaſurer; and inſiſted, that it was impoſſible for the moſt ſubtile reaſoner, or expert caſuiſt, to convince their Lordſhips that Lord Melville had not violated the Act of 1786.

Mr. Whitbread proceeded to make his reply. He began by expreſſing his ſurpriſe at the very extraordinary argument the Learned Counſel (Mr. Plomer) had been driven to, embracing principles, he ſaid, not only dangerous to the proſperity, but to the very exiſtence of the country. He could not help remarking alſo upon the way in which the Learned Counſel had treated him; but he diſdained the perſonalities directed againſt him, and only felt regret, that a man of great legal authority and celebrity ſhould have ſo degraded

graded himſelf by advancing doctrines to ſupport the innocence of his client, which ought never to have been ſtated in a Britiſh Court of Juſtice—doctrines calculated to put an end to all reſponſibility in public accountants, and to leave the public purſe at the mercy of every individual who had any controul over it. With reſpect to the topics urged againſt himſelf, he ſuppoſed the Learned Counſel imagined, that by [illegible] biting ſarcaſm, he ſhould irritate his feelings, and throw him off his guard. In [illegible] he would be diſappointed. He would imitate the conduct of an individual deſcribed in a celebrated book, read in infancy for amuſement, and at maturity for the ſake of its moral inſtruction—he meant *The Arabian Nights Entertainments*. In that work it was ſtated, that a great and valuable prize was placed on the ſummit of an exceedingly high hill, and that thoſe who went in ſearch of it were directed to look neither to the right nor the left, nor to regard the terrifying noiſes they would be aſſailed with, but to keep a ſteady and unaltered courſe; concluding, that if they turned to look behind them, they would be transformed into ſtones. Many attempted to aſcend, but failed; one adventurer, however, ſtrictly abiding by his inſtructions, and deſpiſing the dangers which ſurrounded him, reached the ſummit, and gained the prize. He therefore ſhould endeavour to imitate that individual—the Learned Counſel might *hiſs* and might *howl*; but he ſhould proceed in the courſe marked out for him, without deviating to the right or the left. His object was, to obtain juſtice againſt a great public delinquent, and he would do it in ſpite of every obſtacle placed in his way. Had Lord Melville made his own defence, he ſaid, he would have been aſhamed of vindicating his conduct by the means which his Counſel had employed, who had made a ſpeech of eight hours to miſlead and miſrepreſent. He had aſſerted, that the Defendant was not bound by the Act of his own framing—that he (Mr. W.) would moſt poſitively deny; but admitting it to be the fact, he was guilty of a breach of the Act antecedent to that fact, by doing that which he had received a compenſation for not doing. In that breach he was guilty of an offence indictable at common law. Mr. Whitbread then proceeded to reply to that part of Mr. Plomer's argument which related to the hardſhip impoſed upon his client by the ſpecies of proſecution adopted, and ſaid, it was the Defendant's wiſh that it ſhould be ſo. The Houſe of Commons, he ſaid, had originally propoſed to proſecute before the ordinary Tribunal; but the Defendant's friends would have it otherwiſe. The Learned Counſel had alſo dwelt upon the Noble Lord's ſervices. He (Mr. W.) did not deny thoſe ſervices, and thought him entitled to praiſe for his general conduct, excepting with regard to the public treaſure, and that he had abuſed. That was the only crime the Commons charged him with. The Orator then went on, enforcing the neceſſity of keeping the naval treaſure ſacred and apart from every other ſervice. It had its fibrous root, he ſaid, in the induſtry and labour of the meaneſt peaſant, and was a fund that ought not to be expoſed to the poſſibility of riſk or loſs. The Learned Counſel had oſtentatiouſly ſtated that Lord Melville had paid up all his balances. That made no difference in the queſtion. If he had not paid them, he would have been compelled by legal proceſs. But, doing his duty in one inſtance, did not juſtify the omiſſion of it in another. As little would the argument avail him, of his giving up the ſalary and profits of his office. He could not do otherwiſe. An Act of Parliament was paſſed, by which no ſervant of the Public could receive more than 6000l. a year; and, as Lord Melville's places amounted to conſiderably more than that ſum, he could not take credit to himſelf for not receiving that which it was out of his power to receive. But he might have relinquiſhed one of his offices, had he not known from experience that 4000l. a year as Treaſurer of the Navy, was better than 4000l. a year as Third Secretary of State. Mr. Whitbread then touched upon the deſtruction of vouchers; and obſerved, that notwithſtanding Mr. Trotter had made the act excluſively his own, yet their Lordſhips would decide whether it was poſſible that Lord Melville ſhould not have participated in that act. He then referred to the ſeveral Bank Notes iſſued for the public ſervice, and traced to his Lordſhip's private account; introducing, by way of analogy, the ſtory in the "Adventures of a Guinea;"—Firſt, he ſaid, it was given to *a Counſel for gaining a cauſe by falſe evidence*—then paſſed into the pocket of the Great Earl of Chatham, from him to General Wolfe, and ſo on; but he would aſk, what would have been the gratification of that guinea, had it been ſent from the Exchequer for the naval ſervice of the country? "O, happy guinea, that I am (it would have exclaimed), now ſhall I be conveyed to Portſmouth to clothe the gallant Tar, to adminiſter to his comforts,

or be expended to make his infant and its mother happy!" But what the disappointment, when instead of being thus honourably employed, it found itself thrust into an *Orcbil*, for the private uses of a Trustee, or with 3 or 4000 fellow-sufferers transported into Scotland at the ostentatious prodigality, misapplied to services that could not be revealed? Then Lordship would know their own conclusion, but he would maintain, that the public money had been intercepted, and applied to the private advantage of the Noble Defendant, in violation of his Lordship's contract, in violation of law, and in breach of his high office. The identity of circumstances he said, had been proved with the same accuracy as on a trial for forgery, in which it was fatal to the character and life, yet if the Managers proved him guilty, it was their Lordships duty to find him so, whatever the consequences might be to the tender feelings of the husband and the lover. The high and the low were amenable to the same law, and if their Lordships were convinced of the Noble Defendant's guilt, they were bound to say so. He recalled Mr. Whitbread then recited the Lord Melville's declaration, that he would at the account for the application of the sum of 10,000*l.* charged against him, and asked, whether a public Accountant should be permitted to say, with impunity—"I will not tell you how I have disposed of the public money?" But he would tell their Lordships why Lord Melville did not choose to disclose the application of that 10,000*l.* as he had done the 40,000*l.* to Boyd, Benfield, and Co. It was because the application and the appropriation were exclusively his own, and administered to his own private wants and uses. With respect to that '*Sanctuary of Liberty*," the House of Commons, which the Learned Counsel had taken the liberty to sneer at and treat contemptuously, he should not conclude without mentioning the insult he had conveyed, and from the name of that House of Commons expressing his indignation. The Commons House of Parliament, he would tell him, were mighty jealous of their privileges, and must not be trifled with, any more than the sceptre of the Monarch or the ermine and ermine of their Lordships. It was therefore the duty of the Peers of Parliament to enforce the respect due to the one, as well as to the other. Mr. Whitbread then called their Lordships' attention to Mr. Trotter's evidence, and argued, that if Lord Melville was justified in removing the public money from the Bank to Coutts's, he was justified also in removing it to his own house. The short question then was, Did Mr. Trotter remove and use the public money with the permission of Lord Melville? He would contend that he must have had such permission, and, if so, Lord Melville was guilty of *connivance*. With respect to the argument, that Lord Melville could not be actuated by so base a propensity as that of making advantage of the public money, he would reply, in the words of a Roman Historian—"That a man might be covetous of another's wealth, and yet prodigal of his own." He again referred to the vouchers, and said, that the destruction of papers had always been considered as presumptive evidence of guilt. The *burning of bottles* was esteemed such in the case of Count Donellan and Sir Theodosius Boughton; and the burning of papers, in which poison had been folded up, the case in Miss Blandy's case. The Defendant's innocence or guilt was now with their Lordships, and he felt assured they would decide with justice and with honour. After urging these and a variety of other topics, which our limits will not permit us to follow, he concluded by observing, that as the Commons had entered upon the prosecution without fear, so had they, he hoped, concluded it without reproach.

SIXTEENTH DAY.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12.

On this day the anxiety to hear the final determination of this most important case attracted crowds beyond what had been present on any former days; and many hundreds who had procured tickets were obliged to go away without being able to effect an entrance. The Peeresses attended in such numbers, that there was [illegible] accommodation for them. About a quarter before eleven, the Managers, followed by the other Members of the House of Commons, and after them by the Speaker, entered Westminster Hall. The doors were closely shut up until [illegible] during which time, the several articles of Impeachment were read, and the arrangements made for putting judgment in the High Court of Parliament. Their Lordships then went in their accustomed procession to the Hall. The Peers were exactly arranged according to their rank; as they were to be called upon from a paper which the Lord Chancellor held in his hand.

Silence being proclaimed, the Lord Chancellor addressed their Lordships in the following words:

"Your Lordſhips having fully conſidered and deliberated upon the ſeveral articles of Impeachment exhibited againſt Henry Viſcount Melville, and the evidence adduced in ſupport thereof, are now to pronounce judgment on the ſeveral queſtions; and the firſt queſtion is this."

His Lordſhip then ſtated the charge contained in this article, and aſked the opinion of each Lord, beginning with the junior in rank preſent, in the following form:

"John Lord Crewe (the junior Baron), what ſays your Lordſhip to this firſt article of charge?"

Lord Crewe anſwered, "Not Guilty, upon my honour," laying his right hand upon his left breaſt.

"James Lord Lauderdale, what ſays your Lordſhip to this firſt article of charge?"

"Guilty, upon my honour."

His Lordſhip then put the queſtion in ſucceſſion to every other Peer, up to His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, the Prince of Wales not being preſent. The Lord Chancellor, having taken all the other opinions, gave his own in this form

"I Thomas Lord Liſkine having fully conſidered and deliberated upon the matter of the firſt article, am of opinion, that Henry Viſcount Melville is not guilty on that article, upon my honour."

All the votes being taken upon the firſt article, ſilence was again proclaimed, and the queſtion put in the ſame manner on the remaining charges, till the whole was gone through. About twenty-five minutes was taken up in collecting the votes on each charge. The whole of the votes were entered about a quarter before three, but it took near an hour more to count the numbers. At twenty minutes before four, the numbers being all caſt up by the clerks, aſſiſted by the agents of the parties, the Lord Chancellor ſpoke as follows.

"MY LORDS,

"A Majority of the Lords have ACQUITTED HENRY VISCOUNT MELVILLE of the HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANOURS charged upon him by the IMPEACHMENT of the COMMONS, and of all things contained therein."

"HENRY VISCOUNT MELVILLE,

"I am to acquaint your Lordſhip, that you ARE ACQUITTED of the ARTICLES of IMPEACHMENT EXHIBITED AGAINST YOU by the COMMONS, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANOURS, and OF ALL THINGS CONTAINED THEREIN."

Lord Melville, who ſtood up while the Lord Chancellor addreſſed him, bowed and retired.

The Lord Chancellor then put the queſtion to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament, which was immediately ordered.

The following is a correct Copy, from the Journals, of the verdict of the Peers on each article:

On the firſt Article,
Not Guilty 120
Guilty 15—105 Majority.

On the ſecond Article,
Not Guilty 81
Guilty 54—27

On the third Article,
Not Guilty 83
Guilty 52—31

On the fourth Article,
Not Guilty unanimouſly—135

On the fifth Article,
Not Guilty 131*
Guilty 3—128

On the ſixth Article,
Not Guilty 88
Guilty 47—41

On the ſeventh Article,
Not Guilty 85
Guilty 50—35

On the eighth Article,
Not Guilty 121
Guilty 14—107

On the ninth Article,
Not Guilty 121
Guilty 14—107

On the tenth and laſt Article,
Not Guilty 124
Guilty 11—113

The following has been given as a Statement of the manner in which the Peers voted:

GUILTY ON THE FOLLOWING CHARGES.

Lord Chancellor, 2, 3, 6, 7
DUKES—York, 3
Clarence, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10
Kent, 2, 3, 6, 7
Suſſex, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10
Glouceſter, 1, 3, 6, 7 9
Lord Preſident, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10
Lord Privy Seal, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8
DUKES—Norfolk, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8
Somerſet, 2, 3
St. Albans, 2, 3, 6, 7
MARQUIS—Winchelſea, 2, 3, 6, 7
Headfort, 2, 3, 6, 7
EARLS—Derby, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9
Suffolk, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9
Winchelſea, 2, 3
Carliſle, 2, 3, 7

* Lord Suffolk went out.

Oxford,

Oxford, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10
Cowper, 2, 6, 7, 8
Stanhope, 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10
Buckinghamſhire, 2
Egremont, 2
Radnor, 2, 3, 6
Mansfield, 2, 3, 6, 7
Grosvenor, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10
Forteſcue, 2
Caernarvon, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8
Bredalbane, 2, 3, 6, 7
Stair, 2, 3, 6
Enniſkillen, 7
Donoughmore, 2, 3, 6, 7
Roſlyn, 2, 3, 6, 7
Charleville, 7

VISCOUNT Hereford, 2, 3, 6, 7

BISHOP of St Aſaph, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9

BARONS—Clifford, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10
St. John, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9, 10
Clifton, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7
King, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9
Ponſonby, 1, 2, 3, 6, 9
Grantham, 1
Dynevor, 1
Holland, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9, 10
Grantley, 2, 3, 6, 7
Rawdon, 2, 3, 6, 7
Bulkeley, 6, 7
Somers, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8
Fife, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8
Grimſton, 2, 3, 6, 7
Gage, 2, 3, 7
Auckland, 2, 3, 6, 7
Oſſory, 2
Dundas, 2, 3, 6, 7
Yarborough, 2, 3, 6, 7
Dawpay, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 10
Dunſtanville, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9
Minto, 2, 3, 6, 7
Lilford, 2, 3
Carysfort, 2, 3, 6, 7
Ellenborough, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8
Lauderdale, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 9, 10
Crewe, 2, 3 6, 7

NOT GUILTY UPON ALL THE CHARGES,

DUKES.

Cumberland	Beaufort
Cambridge	Rutland

MARQUIS.

Salisbury	Cornwallis
Abercorn	Hertford

EARLS.

Aylesford (Lord Steward)	Strange, (Athol)
Dartmouth, (Lord Chamberlain)	Mount Edgecumbe
Bridgewater	Digby
Weſtmoreland	Onſlow
Eſſex	Chicheſter
Dorcheſter, (Buckingham)	Powis
Briſtol	Strathmore
Macclesfield	Rothes
Graham, (Montroſe)	Aboyne
Hardwicke	Balcarras, went away after 1st Charge
Chatham	Glaſgow
Burlington	Weſtmeath
Cambridge	Longford
Camden	Lucan
	Limerick
	Caledon

VISCOUNTS.

Wentworth	Lowther
Hampden	

BISHOPS.

Bath and Wells	Chicheſter

BARONS.

Spencer (Blandford)	Mulgrave
Hay	Bradford
Boſton	Stuart, (Moray)
Inchiquin	Harewood
Cathcart	Rolle
Rodney	Carrington
Elliot	Bayning
Berrington	Bolton
Berwick	Northwick
Montague	Elden
Hawkeſbury	St. Helen's
Kenyon	Thomond
Braybrook	Arden
Amherſt	Sheffield
Douglas	Aſhburnham
Douglas, (Morton)	

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(*Continued from page* 389.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *May* 5.

THE Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Ten Millions Exchequer, Tea Duty, Exports and Imports, Snuff and Tobacco, Wine Liability, Wine Duty, Irish Ordnance Regulation, Admiral Duckworth's Annuity, and ſeveral other Bills.

Petitions

Petitions againſt the Slave Importation Prevention Bill were preſented by the Duke of Clarence and Lord Hawkeſbury.

Several Petitions were alſo preſented againſt the Inſolvent Debtors' Bill. The Bill was then read a ſecond time, the diſcuſſion on its principle being deferred, by conſent of Lord Holland, and the oppoſers of the meaſure, till Monday next.

TUESDAY, *May* 6.—The Houſe was occupied in a long diſcuſſion on the principles of the American Intercourſe Bill; a motion by Lord Sheffield for diſcharging the order for the 2d reading of which was negatived, and the Bill was read a 2d time.

WEDNESDAY, *May* 7.—After ſome private buſineſs, Petitions were read againſt the Slave Importation Prevention Bill, and on the motion of the Duke of Clarence, that the Petitioners ſhould be heard by themſelves or their Counſel, a long diſcuſſion took place, in which Lords Grenville, Ellenborough, St John, Derby, Auckland and the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, expreſſed their diſapprobation of admitting Petitioners to be heard, by Counſel at the Bar on every occaſion, and particularly on ſubjects of great national policy.

The Duke of Clarence, Lords Eldon, Hawkeſbury, and Weſtmorland, contended for the right of petition, and that the Petitioners ſhould be allowed to ſupport their caſe by Counſel. The diſcuſſion at length terminated in an order being made that Counſel ſhould be called in, when Meſſrs. Adam and Scarlett were heard upon the part of the Petitioners from Jamaica and the Bahama Iſlands, after which the Bill was read a ſecond time.

THURSDAY, *May* 8.—Lord Beauchamp, late Mr. Lygon, took the oaths and his ſeat.

FRIDAY, *May* 9.—A report from the Committee of Privileges was received, ſtating, that the Duke of Rutland had no claim to the Barony of Roos, that the ſame was in abeyance, and that the Co-heirs of the laſt Lord Roos were, Sir H. Cunliffe, the Earl of Eſſex, and Lady H. Fitzgerald.

MONDAY, *May* 12.—The Houſe was occupied for ſome time on the American Intercourſe Bill; Lord Hawkeſbury propoſed to limit its duration to the 1ſt July, 1807; this amendment was ſupported by Lord Sheffield, and oppoſed by Lords Hobart, Carnarvon, and Auckland, after which the amendment was negatived.

TUESDAY, *May* 13.—The American Intercourſe Bill was read a 3d time and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, *May* 14.—Earl Spencer moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious Meſſage of yeſterday, which was ordered

INSOLVENT DEBTORS

On the motion for conſidering the Debtors' Bill in a Committee,

Lord Ellenborough oppoſed it, and obſerved, that from the returns on the table, above one half of the debtors confined in the metropolis had thrown themſelves into priſon ſince Michaelmas Term, on the ſpeculation of an Act of Inſolvency.

The Duke of Norfolk, Lord Holland, and Earl Moira, ſtrenuouſly ſupported the Bill, and Lord Ellenborough oppoſed it going into a Committee. On a diviſion there were, Contents 18—Non Contents 5—The Bill was then committed.

THURSDAY, *May* 15.—Several amendments, moved by Lord Holland, were made in the Inſolvent Debtors Bill.

FRIDAY, *May* 16.—On the order for the 3d reading of the Slave Importation Reſtriction Bill,

The Duke of Clarence made an energetic oppoſition to the meaſure, and moved, that a certain part of the title of the Bill ſhould be omitted.

The Earl of Suffolk, the Biſhops of London and St Aſaph, the Duke of Gloucester, and Lords Darnley, Holland, Grenville, Ellenborough, Sidmouth, and Auckland, ſpoke in favour of the Bill, and ſeverally pledged themſelves to uſe every effort to aboliſh ſo infamous a traffic.

The Marquis of Sligo, the Earl of Weſtmoreland, and Lords Eldon and Hawkeſbury, ſpoke at conſiderable length againſt the Bill, after which a diviſion took place, when there were, Contents 43—Non Contents 18—Majority 25.—The Bill was then read a 3d time and paſſed.

The Slave Importation Bill was read a third time, and ordered back to the Commons.

HOUSE

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *May* 5.

A NEW writ was ordered for Chester, in the room of W. Egerton, Esq. deceased.

The West India Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, on the exportation of iron, it was resolved, that the export duty be raised from one to three per cent. and that a countervailing duty be imposed on all iron exported from Ireland.

TUESDAY, *May* 6.—Mr. Windham moved the order of the day for a Committee on the Bill for repealing the additional Force Act.

Mr. Johnstone opposed the Speaker's leaving the chair, as the plan now submitted could not possibly repair the injury which the repeal of the present Act would produce: in short, he considered the project of Mr. Windham as wholly inadequate.

General Grosvenor supported the plan of limited service, and contended that it was a practice which generally prevailed on the Continent, and that in France, in particular, a soldier could not get married without a *congee* of eight years' service to entitle him to the notice of his mistress.

Lord Castlereagh wished Ministers to abstain from pushing the repeal too far, and to reflect upon the high responsibility which would attach to them, should any bad consequence result from such a step, particularly after they had been so repeatedly cautioned to desist. He then went into a long calculation of the number of men raised under the Army of Reserve and the Additional Force Acts. These, he observed, on a comparative view, at the end of the present year, would have a deficit of 25,000 men, to which were to be added the usual casualties, amounting to about 15,000. Mr. Windham, he said, now proposed to disband nine veteran battalions, about 6,000 men; and the Militia was to go to waste, which could not be estimated at less than 12,000 men, exclusive of the Militia of Scotland; of course it followed, that 40,000 recruits must be found for the Regular Army for the service of next year. These facts, he trusted, would induce the House seriously to pause before they repealed the Additional Force Act. He then detailed the monthly produce of the Additional Force Act, and descanted upon its growing importance, inferring the danger and impolicy of its repeal at the present time.

Lord H. Petty replied, in a speech of great length, to the arguments against the Bill, in the course of which he observed, that the measure before the House did not affect either Ireland or Scotland, but solely England; and he contended, that the repeal of the Additional Force Act was founded upon the complete failure of all the objects that it had in view. He then proceeded to read a counter statement to that submitted by Lord Castlereagh, comprehending the men raised in England only, arguing that it was unfair to state the aggregate numbers for the empire. He went on to notice the enormous penalties with which the country was charged through the failure of the Bill, and concluded by giving the motion his warmest support.

Mr. Babington and Col. Bagwell supported the Repeal Bill; and mentioned instances in which the principles of the Additional Force Act had been grossly violated.

Mr. Lee followed on the same grounds; and observed, that though the papers on the table made it appear that 150 men had been raised in the county of Cork, in fact not a single man had been obtained. The same observation applied to Galway, Down, and Waterford, the latter place having not raised two men. The same success had attended the operation of the Bill in several counties in England. In Yorkshire, instead of its producing 5674, only 470 recruits had been obtained.

Mr. Perceval took a comparative view of the two Bills, and contended, that the one proposed to be repealed had produced last year 9000 men to the regular army: he added, that the system of limited service would be the ruin of the Artillery, as men in that service were not good soldiers in less than seven years. The annual waste of the army, by casualties, was reckoned at 15,000. On the other side, the general recruiting service produced, on an average, 11,000 every year; and the Bill that it was now proposed to repeal, produced

produced, at the loweſt calculation, 9000, which left a regular increaſe to the army of 5000 annually. The plan, however, which was propoſed in place of this ſyſtem, was one that did not promiſe any increaſe at all. He proceeded at much length to point out the inefficacy of the propoſed meaſure; and inſiſted that the preſent Act would be much more efficient.

Mr. Fox ſaid, he wiſhed the Bill to be repealed, becauſe he was convinced that it had done much miſchief. Many, however, who ſupported the Bill, diſapproved of the only part of it that made it in any degree operative. They profeſſed to be enemies to the double bounties; and yet, if they were to be taken away, how was it to be ſuppoſed that a ſingle recruit could be got for the regular army; they agreed, that although for eighteen months nobody could underſtand the Bill, yet now it was grown quite intelligible, and therefore would be productive. As to diſcouraging the Volunteers, or diſſolving them, he did not ſee how the difference between the June allowance and the Auguſt could produce that effect. He repeated the ſtatements on recruiting which were made on a former occaſion, to ſhow that there was a deficiency of nearly 1000 men between the number raiſed in the firſt three months of laſt year, and the ſame period of the preſent; and as to the ſyſtem of limited ſervice, he was perfectly convinced that it was a meaſure of ſafety.

Mr. Canning replied in ſtrong terms to the remarks of Mr. Fox. He was ſeconded by the

Lord Advocate of Scotland, who ſaid, that in his country the Bill had already produced a *man*; and that it was deſtructive of recruiting for the regular army!

An order in the morning a diviſion was called for, but none took place.

Wednesday, *May* 7.—After ſome converſation, the Iriſh Ways and Means, and Secretary at War brought up the Army Eſtimates, for a month only; as the Mutiny Bill will expire on the 24th inſtant, and then it will be neceſſary to introduce another, founded on eſtimates for another month, till the new military meaſures propoſed to the Houſe ſhall be adopted. The Eſtimates were laid on the table.

Lord Hawkeſbury informed the Houſe, that arrangements were making to reduce the very large balance due from the Barrack Department to the public.

A Clauſe was introduced in the Additional Force Repeal Bill, to prevent the penalties which are due under the Act from being enforced, and to cauſe thoſe which have been paid to be refunded.

Thursday, *May* 8.—After ſome routine buſineſs had been diſpoſed of,

Sir J. Newport, in the Committee of Ways and Means, opened the

ANNUAL BUDGET FOR IRELAND.

He was ſorry that he could not congratulate his country on the flouriſhing ſtate of the Iriſh Revenue, but the deficiency was owing, in a great meaſure, to the want of arrangements ſimilar to thoſe which exiſted in Great Britain. Thoſe arrangements, it was the intention of the Iriſh Government to introduce. The official value of the exports for the laſt year, was 5,202,000l, which was greater than it had been any year ſince 1792; and from the increaſed price of the articles of export ſince that time, he was convinced that the real value of the exports was at leaſt equal to what it had been in that year, which was conſidered as the moſt favourable to the trade of Ireland. The export of Linen alſo was not inferior laſt year to what it had been at that period. There were, however, ſome ſure ſymptoms of the returning proſperity of Ireland. The firſt was the exchange, which had kept at a rate more ſteadily low, for the laſt four months, than it had done for ſeveral preceding years. He alſo adverted to the moderate terms on which the Iriſh Loan had been contracted for, and ſhowed that the difference in favour of the public between thoſe of the laſt and the preſent year, was 15s. 1d per cent. The Supply for the year, including Ireland's proportion of the joint charges of the Empire, would be 8,175,197l., and to cover that Supply, the Ways and Means would amount to 9,180,200l. Toward theſe, muſt be reckoned a ſum of 139,000l. in the hands of the Collectors, 140,000l. of which had been paid in advance to the Ordnance, and which would be repaid; 199,000l. as the ſhare of the profits of a Lottery; and 127,450l. which was the ſhare that Ireland was entitled to of that Million which his Majeſty had given from the amount of prizes, to alleviate the burdens of his people. He alſo propoſed to raiſe 500,000l. by Treaſury Bills. The Product of the

Revenue

Revenue of Ireland, for the year ending Jan. 1806, was 3,520,000l. This sum it was his intention to increase to 3,800,000l. The new Taxes were such as would not be burthensome on the poorer classes: the first was a tax of 3s. 6d. per cwt. on brown Sugar, which on 442,000 cwt. would produce 64,000l., or, to take it in round numbers, 60,000l. The present duty on unwrought iron was 12s. a ton; instead of this, he should propose a duty of 2s. per hundred on all Russian and Swedish iron. This would be both an increase to the revenue, and would be giving a preference to British iron. Also a tax of 20 per cent on Tea of a lesser value than 2s. 6d. per lb. The object of this was, to prevent frauds on the revenue, and to keep up the duties which had been laid on Teas of a higher price. Next was an entire new arrangement of the Stamp Duties; and he looked to an increase of revenue as much from the arrangement, as from the additional duties that he should propose. In law proceedings, at present, the Attornies charged for Stamp Duties to Processes where no stamp was put, this money should go into the public purse. He also meant to subject Attornies to a duty of 1l. if they had not practised three years, and 3l. if they had practised more than that time. On Probates of Wills, where the property exceeded 3,500l. was to be a duty of two per cent. On Mortgages, when exceeding the sum of 5000l., a duty equal to the British. On Deeds of Sale, a Stamp Duty of 10s. Stamps on Receipts of Legacies exceeding 500l., and a Stamp of 6d. on every Entry or Discharge of Goods imported, where the duty amounted to 5l. He next proceeded to the Consideration of the Distilleries, and stated that he should move for the taking off 8 per cent. of the bounty on the large stills, and the whole bounty on stills of 500 gallons. This regulation would produce at least 70,000l. annually. Also a new arrangement in the collection of the Malt Duties, which would gain 60,000l. He then dwelt for a considerable time on the balances which had remained in the hands of the deceased or discharged collectors. Instead of being reduced in the course of the last year, they had increased from 138,000l. to 220,000l. In many cases both the collectors and their sureties were dead, and there was no means of recovering those balances; but he believed that a sum of 130,000l. was recoverable. After a few general observations on the improving prosperity of Ireland, he concluded by moving his first resolution, "that a supply of 2,000,000l. be granted to his Majesty."

Mr. Foster suggested, that as all the new taxes were only designed to pay the interest of the Loan, some means should be taken for raising a greater portion of the Supplies within the year; as the debt of Ireland had increased from 32,000,000l., which it was at the time of the Union, to 64,000,000l. He also objected to increasing the debt of Ireland to so great an amount, on the ground of its depriving that country of such large sums in the payment of interest. He computed, that it paid to Great Britain, as interest on debt, the sum of 2,000,000l. annually, besides the drains which absentees occasioned. He likewise suggested, that the exchange of Ireland should be placed on a more regular footing, which would be a certain way of increasing the prosperity of that country, to which event he looked forward with confidence. The Committee were after wards occupied for a considerable time in discussing the items of the Budget; and Sir J. Newport's resolutions were then carried.

Lord H Petty moved for a Committee on the Property Tax Bill, on which

Mr W. Smith said, that the Bill was still extremely oppressive. He objected particularly to the disclosures which it enforced; and to charging the same rate of taxation upon incomes that were but temporary as upon those that were permanent. His next objection was to the immense [illegible] employed in the assessment and collection of this tax, men who were certainly the assessors and collectors of all other taxes, who [illegible] employers, were the [illegible] active and zealous men in the discharge of their duty; but otherwise, he was sorry to say, [illegible] most frequently in being [illegible] troublesome and severe upon those [illegible] to their official attention. He concluded with repeating, that his grand objection was to the unjust principle of taxing all incomes alike.

Sir R. Buxton and Sir H. Mildmay severally objected to the Bill upon nearly the same principles.

Mr. Perceval supported the Bill, from a conviction of its being the best mode of

P p 2

of taxation,—and after a few words from Lord H. Petty and Mr. Ellifon in favour of the Bill, and from Meſſrs. S. Stanhope, Wilberforce, and Roſe, againſt the impoſition of a tax on ſmall incomes, the Bill was read a 2d time.

FRIDAY, *May* 9.—The Supplies for the Army were voted for one month.

The Additional Force Repeal Bill was ordered to be engroſſed, and read a third time on Tueſday.

On the queſtion for a Committee on the Pig-Iron Duty Bill,

Mr. Curwen took a general view of the effects which it would have of increaſing the price of various articles in which iron is uſed, particularly ſhip-building. To the expenſe of iron-railways it was computed this tax would add 500l. per mile; its effect upon coals, in conſequence of the quantity of iron uſed in mining and carriage, would be 1s. per chaldron; and it would increaſe the farmer's expenſes at the rate of 12s. for every horſe.

Mr. S. Wortley followed on the ſame grounds; as did Meſſrs. Mordaunt, Laſcelles, Wilberforce, Francis, Canning, Roſe, and Lord A. Hamilton, each of whom mentioned various ways in which this tax would fall heavy on the public at large. Mr. W. in particular obſerved, that though it would not produce to the Treaſury more than 200,000l., yet a tax of nearly a million would be levied by it on the public.

Lord H. Petty ſupported the tax on the ground, that of a choice of evils, this was better than any other.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that he did not approve of the principle of this or any other tax that had been levied for theſe 16 years; but the tax on iron he did not conceive to be ſo injurious as had been repreſented.—The Houſe then divided.—For the Motion 119—Againſt it 101—Majority 18.

MONDAY, *May* 12.—Mr. H. Martin took the oaths and his ſeat for Kinſale.

Mr. Johnſtone begged to be informed, whether the report was true, of Government having received advice of a peace having been concluded with Sweden? to which

Mr. Creevey anſwered, that though the diſpatches did not confirm that event, yet it was extremely probable.

Lord H. Petty brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty, reſpecting the proviſion to be made for the family of Earl Nelſon. The Meſſage requeſted the Houſe to take into its conſideration the beſt means of enabling his Majeſty to ſettle an annuity of 5000l. on Earl Nelſon during his life; and alſo for enabling his Majeſty to iſſue 120,000l. for the purchaſe of a houſe and lands, to be annexed to the dignity of the family of Nelſon.

In a Committee on the Property Bill, a long converſation enſued on the different clauſes in ſucceſſion as they were read.

They were ſupported by Mr. Leigh, Mr. Vanſittart, Sir H. Mildmay, Mr. Robſon, Mr. Fuller, and other Gentlemen.

In the further conſideration of the Bill in the Committee, a clauſe was propoſed by Mr. Baſſard, containing an exemption in favour of perſons holding certain manorial rights. It was rejected in a diviſion by 110 to 10.

Mr. Buxton propoſed an exemption of 3l. per cent. on dwelling-houſes, and 5l. per cent. on farm houſes, in conſideration of repairs. After a long diſcuſſion, it was negatived by 129 to 51.

Mr. Francis propoſed an amendment, to the effect of rendering the tax on profits ariſing from Exchequer Bill, payable in the ſame manner as that on funded property. He, however, declined preſſing it to a diviſion, from an underſtanding with Lord H. Petty, that it was to become the ſubject of future conſideration.

The next clauſe which excited arduous diſcuſſion, was that for exempting from the tax the property of Foreigners in the Funds. This produced a debate of much length; but the original clauſe was carried without a diviſion.

TUESDAY, *May* 13.—On the order of the day for the 3d reading of the Additional Force Repeal Bill,

Sir J. Pulteney repeated his former objections to the meaſure, inſiſting that its operation would not be felt in leſs than ſeven years; and he blamed the practice of recruiting for a limited ſervice as a dangerous innovation.

General Loftus approved of the Bill, on the ground that it would prevent the numerous deſertions which had lately taken place; though he could not but condemn the intention of limited recruiting.

Mr. York cenſured the delay which had taken place on the ſubject of the Bill; and contended that it went to deſtroy

deſtroy that great reſource, the raiſing of men by ballot. He then recapitulated the numbers raiſed under the Additional Force Act; dwelt with conſiderable force on the impropriety of throwing aſide ſo productive an Act; and concluded by oppoſing the farther progreſs of the Bill.

Mr. Windham went at ſome length into a vindication of his Bill, and repeated his former arguments in its favour; after which it was read a 3d time.

In a Committee on his Majeſty's Meſſage, relative to Earl Nelſon's Annuity, an Addreſs was ordered in anſwer to the meſſage.

Mr. Roſe wiſhed to know how the 120,000l. was intended to be applied?

Lord H. Petty replied, that it was in contemplation to appropriate 90,000l. for the purchaſe of an eſtate and a houſe; to reſerve 10,000l. for ſuch repairs as might be neceſſary; and to beſtow 10,000l. on each of the ſiſters of his Lordſhip.

Mr. Francis expreſſed his opinion, that the arrangement was too extravagant for the preſent ſituation of the country; adding, that it was more than had been done for the great Duke of Marlborough.

WEDNESDAY, *May* 14.—In a Committee of Supply, 10,000l. were granted to the Governors of Bethlem Hoſpital.

CONDUCT OF THE EARL OF ST. VINCENT.

Mr. Jeffery prefaced his motion by obſerving, that he had originally entered upon this buſineſs without previous conſultation; but he had been impelled to it by the lofty eulogiums which had been paſſed on that Nobleman by his partial friends: at firſt he was not aware of the magnitude of his taſk; but now, he could only regret that it had not fallen into abler hands. His principal charge againſt Earl St. Vincent was, a groſs neglect in the building and repairing of ſhips. He took a view of the ſtate of the Navy during the late war; and contended that the ſhips which were built during his Lordſhip's adminiſtration, were by no means equal to the annual deſtruction. As to the ſpeculation of building fifty ſail of the line in the King's yards annually, he wiſhed he could ſee it; but he believed it to be impracticable. The Earl not only neglected the uſual means, but all other modes; for he actually launched only ten ſhips of the line; three of the ſix in the King's, and ſeven of thoſe in the merchant's yards, were completed without his aſſiſtance. Of the three that he launched from the King's yards, one was nine-tenths, another three-fourths, and the third, four-tenths, completed by his predeceſſors, and the laſt of them launched in May 1804. Though his predeceſſors left him 25 ſhips building, his Lordſhip had only left to his ſucceſſors nine in that ſtate, and theſe requiring three years to finiſh them. Not half had been done which his predeceſſors had accompliſhed in a ſimilar period; and had he continued the whole average number of his predeceſſors, it would not have been equal to what the ſituation of the country required, and the impaired ſtate of the navy. He condemned the Earl's conduct reſpecting the building in merchants' yards, as capricious and dangerous: he had alſo, at a time of neceſſity, wantonly diſcharged workmen, many of whom, he aſſerted, had gone to the enemy's yards; and by his illiberal conduct he had diſguſted every body, at a period when the Navy was running to deſtruction. The Hon. Member then read ſeveral letters from the docks, deſcribing the ſad want of timber under which they laboured, within a few weeks of the iſſue of preſs-warrants. He flattered himſelf that he had proved what he undertook, and had ſhown inſtances of ſhameful neglect. Was this the way to ſerve the Navy? He ſhould look at ſome of the conſequences. By refuſing the tenders, we have been compelled to loſe 200,000l. in the neceſſity of giving 36l. per ton for ten ſhips, which we could then have had ſo much cheaper; and thoſe veſſels too might have been now in a ſtate of great forwardneſs. The late victories of Lord Nelſon, Sir R. Strachan, and Sir J. Duckworth, were, he concluded, all due to the exertions of Lords Barham and Melville. He next touched on the repairs which, in October 18, 1805, were required, by 120 ſhips; but he aſſerted that, according to the ſyſtem upon which repairing was then conducted, they would have taken 20 years to be got ready; and added, that though the Earl found 102 ſail of the line when he came into office, he was not entitled to the exceſs of 22 over that number, as he left only 38 when he reſigned. He threw upon his Lordſhip all the blame of deficiency of timber; contended that, under his adminiſtra-

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tion, the British Navy was verging fast towards ruin, and deprecated the present recent appointment of his Lordship, as one which he had by no means merited. He concluded with recapitulating his charges, and moving a resolution, "That his Lordship had been guilty of gross negligence, misconduct, and dereliction of duty."

M. Dent seconded the motion, but merely that the question might be put, as he was convinced that in a Committee the conduct of the Earl would be fully vindicated

After some remarks by the Speaker and Lord Howick on the unparliamentary manner in which Mr Jeffery had proceeded, he having read his speech from a manuscript,

Admiral Markham entered upon a refutation of the various statements of the mover. He observed, that the number of ships of the line built in the eight years preceding Lord St. Vincent's administration would be 24, and comparing with that the period of that Lord's administration, from his accession to office in March 1801, to his departure in May 1804, the total number was ten in a period of little better than three years, which so far proved no deficiency. It also appeared, that when he came into office, he found upon the slips building but 16 sail of the line, whereas on his departure from office, he left 18 in forwardness upon the stocks Besides which he added, that the Admiralty had nothing to do with the building of ships. The Earl, who had done his part in ordering the building, was not to blame for tardiness in the execution. The Ocean, the Impregnable, and many other ships of the line, had been many years in building. The Caledonia was ordered to be laid down in 1795, and for the building of which 100ol was voted that year, 200ol. in 1796; 300ol. in 1797; 40,000l. in 1804, and 10,000l in 1805, yet her frame was not set up till that year, by 30 men and six boys; and the calculation was, that it would take 90 men to complete her for launching in nine months. He insisted that the Earl was entitled to great credit for many parts of his conduct while in office, particularly his arrangements for providing what the country then wanted more than ships, namely, seamen to man the Channel Fleet. For this purpose, he had taken the men out of the first-rates and frigates, and thereby effected a purpose so essential to the safety of the country; so that at the end of an eight years war, he was thereby enabled to man 20 additional sail of the line, while he increased the number of frigates from 183 to 195, and the total of the Navy from 295 to 371. With respect to the breaking up of ships, he added, that this was done in pursuance of the directions of the Navy Board; and in the small craft certainly great diminution took place, and a vast number of rotten old tubs had been got rid of, that were useless and not worth repairs; they were turned into money, the expense of ship keeping saved, and the warrant-officers, who would have been occupied uselessly in that way, turned over to new ships that were building, as a provision for them He proceeded to show, from a variety of examples, the enormous prices charged at the merchants' yards, upon no less than 18 sail of ships, repaired in 10 years from 1783 to 1792, as a fair criterion to judge of the policy of employing them In one ship the charge for repairs was 12,3921, when the charge for building her new at the same time would have been only 7,943l., the other instances were equally striking. As to the Dock Yards, he insisted that the papers on the table proved, that not a man was dismissed capable of doing duty; many of the men, who had long received the highest wages in the dock-yards, were actually blind, and others lame, disabled, and moving on crutches those, to the amount of 327 men, to whom, in the year 1800, 28,024l. wages were paid, were superannuated by Lord St. Vincent. At Plymouth, 76 were discharged, of a similar description, to whom, in 1800 and 1801, 10,943l. wages was paid. Now, some of those were put upon allowance greater than usual, amounting to 4,529l, and others superannuated, upon allowances to the amount of 2,264l. 11s The usual allowance of 20l. per annum, had, in those cases, been increased to 24l; and the allowance of 24l to 28l., while to the rope-makers, and others discharged, to whom no such allowance had ever been usual, 50l. a year had been allowed. He next combated the assertion, that no credit was due to Earl St. Vincent for the late victories, as it was a fact, that Lord Nelson, Sir J. Duckworth, and Sir R. Strachan, had all been selected by him for principal commands. With respect to the appointment of a master-

maſter builder, he ſtated the conſequence to be, that the expedition ſecured by this arrangement, reduced to certainty the building within one year, with the number of artificers now in the yards, 55 ſail of the line; for the maſter-builder had pledged himſelf to launch the Caledonia and Union, two firſt rates, now with their frames upon the ſlips, which were about 1-4th part done, in nine months more, with the work of 90 men each; or, if to be allowed time for ſeaſoning, then in two years from their commencement. He adduced a number of other proofs in ſupport of theſe propoſitions, and ſaid, that this new builder had ſo arranged the order of working, by diſtributing the artificers, as to engage to keep the whole Channel Fleet in repair, and build two ſhips of the line every year beſide. He proceeded to inſtance many of the frauds which had been committed by contracting builders: and concluded, with hoping that he had vindicated the Earl from the aſperſions that had been caſt on him.

Lord Garlies ſpoke in praiſe of the conduct of Earl St. Vincent.

Lord Howick went over the ſame grounds as Admiral Markham, and ſaid, that among the advantages of his Lordſhip's adminiſtration, he had formed a plan for procuring a ſupply of timber from Dalmatia, and 40,000 trees had actually been felled in that country; but they had now fallen into the poſſeſſion of the enemy.

Meſſrs. Fox, Markham, and Bankes, ſeverally ſpoke againſt the motion, and praiſed the conduct of Earl St. Vincent; and Mr. Jeffery's motion was negatived without a diviſion.

Mr. Fox afterwards declared, that from a conviction of the charge being frivolous and groundleſs, he ſhould move, "That it appears to this Houſe, that the conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent, in his late Naval Adminiſtration, has given an additional luſtre to his exalted character, and merits the approbation of the Houſe."

Meſſrs. Yorke, S. Bourne, and Tierney, ſupported this motion, and Meſſrs. Wilberforce, Banks, Percival, and Canning, oppoſed it, on the ground of no notice having been given.—Mr. Fox's motion was agreed to without a diviſion.

THURSDAY, *May* 15. The Mutiny, Iriſh Loan, and Iriſh Treaſury Bills' Bills were paſſed

A long debate enſued on different clauſes in the Property Tax, particularly that exacting a preference from the precarious incomes of labouring perſons, in which Meſſrs. Lewis and W. Smith made ſtrong appeals to the feelings of the Houſe.

A ſubſequent diſcuſſion took place upon an amendment propoſed by Mr. Wilberforce, for exempting from the tax on profeſſional incomes, ſo much of their amounts as ſhall be paid in life-aſſurances for the proviſion of wives or children after the death of the party. It was ſupported by Mr. Babington and Mr. S. Smith, but oppoſed by Mr. Vanſittart, and negatived without diviſion.

Several additional clauſes were propoſed by Mr. Vanſittart, and particularly one for ſubjecting to the tax all Exchequer Bills, and other unfunded ſtock, the intereſt of which is paid out of the revenue, to commence from the 10th of October, which, after a ſuggeſtion from Alderman Curtis, that the tax ſhould commence on the 5th of July, was ſettled as for the former day.

FRIDAY, *May* 16. The Iriſh Bank Annuity Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. Robſon brought forward his motion reſpecting the immenſe ſums of money expended for Barracks, and which, laſt year alone, amounted to upwards of 2,300,000l. He congratulated the Houſe upon the ſyſtem of inquiry, which was now going forward; and moved for "A liſt of ſuch barns as had been occupied as barracks, for the ſervice of Government, in the diſtrict of Sandown, with the dates at which they were reſpectively taken, and the weekly or annual rent from the time they were ſo taken."

Lord H. Petty obſerved, that the motion was unneceſſary, as another arrangement, which compriſed the Barrack Department, had already taken place; to this Mr. Robſon replied with much warmth; and accuſed Miniſters of a wiſh to prevent a proper inquiry into ſo criminal a miſapplication of the public money.

His motion was at length put and carried; but a variety of other motions by Mr. R. on the ſame ſubject were got rid of by the previous queſtion.

SATURDAY, *May* 17. A meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe their Lordſhips had agreed to the Slave Bill.

Bills to regulate the Offices of the Receiver-

Receiver General of the Exciſe, and Poſt Offices, were brought in, read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday, and printed.

The Frankling Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Adjourned to Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.

THIS Gazette contains an Order in Council, to grant general reprisals againſt the ſhips, goods, and ſubjects of the King of Pruſſia and of the Town of Pippenburgh; and to prepare a Commiſſion for iſſuing letters of marque and reprisals to act againſt the enemy.—and alſo the Declaration of the Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, to the Miniſters of friendly and neutral Powers, reſident at this Court, which announces the blockade of the coaſt, &c. from the Lize to Breſt inclusive.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 20.

Copy of a Letter to the Hon Sir A Cochrane, Commander in Chief at the Leeward Iſlands.

Agamemnon, at Sea,
March 24.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning at day light, (Martinique bearing S. 81 deg. W. diſtance 170 miles), two ſail were ſeen to windward, evidently a frigate in chace of a brig, steering large under a preſs of ſail. Capt. M'Kenzie, of the Cambrian, ſoon made himſelf known to me by ſignal, and that the chace was an enemy, the Cambrian having been in chace 30 hours, and, by the greateſt perſeverance and attention, kept light of her the whole night, the enemy manœuvering in a maſterly ſtyle the whole time. At half paſt ſeven, finding ſhe could not croſs us, ſhe hauled her wind, and proved to be the French National brig la Lutine, Monſ. Crocquet Dechateuns, Commander, from l'Orient, bound to Martinique, out 33 days, and had not made any capture, ſhe is a remarkable fine veſſel, quite new, mounts 18 guns, two of which were thrown overboard during the chace, is well appointed in every reſpect, ſails uncommonly faſt, and is, in my opinion, well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have, &c.

E. BARRY, Captain.

This Gazette alſo contains an account of the capture of the Spaniſh National ſchooner Argonauta by Captain Mundy, of his Majeſty's ſhip Hydra, after a chace of 230 miles.—Alſo an account of the capture, by the boats of his Majeſty's ſloop of war the Serpent, of the Spaniſh Guarda Coſta the St. Chriſto Vu Pano, from Havannah, in Truxillo Bay. In this action, Mr. Wm. Paiful, the Second Lieutenant, Mr. Charles Trace Maſter's Mate, Mr. Samuel Niſbett, Midſhipman, and Mr. Thomas Scriven, the Purſer, together with the ſeamen, all deſerve the higheſt praiſe. They boarded the Enemy under a very heavy fire from great guns and ſmall arms. The Spaniſh Captain, Don Juan Chriſtefel Fiorio, and 25 other, eſcaped by jumping overboard, and ſwimming on ſhore. Forty men, including Officers, were, however, taken priſoners.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 24.

Copy of a Letter tranſmitted by Admiral Lord Gardner to W Marſden, Eſq.

Active, at Sea, April 27
1806.

MY LORD,

I do myſelf the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command has this day captured the French ſchooner les Amis, a Letter of Marque of four 6-pounders, and twenty-men, belonging to Cayenne, and bound thither with a cargo of wine and various merchandizes from Bourdeaux.

I have the honour, &c.

R. H MOUBRAY.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 2.

The King has been pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified, by the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Miniſters of Friendly and Neutral Powers reſiding at this Court, that, in conſequence of ſubſequent advices, the Blockade announced to the ſaid Miniſters on the 8th of April laſt, ſhall not extend to the River Trave.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 2.

Copy of an Enclosure from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B, Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Fleet employed in the Channel, Soundings, &c to Wm. Marſden, Eſq, dated on board the Hiberna, off Uſhant, the 25th of laſt Month.

His

His Majeſty's Ship Pallas, St. Martin's-Road, Iſle Ree, May 10.

SIR,

The French trade having been kept in port of late, in a great meaſure by their knowledge of the exact ſituation of his Majeſty's cruiſers, conſtantly announced at the ſignal poſts, it appeared to me to be ſome object, as there was nothing better in view, to endeavour to ſtop this practice. Accordingly, the two poſts at la Pointe de la Roche were demoliſhed; next, that of Cahola; then two in l'Ance de Repos, one of which Lieutenant Haſwell and Mr. Hillier, the gunner, took in a neat ſtile, from upwards of 100 militia.

The marines and boats' crews behaved exceedingly well; all the flags have been brought off, and the houſes built by Government burnt to the ground.

Yeſterday too, the zeal of Lieutenant Norton, of the Friſk cutter, and Lieutenant Gregory, of the Conteſt gun-brig, induced them to volunteer to ſtorm the battery on Point d'Equillon, while we ſhould attack it by land in the rear, but it was carried at once; and one of fifty men, who were ſtationed to the three 36-pounders, was made priſoner, the reſt eſcaped. The battery is laid in ruins, guns and gun carriages burnt, barrack and magazine blown up, and all the ſhells thrown into the ſea. The ſignal poſt of l'Equillon, together with the houſe, ſhared the fate of the gun carriages; the convoy got into a river beyond our reach.

Lieutenant Mappleton, Mr. Sutherland the Maſter, and Mr. Hillier, were with me, who, as they do on all occaſions, ſo they did at this time whatever was in their power for his Majeſty's ſervice.

The Petty Officers, Seamen, and Marines, failed not to juſtify the opinion that there was before reaſon to form; yet it would be inexcuſable were not the names of the Quarter-Maſters, Barden and Caſey, particularly mentioned, as men highly deſerving any favour that can be ſhown in the line to which they aſpire.

I have, &c.

(Signed) COCHRANE.

Seamen ſlightly Wounded.—W. Barden, Quarter-maſter; W. Coburn, ſeaman.

Marine ſlightly Wounded.—Rob. Boulden.

His Majeſty's Ship Pallas, 14th May, off the Iſland of Oleron.

SIR,

This morning, when cloſe to l'Iſle d'Aix, reconnoitring the French ſquadron, it gave me great joy to find our late opponent, the black frigate and her companions, the three brigs, getting under ſail; we formed high expectation that the long wiſhed-for opportunity was at laſt arrived.

The Pallas remained under topſails by the wind to await them; at half paſt eleven a ſmart point blank firing commenced on both ſides, which was ſeverely felt by the enemy. The main top-ſail yard of one of the brigs was cut through, and the frigate loſt her after-ſails. The batteries on l'Iſle d'Aix opened on the Pallas, and a cannonade continued, interrupted on our part only by the neceſſity we were under to make various tacks to avoid the ſhoals, till one o'clock, when our endeavour to gain the wind of the enemy, and get between him and the batteries proved ſucceſsful; an effectual diſtance was now choſen—a few broadſides were poured in—the enemy's fire ſlackened; I ordered ours to ceaſe, and directed Mr. Sutherland, the Maſter, to run the frigate on board, with intention effectually to prevent her retreat, by boarding.

The enemy's ſide thruſt our guns back into the ports, the whole were then diſcharged; the effect and craſh were dreadful; their decks were deſerted; three piſtol ſhots were the unequal return.

With confidence I ſay, that the frigate was loſt to France, had not the unequal colliſion tore away our fore-topmaſt, jib-boom, fore and main topſail yards, ſprit-ſail yard, bumpkin, cathead, chain-plates, fore-rigging, foreſail, and bower anchor, with which laſt I intended to hook on, but almoſt proved inſufficient. She was yet loſt to France, had not the French admiral, ſeeing his frigate's fore-yard gone, her rigging ruined, and the danger ſhe was in, ſent two others to her aſſiſtance.

The Pallas being a wreck, we came out with what little ſail could be ſet, and his Majeſty's ſloop the Kingfiſher afterwards took us in tow.

The Officers and ſhip's company behaved as uſual; to the names of Lieutenants Haſwell and Mappleton, whom I have mentioned on other occaſions, I have to add that of Lieut. Robins, who has juſt joined.

I have the honour to be, &c.

COCHRANE.

Killed.—David Thompſon, marine.

Wounded.—Mr. Andrews, Midſhipman, very badly; John Cooper and three other ſeamen, ſlightly.

Copy of a Letter from Pietro Marincovich, Commander of the Envoy Privateer, to William Marsden, Esq. dated Gibraltar, April 12, 1806.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that being on a cruize off Cape de Gatt, on the 11th of February last, I fell in with and captured his Catholic Majesty's gunboat, No. 4, called the Peculo, commanded by Don Antonio Garcea Novarro, mounting one 18-pounder and four brass 4-pounders; the Commander and Master, with three seamen, were killed during the action.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE change in the Dutch Government is *now settled and announced.* The Deputation from the Batavian Republic were received on the 5th instant, by Napoleon, at Paris; and on this occasion Prince Louis was proclaimed, among other things, HEREDITARY KING OF HOLLAND.

The Emperor of the French guarantees the integrity of Holland; and the King of Holland is to be for ever a Grand Dignitary of the French Empire, by the title of Constable; hence the conditions necessarily involve the complete dependance of Holland upon France.

The new Sovereign is to have all the domains of the late Stadtholder, with a revenue of 500,000 florins.

Louis Buonaparté was proclaimed King of Holland, at the Hague, on the 11th instant; on which day the new Constitution was promulgated.

Admiral Verheuil, and the other Dutch Deputies, returned to the Hague from Paris on the 9th instant. He commenced his career by delivering to the Secretaries of State plans of various new taxes, which Louis Napoleon, the King of Holland, had charged him to recommend to their immediate consideration and adoption! Verheuil then proceeded further, to open his commission by the King of Holland's order. He repaired to the Council; and afterwards, in a Convention of their High Mightinesses, announced the accession of Louis Napoleon to the kingdom of Holland; the President thanked Verheuil for his important communication; and prayed for the happiness of the people and the country—under this New Order of Things!

On the 5th instant, Mouhib Effendi, Ambassador Extraordinary from the Ottoman Porte, had his first interview with Buonaparté, to congratulate him on his accession to the Imperial and Royal Throne. To the flattering speech of the Ottoman *Plenipo*, upon the occasion, Buonaparté returned an equally flattering reply.—From this interview no other inference can be drawn, than that French intrigue has succeeded in obtaining an ascendancy in the Councils of the Grand Sultan.

Talleyrand is created Prince and Duke of Benevento. Marshal Bernadotte is created Prince and Duke of Ponte Corvo, on the feudal principles of fealty and allegiance; the fiefs to descend in the male line.

Advices from France and Germany state, that Austria had prevailed on the Court of St. Petersburgh to give up the port of Cattaro to the French.

A letter from Evreux, in Normandy, dated the 30th of May, says:—"Last Sunday, in this town, a tragical event happened, which caused a great sensation. Captain Combet, Aid-du-Camp to General Laroche, was killed by a jealous husband, who surprised him with his wife. The lady had been charged with, and at length confessed an intimacy with the adulterer; a last interview was suggested by the husband himself, for his wife to acquaint Combet of her penitence and future fidelity to her husband. The parties met in an apartment, where the husband, unknown to either of them, had concealed himself, and where a repetition of guilt, instead of penitence, ensued; which so enraged the jealous husband, that, bursting from his hiding-place, he seized a large knife, and stabbed Combet to the heart."

Intelligence from Naples mentions the capture of the Island of Capri by the English. The garrison, it is said, capitulated to four sail of the line and 1500 men.—We have no doubt the number is exaggerated. Capri is a good station for watching all operations in the Gulph of Naples.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Vienna, dated June 4.

"Though I cannot abſolutely vouch for the authenticity of the following letter, which is circulated privately here; yet I cannot refrain from ſending you a copy of it, as it is certainly not unſuitable to the character of the man to whom it is attributed.

"TO THE KING OF BAVARIA.

"SIR AND BROTHER,

"I made you a King; and, from particular eſteem and reſpect for your perſon, ſent you my Miniſter at War and able Counſellors, to organize and direct the Adminiſtration of your States; yet, though you have enjoyed theſe advantages full four months, you have hitherto done nothing really uſeful; and I, conſequently, have reaſon to believe that you do not poſſeſs the qualities neceſſary to govern well. I muſt, therefore, adviſe you to abdicate in favour of your ſon, of whom I have conceived better hopes. If, as I wiſh and expect, you acquieſce in this propoſal, I ſhall take care to ſecure to you a ſuitable penſion.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

It is, doubtleſs, a fabrication; but the ſtile of Buonaparté is very well imitated.

The *Moniteur* contains an official account of the action between the Pallas, Captain Lord Cochrane, and the Minerva French frigate; tranſmitted by M. Allemand, the Commander of the Rochefort Squadron. M. Allemand repreſents the action to have been decidedly in favour of the Minerva. He ſays, the Pallas was obliged to ſheer off; and very whimſically accounts for the Minerva not purſuing her, by ſaying ſhe had *loſt her anchor!*

The plan of the new Germanic Conſtitution, drawn up by Buonaparté, is ſhortly to be preſented to the Diet of Ratiſbon.

General Miranda has fitted out ſeveral veſſels of force at New York, with which he has ſailed to the Spaniſh ſettlements of Barcelona and Cumana, in South America: he is unſanctioned by the Americans. A Charleſtown paper ſtates it to be his declared object to revolutionize the whole of the Spaniſh ſettlements on *terra firma*. It will be recollected that Miranda, on being forced to fly from France, in whoſe army he was ſecond in command under Dumourier, came to England, and reſided in London for ſome years. While he was here, he promiſed Mr. Pitt, that with 10,000 men he would effect the independence of South America. The Miniſter, we underſtand, thought well of Miranda's talents, but declined the offer.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 20.

A COURT of Directors of the Eaſt-India Company was held, at three o'clock, which continued to ſit until nine in the evening, to deliberate on the propriety of recalling Sir G. Barlow from the ſeat of government in India, and the appointment of Lord Lauderdale in his ſtead; when a diviſion took place, and there appeared, for the recal of Sir G. Barlow and the appointment of Lord Lauderdale, *four*—Againſt it, *eighteen*.

21. Lord Miltown attended at the Public-Office, Bow-ſtreet, before Aaron Graham, Eſq. and gave bail, himſelf in 2000l. and two ſureties in 1000l. each, for challenging Sir Walter Stirling to fight a duel, on the 16th of April laſt. Lord Miltown, as we underſtood, went a few days prior to Sir Walter Stirling's, who is a banker in the Strand, to receive money for a draft; and not liking bankers' (which are ſimilar to barbers' ſhop) rules, *firſt come firſt ſerved*, his Lordſhip gave the challenge, for which he is bound over to keep the peace.

22. The Rev. Mr. Wood, ſecond Maſter of St. Paul's Grammar School, put a period to his exiſtence, by hanging himſelf.

24. In the Court of King's Bench, a Mr. Jukes, on an indictment preferred againſt him by Mr. Henry Erſkine Johnſton, the Comedian, for an aſſault in the Boxes of Covent-Garden Theatre, was found *Guilty*. The offending party propoſed terms of accommodation, which were acceded to.

30. The Directors of the Eaſt-India Company took the ſenſe of a General Court of Proprietors upon their late proceedings, which decided, by 18 againſt 4, for the continuance of Sir George Barlow, and of courſe the rejection

jection of the Earl of Lauderdale. At the General Court for this purpose, the following question was taken by ballot:—

"That this Court, having considered the Papers laid before it, most highly approves of the zeal manifested, and the conduct pursued, by the Court of Directors; and regards a firm adherence to the principles maintained by the Court of Directors to be indispensably necessary to preserve the salutary authority over the Governments of India vested by Law in the Court of Directors, to restrain a profuse Expenditure of Public Money, and to prevent all Schemes of Conquest and Extension of Dominion; measures which the Legislature has declared to be repugnant to the wish, the honour, and the policy, of the nation. And this Court doth assure the Court of Directors of its most cordial and zealous support, with a view to preserve unimpaired the rights and privileges of the East-India Company."

At six o'clock the glasses were finally closed and delivered to the Scrutineers, who reported the numbers to be,

For the Question -	928
Against it - - - -	195
Majority - -	—733

JUNE 4. Bevan and Hemmings, for extorting money from the Rev. Mr. Olde; G. R. Walker and C. Dodds, for forging the Will of Major Hockings; and S. Calder, likewise for forgery, suffered before the Debtors' Door of Newgate.—They all died very penitent.

5. This morning, about three o'clock, a fire broke out at the Key Hotel, Chandos-street, Covent-garden, which in a short time was burnt to the ground. The house was a bagnio of the first description, and the most frequented of any in the metropolis. The following circumstances came out before the Coroner's Jury, sitting on the body of a gentleman who perished in the flames. The Inquisition was taken on the 6th, at the White Lion, Hemming's-row, St. Martin's-lane, before Anthony Gell, Esq., Coroner for Westminster.

George Thorpe, waiter at the Key Bagnio, stated, that the deceased, with a lady, came to the house (which was kept for the present by Mr. Hamerton) at twelve at night, on the 4th of June; the gentleman appeared to be very much inebriated; and after having been a short time in the house, supper was served up in a bed-room. After the cloth had been cleared, the gentleman said he should go, but the bell rung soon after for the chambermaid to assist in undressing the lady. The deceased, on the maid's entering the room, was lying prostrate on the floor by the bed-side. The chambermaid left the room at a quarter before three o'clock, and a quarter after three witness heard a violent screaming. He repaired to the landing place on the first floor, where the lady, in her *chemise* only, was standing with a candle, the bed-room being in one entire blaze. She begged of the witness to save the gentleman; but the flames issued so rapidly from the room, that he durst not attempt to enter. The house was divided; and in that part where the fire broke out, none but the deceased and his companion slept, except a domestic in the attic story. It was some time before the other part of the house caught fire; and consequently, by the alarm that the witness and the chambermaid kept up, the other companies had time for flight.

Jane Devaynes (who stated her name to be so, but who, for several years, has been known about the Theatres by the names of Kemble and Stirling) stated, that she was in company with the deceased at the Key. Her first acquaintance with him was accidental on Whit-Monday last; since which time he had almost daily visited her at her apartments in York-street, Mary-la-bonne. He came to her residence, at ten o'clock at night on the 4th instant, and was then inebriated. He insisted on sending for three bottles of wine, one of which was drank; witness had put the other two on her sideboard, thinking her companion had had enough. In the evening, they took a coach and repaired to the Key, which house, the deceased said, he was well acquainted with. She then related the circumstances of her going to bed and being alarmed, as described by the waiter. Witness said she knew nothing of the deceased's name, nor where he lived. He had a great deal of paper property about him, which he had shown to her in the evening. She always considered him to be a clergyman.

Elizabeth Hannam, chambermaid at the

the Key, corroborated what had fallen from the preceding witneſſes.

Mrs. Clark (the late hoſteſs at the Key) only knew the deceaſed perſonally.

A Miſs Lewellyn gave an account of the deceaſed viſiting her; but ſhe knew not his name. He was a man of low ſtature, ſometimes dreſſed meanly, and wore his hair curled in one curl with powder.

There being no further evidence to throw any light upon the ſubject, the Jury returned a verdict of—*Accidental Death.*

[It has been ſince ſtated, and, it is feared, with too much truth, that the gentleman who was thus burnt to death, was a Mr. Garner, who kept an Academy in Brompton-row, on the high road leading to Fulham. Mr. Garner was a widower, and, it is ſaid, a few months ſince paid his addreſſes to a young lady of conſiderable pecuniary expectations; but meeting with a repulſe, it is ſuppoſed that the diſappointment affected his intellects, as his ſubſequent conduct evinced ſtrong ſymptoms of derangement.]

11. By the Leopard, of 50 guns, arrived at Portſmouth this day, intelligence was received of the total loſs of the Lady Burgeſs, outward-bound Indiaman, commanded by Captain Swinton. She ſailed in company with the fleet on the 31ſt of March, from Portſmouth, and continued with them till the day ſhe was loſt, which happened on the 20th April, when ſhe ſtruck on a ſunken rock between St. Jago and Bonaviſta, at two in the morning, and before nine o'clock went entirely to pieces. The number of perſons on board the Lady Burgeſs was 184; 34 out of this number periſhed. Among the latter are, Mr. Cock, the Chief Mate, and Mr. Dick, the Purſer; as alſo, Meſſrs. Monk, Binny, and Kyd, Cadets. All the reſt of the paſſengers, officers, &c. were ſaved.

At the ſuit of Lord Cloncurry, a *fiat* for 10,000*l.* was lately marked in Dublin, againſt Sir John Pigott Piers, for *Crim. Con.* with Lady C. Sir J. P. P. is, as generally happens in ſuch caſes, an old friend of the huſband, and was an inmate in the houſe at the time of the alledged ſeduction. Lady C. is a beautiful woman, the daughter of an Officer. His Lordſhip met her at Rome, where he fell in love with, and married her. Sir J. P. P. is a widower. The lady is not permitted, as in England, to range at large with her paramour; but is confined in the Caſtle of Lyons, in the county of Kildare, long famed for its beautiful ſcenery, placed on a hill, and overlooking the Grand Canal from Dublin to Kildare, Queen's County, &c. It was the hoſpitable and princely abode, for ages, of the Aylmer family, the anceſtors of the Counteſs of Kenmare.

We recommend ſuch of our readers as wiſh to obtain a complete knowledge of Lord Melville's Caſe, to read the report of the Trial publiſhed by JAMES ASPERNE, at the *Bible, Crown*, and *Conſtitution*, No. 32, *Cornhill*. The price is only 3s. 6d.; but it contains all the material parts of the evidence, and very accurate and full ſtatements of the ſpeeches.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Charles Hughes, of Barham, Kent, to Miſs Knatchbull, eldeſt daughter of Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart.

Ralph Bigland, eſq. Norroy king at arms, to Miſs Lorimer, of Eye, Suffolk.

Mr. Greenwood, to Miſs Munden.

Oſborne Markham, eſq. ſon to the Archbiſhop of York, to Lady Mary Thynne, ſiſter to the Marquis of Bath.

Viſcount Fitzharris, eldeſt ſon of Lord Malmſbury, to Miſs Daſhwood.

Lord Rollo to Miſs Creig.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 22.

IN his 85th year, the Rev. George Hearne, rector of St. Alphage, vicar of St. Mary Northgate, Canterbury, and one of the ſix preachers of the cathedral there.

23. At Brompton, after a ſhort illneſs, aged 47 years, Mr. Palmer. He was a man

man of uncommon corpulency, and was induced, about three weeks since, to go to London, in order to see that prodigy of bulk and fatness, Mr. Lambert. Mr. Palmer weighed about twenty-five stone, or 350 pounds; and although five men of moderate size, have been buttoned in his waistcoat, he was comparatively of diminutive size when placed by the side of Mr. Lambert. The windows of the tap-room were obliged to be taken out on Sunday, to admit of the corpse being taken from the house; from which, to the place of interment, it was carried in a waggon, as no hearse could be procured which would have been sufficiently capacious to admit the coffin into it.

24. At Newington, Mr. John Hood, of Crosby-square.

Mrs. Smyth, wife of Dr. Carmichael Smyth.

Patrick Burke, esq. in his 82d year.

25. At Inveraray Castle, his Grace, John Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorn, (Lord Sundridge, 1766,) a Field Marshal in the army, Colonel of the 3d Regiment of Foot Guards, Honourable Master of the King's Household in Scotland, Keeper of Dunstaffnage and Carrick, and Governor of the British Society, &c. &c. His Grace was born in 1722, and is succeeded by his eldest son George, Marquis of Lorn, now Duke of Argyll.

And on Sunday morning died, at Roseneath, Colin Campbell, esq., an old and intimate friend and faithful servant of his Grace, as chamberlain and baine of Roseneath. He had completed his 94th year in February last. His Grace and Bailie Campbell had both been of the old Highland Watch, and were the only survivers of that matchless corps.

The late Duke of Argyll married, March 3, 1759, Elizabeth, daughter of John Gunning, esq., and relict of James, Duke of Hamilton, father of the late Duke; by whom, who died December 20, 1790, he had issue—George John, born February 17, 1766, who died an infant—George, Marquis of Lorn, born September 22, 1768; succeeded to the barony of Hamilton, on the death of his mother—John Douglas Henry Edward, born December 25, 1777—Augusta, born March 31, 1760; married to Captain Clavering, and has issue—and Charlotte Susan Maria, born June 21, 1775, married to Captain Campbell.

The remains of the Duke were deposited in the burying place of that illustrious family, at Kilmun. The following are the particulars of the ceremony, (as reported by an eye-witness,) which was performed in the most private manner possible:—

About ten o'clock, the Princess Elizabeth revenue brig, Henry Beatson, esq., commander, sailed from Roseneath, with the corpse of his Grace; also, the Prince William Henry, Captain Hamilton; Prince of Wales, Captain M'Kinnon (acting), revenue cutters; and the Campbeltown packet Henrietta, having on board his Grace, George Duke of Argyll, Lord John Campbell, Lady Augusta Clavering and daughter, Lady Charlotte Campbell, sir Alexander Campbell, of Ardkinglas, with other friends, and the servants of the late illustrious nobleman. The whole came to anchor in Holy Loch, between twelve and one o'clock, nearly opposite the family burying-place. The body of his Grace was towed in his barge by the crew of the Princess Elizabeth, dressed in nankeen, with crapes round their hats, and received on a platform, near which the present Duke, Lord John, &c. were landed. At a small distance, Lady Clavering, and the other ladies, came on shore, accompanied by Sir Alexander Campbell, &c., and proceeded to the vault, where they waited the procession.

A part of Captain Hamilton's crew was placed on each side of the path that leads to it, dressed in white frocks, with black velvet caps trimmed with silver. The corpse of his Grace was carried to the tomb, shoulder high, by the Kilmun Volunteers; upon entering which, it was laid next to the Duchess. All then returned from the vault, except those of the family, who, after remaining for a few minutes, went on board Captain Hamilton's cutter, and proceeded to Ardincaple. A salute of nine guns was fired on their going ashore. The brig and the other cutter also fired a salute upon leaving Holy Loch.

The outer coffin was covered with crimson silk velvet, and had two coronets; one at the head, and another at the foot. The following is the inscription:—

Field Marshal
JOHN DUKE OF ARGYLL,
&c. &c. &c.
Died 25th May, 1806,
Aged 83 years.

The mourners wore sashes, with a large knot upon the right shoulder, and another at the left thigh.

The revenue cruisers commenced firing minute guns at the time the corpse left the brig,

brig, and continued about an hour. All the veſſels in the harbour had their colours hoiſted half maſt.

There were upwards of ſixty boats with ſpectators from Greenock, Port Glaſgow, and Goulock, who all, impreſſed by the ſolemnity of the occaſion, and reſpect for the eminently virtuous character of the deceaſed, conducted themſelves with the moſt perfect propriety and decorum.

26. William Dickenſon, eſq. M.P. for the county of Somerſet.

George Daubeny, eſq. alderman of Briſtol, and once member of parliament for that city.

28. At Highbury, the Rev. Dr. John Ford.

James Innes, eſq. ſecretary to the royal bank of Scotland.

30. Mr. Thomas Lambert, of College-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

At Tottenham, in her 83d year, Mrs. Salte, relict of the late Mr. John Salte, of Ludgate-hill.

The Hon. Mrs. Paget, lady of the Hon. General Paget, ſon of the Earl of Uxbridge, daughter of the late Lord Bagot.

Lately, at Thaxſtead, Eſſex, the Rev. Mr. Maynard, brother to Lord Viſcount Maynard, rector of Rudvinter, and vicar of Thaxſtead.

31. The Rev. Luke George, rector of Elſexford, in the county of Louth.

JUNE 1. In the prime of life, greatly and deſervedly lamented by a numerous and reſpectable acquaintance, Mr. John Marriott, of Manchester, a gentleman of a highly cultivated and independent mind, a ſound underſtanding, and inflexible integrity. His premature death was occaſioned by the overturning of the Bath mail-coach, near Langley Broom, whilſt he was unfortunately riding on the box: the body of the coach falling on his breaſt cauſed inſtant death.

4. Mr. W. Page, bookſeller, at Cambridge.

The Rev. Anthony Trollope, formerly of Pembroke College, Cambridge, B.A. 1758, M.A. 1761, rector of Cottered and Runſden, Herts.

Lately, the Rev. John Brewſter, vicar of St. Neot's, Huntingdonſhire.

5. At Wimbledon, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Bernard, Lord Biſhop of Limerick, Ardfert, and Aghadoe. About four years ſince, he married a ſecond time, a very young and beautiful lady, Miſs Rois Lewin. His lordſhip was a man of letters, and a moſt pleaſing companion. He was the contemporary and intimate friend of Garrick, Burke, Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Cumberland, and Goldſmith. The Biſhop was Dean of Derry at the time when Goldſmith wrote his poem of *Retaliation*, in which he is thus noticed:—

"Our Dean ſhall be veniſon, juſt freſh from the plains."

He was then a new Member of the Society.—And ſuppoſing him dead—

"Here lies the good Dean, re-united to earth,
Who mix'd reaſon with pleaſure, and wiſdom with mirth;
If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt;
At leaſt in ſix weeks I could not find 'em out;
Yet ſome have declar'd, and it can't be denyʼd 'em,
That ſly-boots was curſedly cunning to hide 'em."

His eſtates, which were conſiderable, devolve to his only ſurviving ſon, Andrew Bernard, eſq. married to Lady Anne Lindſay, daughter of the Earl of Balcarras, and ſiſter to the Countess of Hardwicke.

8. At Richmond, Surrey, Edward John Ahlers, eſq. formerly colonel of the 18th regiment of foot guards.

10. Cornelius Donovan, eſq. brother-in-law of Lady Skeffington, in his 74th year.

11. The Rev. John Holly, rector of Tunworth, near Basingſtoke.

12. Mrs. Goodenough, relict of the late Dr Goodenough, and ſiſter of Lord Sidmouth.

At Maſſing, near Kelvedon, Eſſex, Golden Forſeggs, eſq. aged 85.

14. At Ovendon, near Halifax, aged 48, John Wheler Cellingron, eſq. late a captain in his Majeſty's 33d regiment of infantry, in which he ſerved during thirty years.

15. At Cheltenham, in his 83d year, Sir Wilfred Lawſon, of Brayton Houſe, Cumberland.

16. Mr. Thomas Cox, many years ſheller in St. Thomas's-ſtreet, in the Borough.

17. Henry Holland, eſq. juſtice of peace for Middleſex, architect to the Eaſt India Company, &c.

The Rev. John Meyler, M.A. rector of Maiden, Bedfordſhire.

18. Mrs. Byng, the lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Byng.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1806.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 perC Reduc	3 per Cent deferr. to com. 1808	4 perCt Consols	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 perCt	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
May 28	209		59 7/8		77 7/8		99 1/4	17 1/4		3	58 3/4					28 dif.	par	21l 0s
29	holiday																	
30	209		59 7/8		77 7/8			17 1/4		2 3/4	58 7/8	8 9-16			183 3/4	28 dif.	1s dif.	21l 15s
31			59 7/8		77 7/8			17 1/4		2 1/2		8 9-16				1s dif.	par	21l 15s
June 2	208 1/4		59 7/8	55 1/8	77 3/4			17 1/4		2 1/2	58 7/8					1s dif.	par	21l 15s
3	208 3/4		59 3/4		77 3/4			17 3-16		2 1/2					183 1/4	1s dif.	par	21l 15s
4	holiday																	
5			60		77 7/8			17 1/4		2 3/4	59				182 1/2	1s dif.	par	21l 15s
6	209		60		77 7/8			17 1/4		2 3/4	59	8 1/2				1s dif.	par	21l 15s
7			60 1/8		78 1/8			17 1/8	1 7-16	3	59 1/4					1s dif.	par	21l 15s
9			60 1/8		78 1/8			17 5-16		3	59						par	21l 15s
10	209 1/2		60 1/8	55 7/8	78 1/4			17 1/4		3	59 1/8					1s dif.	par	21l 15s
11	holiday																	
12	209 1/2		60 1/8		78 1/2		99 1/8	17 5-16		3			89 1/2			1s dif.	par	
13	209 3/4		60 1/8		78 1/2			17 5-16	1 7-16	2 3/4	59 1/8					1s dif.	1s pr	12l 12s
14			60 1/8		78 1/2			17 5-16		3		8 9-16				1s dif.	1s pr	
16	210 3/4		61		78 5/8			17 5-16	1 7-16	4 1/4	59 1/4	8 9-16				1s dif.	1s pr	
17	210 3/4		61		79 1/8			17 1/2		4 1/2		8 9-16				1s dif.	1s pr	
18	210 3/4		61 1/4		79 1/8			17 1/2		4 3/4	60 3/8	8 1/2				1s dif.	1s pr	
19	210 1/2		61 1/4		80			17 1/2		4 1/4			90				par	
20	211 1/2		62 1/8		80 3/4			17 11-16		6	61 1/8					2s dif.	par	
21			62 1/4		81 1/4			17 3/4		6 1/2			91			1s dif.	1s pr	
23	211		62 1/8		80 5/8			17 3/4		6 1/2		8 9-16				1s dif.	par	
24	holiday																	

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A

LIST

OF

BANKRUPTS,

FROM

December 27, 1805, to June 27, 1806.

A.

ATKINSON, Robert, Manchester, innkeeper, Jan. 25.
Atkinson, Henry, Bread-street-hill, London, ironmonger, Jan. 28.
Aldridge, Richard, Leonard Stanley, Gloucestershire, clothier, Feb. 1.
Alfrey, John, the younger, Cashalton, Surrey, carpenter, Feb. 1.
Angus, William, Rochester, linen-draper and haberdasher, Feb. 15.
Armytage, William, Shelf, Halifax, cotton and woollen card-maker, Feb. 18.
Aspinall, James, Birmingham, merchant, Feb. 18.
Ashton, Isaac, Little Green, Manchester, dyer, Feb. 25.
Andrew, Samuel, and Smith, John, Stockport, cotton-spinners, March 4.
Atkinson, George, Cloth-fair, Smithfield, glazier, March 11.
Atkinson, Thomas, Castle-street, Leicester fields, furniture-broker, March 18.
Adams, James, Stowmarket, Suffolk, upholsterer, March 25.
Ayres, John, Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, tallow-chandler, March 29.
Agate, Thomas, Eastcheap, London, cheesemonger, April 5.
Ackerman, Edmund, New Broad-street Mews, London, merchant, April 12.
Aynsley, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, April 26.
Arden, John, and Arden, John Barker, Beverly, Yorkshire, wine-merchants, May 10.
Anderson, William, Manchester, builder and victualler, May 13.
Atkinson, John, Rawdon Guiseley, Yorkshire, grocer, May 20.
Atkinson, William, Liverpool, brewer, June 7.
Ave, John, Great Whelnetham, Suffolk, miller, June 7.
Aungier, George, late of the Kent-road, distiller, June 14.
Atkinson, Richard, Walters, Henry, and Ord, William, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchants, June 21.
Alvey, Vincent, late of Spalding, Lincolnshire, brewer, June 21.
Anderson, Alexander, London, insurance-broker, June 21.

B.

Bate, Thomas, Macclesfield, Chester, draper, Dec. 27.
Blaney, Richard Stone, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 31.
Braithwaite, Hodgson, Bedale, Yorkshire, maltster and common brewer, Dec. 31.
Biddle, Joseph, Birmingham, factor, Jan. 14.
Benion, John, Dennison, John, and Robinson, Joseph, of Bolton in the Sands, Lancashire, calico printers, Jan. 14.
Bixby, William, King-street, Bloomsbury, carpenter and builder, Jan. 18.
Brown, William, Clipstone-street, Marybone, horse-keeper and stable-keeper, Jan. 28.
Binyon, Thomas, Manchester, cotton and woollen manufacturer, Feb. 1.

Birt,

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Birt, William, Blackman ſtreet, Southwark, linen-draper, Feb. 1.
Bradley, Francis, and Owen, Thomas, Rood-lane, London, wine and brandy merchants, Feb. 1.
Bennett, Thomas, Stratford-upon-Avon, maltſter, Feb 4.
Barker, William, Newark-upon-Trent, wool-ſtapler, Feb. 8.
Eaſly, Daniel, Oxford, upholder, Feb. 12.
Bucks, John, Mill-pond-bridge, Bermondſey, victualler, Feb. 15.
Barnes, John, Bawtry, Yorkſhire, dealer and chapman, Feb. 15.
Bock, Henry, Union-court, Broad-ſtreet, jeweller. Feb. 15.
Bundock, John, Eaſtcheap, London, and Turnham-green, Middleſex, cornfactor, Feb. 18.
Brookfield, John, late of Aldermanbury, then in the King's Bench, jeweller and hardwareman, Feb 22.
Bagg, Hugh, Beaminſter, Dorſetſhire, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 22.
Bramhall, Thomas, Moſeley, Lancaſt. cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 22.
Barley, John, and Cheetham, Henry, Manchester, ſilk and cotton ſpinners, Feb. 25.
Beard, Thomas, Manchester, ſadler, Feb. 25.
Barman, Edward, Beverley, Yorkſhire, butcher, March 1.
Bates, Robert, Cattle-bridge, Derbyſhire, porter-merchant and maltſter, March 4.
Barrell, James, Blackburn, Lancaſter, linen-draper, March 4.
Bury, John Chilton-upon-Teame, Worceſter, March 4.
Bottomley, Ely, Grand Junction Wharf, White-friars, and Highgate, Middleſex, coal-merchant, March 8.
Barth, William, Cheſter, linen-draper, March 11.
Buckler, William, Cheapſide, London, warehouſeman, March 15.
Blowers, Thomas, London-ſtreet, St. Pancras linen-draper, March 15.
Bennett, John Morris, Broſeley, Salop, maltſter, March 18.
Bacon, John, Liverpool, corn-merchant, March 22.
Buckhurſt, Stephen, Brook-green, Hammerſmith, carpenter, March 22.
Boardman, John, Manchester, plumber and glazier, March 22.
Bird, William, Shepton-Mallet, Somerſetſhire, vintner, March 29.
Bishop, William, Swineſhead, Lincolnſhire, grocer and draper, March 29.
Burgeſs, Eubule, Manchester, victualler, April 1.
Barlow, Thomas, Salford, Lancaſhire, maltſter, April 5.
Beddoes, George, Bilhop Caſtle, Salop, tanner, April 8.
Barrett, Robert, High-ſtreet, Southwark, linen draper, April 12.
Booker, William, Clanfield, Oxford, tailor and ſalesman, April 12.
Badcock, Samuel Neale, Exeter, ſurgeon and apothecary, April 15.
Beach, William, Ludlow, Salop, mercer and draper, April 22.
Bennett, John, Compton Martin, Somerſetſhire, Bennett, James, Manchester, and Bennett, George, Redminſter, Somerſetſhire, dealers and chapmen, April 26.
Billinton, Michael, Kirkthorpe, Yorkſhire, innkeeper, April 29.
Bawdin, Thomas, Redruth, Cornwall, draper, May 3.
Bentley, Francis, Scarborough, ſhip-owner, May 10.
Baldrey, Charles, Framlingham, Suffolk, currier and leather-cutter, May 10.
Bliſheny, William, Fleet-market, cheeſemonger, May 10.
Bedford, Edward, and Kempſter, John, Hales Owen, Salop, wire-drawers, May 27.
Browne, George, Old City Chambers, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, merchant, May 31.
Baker, John, Bridgwater, Somerſetſhire, jobber of cattle, June 3.
Barfoot, William, Waltham Abbey, Eſſex, grocer, June 3.
Bent, Robert, Lincoln's-inn-fields, merchant, June 10.
Buckhurſt, Thomas, late of Canterbury, draper, June 14.
Batie, Andrew, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, grocer, June 14.
Booth, John, the elder, late of Holcome Brook, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer, June 17.
Brindle, William, and Brindle, Ralph, Clayton, Lancaſhire, calico-bleachers, June 21.
Banks, Richard, Liverpool, Lancaſhire, ſail-maker, June 24.

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Cooke, Henry, and Herbert, John, Birch n lane, London, merchants, Dec. 27.
Critchley, John and Jones, William, Orford, near Warrington, cotton-ſpinners, Dec. 31.
Chapman, Philip, and Hopkin, Thomas, Hull, grocers, Jan. 4.
Chapman, Thomas, Sheffield, butcher Jan. 4.
Chatburn, Samuel, Hebden-bridge, Yorkſhire, cotton ſpinner, Jan. 4.
Cox, John, Ramſey, Huntingdonſhire, mercer, draper, and grocer, Jan. 4.
Cliffold, Benjamin, Smith's-rents, St. John-ſtreet, Middleſex, dealer and chapman, Jan. 21.
Compton, Spencer, New-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Without, merchant, Jan. 25.
Croſs, William, Worceſter, and Lombard-ſtreet, London, banker, Jan. 28.
Collard, Henry Richard, Scotland-yard, and George-ſtreet, Adelphi, coal-merchant, Feb. 1.
Cabanel, Rudolph, Caſtle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields, carpenter and builder, Feb. 4.
Cummings, John, late of Bennett-ſtreet, Black-friars road, then in the Fleet Priſon, merchant, Feb 22.
Creed, William, the younger, Finch-lane, Cornhill, tailor and draper, Feb. 22.
Cooke, John, Liverpool, ſilverſmith, Feb. 22.
Cox, John, Penzle Wood, Somerſetſhire, miller, March 8.
Colwell, Charles, Rathbone-place, Middleſex, March 15.
Chambers, William, Prince's-ſtreet, Barbican, victualler, March 18.
Cheverton, Edward, Newport, Iſle of Wight, linen and woollen draper, April 1.
Cohan, Aſher, and Cohan, Samuel, Sheerneſs, Kent, ſlopſellers, April 1.
Clarkſon, Elizabeth, Widow, and Dove, Richard, South Audley-ſtreet, dealers and wine-merchants April 1.
Coulthard, Robert, Orange-row, Kennington-road, then a priſoner in the King's Bench, victualler and maſter ſlater, April 5
Cantrell, Daniel, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, April 8.
Clowes, James, Frith Houſe Mill, near Ripponden, Yorkſhire, cotton-ſpinner, April 22.
Clark, Forreſter, King-ſtreet, Covent-garden, laceman, April 25.
Cook, John Chriſtian, and Corker, Thomas Chriſtian, Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, linen-drapers, April 29
Crouzet, John, the younger, Barton-ſtreet, St. Philip and St. Jacob, Glouceſterſhire, card and paſteboard makers, April 22.
Cropper, Richard, Wigan, timber-merchant, April 26
Chadwick, James, Manchester manufacturer and warehouſeman, April 29
Chiſwell, Stephen Newton, Wareham, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper, May 3.
Cother, Jeremiah, Pitchcombe, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, May 10.
Cohn, Silveſter, and Colin, Martin, Liverpool, merchants, May 17.
Collis, John, Houndſditch, London, plumber, May 31.
Chaſe, Daniel, Dean-ſtreet, Holborn, cordwainer, June 7.
Campbell, Robert, Broker-row, Moorfields, broker, June 7
Critchley, William Manchester, callico printer, June 17.
Capes, William, Gainſburgh, Lincolnſhire, mercer and linen draper, June 24.
Clarke, John, Gainſborough, Lincolnſhire, grocer, June 24.

D.

Dickenſon George, Kerby Stephen, Weſtmorland, cotton-ſpinner, Dec 31.
Dalton, James, Braſted, Kent, mealman and corn-chandler, Jan 7.
Dyſon, Daniel Kingſland-road, Middleſex, ſeedſman, Jan. 25.
Dickenſon, Joſeph, Dickenſon, William, the elder, and Dickenſon, William, the younger, Bread-ſtreet, London, merchants, Jan 28.
Derbeſhire, Robert, Liverpool, grocer, Feb. 1.
Dent, John, Preſton, innkeeper and coach proprietor, Feb 4.
Dawſon, Robert Hurrion, Southwold, Suffolk, miller, Feb 15.
Davies, Robert, Enfield Waſh, Middleſex, potatoe-merchant, Feb 18.
Dinman, George, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, Old ſtreet, brewer, March 1.
Dolling, Thomas Auguſtus, Stonehouſe Devon, ſhopkeeper, March 8
Dean, William, Newbrough, Lancaſhire, common brewer, March 8.
Denny, Thomas, Great Glenham, Suffolk, merchant, March 8.

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Dixon, Thomas, Parliament ſtreet, Marybone, carpenter, March 8.
Dewenny William, Lower ſtreet, London, jeweller, March 22
Dyſon Joſeph Clarendon ſquare, Sommers-town, Middleſex, oilman, April 12.
Dowie, George, Whitechapel road, victualler, April 22
Davidſon Edward Vulliamy, Newcaſtle-upon Tyne, grocer and tea-dealer, May 3.
D Mendes Abraham Upper Thames-ſtreet, London, merchant, May 3.
Dennifon, William, Tooley ſtreet, Southwark, plumber and glazier, May 10.
Dicwell, Henry, Mansfield-ſtreet, Southwark, victualler, May 13
Dickenſon, James, Gisborne, Lancaſhire, cotton-ſpinner, May 24
Durham, Alexander, Birmingham, grocer, May 31.
Drake, Francis, Plymouth Dock, baker, June 3.
Davies, William, Holborn, Middleſex, linen-draper, June 7.
Dicknſon, Thomas, Manchester cheeſemonger, June 10
Dugdall, Philip, Portſea, Southampton, pork butcher, June 17.

E.

Evans, Charles, Nantwich, Cheſter, ſhoemaker, Feb 14.
Everton, Thomas Alton, Lancaſhire, grocer, Feb 15.
Eſtlman, Edward, Wigan, calico manufacturer, March 15.
Evans, George, Stockport, ironmonger, March 25.
Ellis, Thomas, Whitechapel, auctioneer, May 6
Ellis, Charles Hucknall under Hathwaite, Nottinghamſhire, grocer, May 10.
Edwards, John, Wigmore-ſtreet, Cavendiſh ſquare, ſadler, May 24.

F

Foſter, Jonas, Bradford, Yorkſhire, and Foſter, Abraham, of the ſame place, cotton twiſt-ſpinners, Dec 31.
Finch, Matthew Egle, Queen Anne-ſtreet Eaſt, factor, Jan 18.
Flanagan, James, Liverpool, mariner, Jan 28.
Francis, John, and Francis, John Joſeph, Rocheſter, plumbers and painters, Feb. 15
Feſbrooke, James Derby, grocer, March 1.
Farmer, William, Glouceſter court, White croſs ſtreet, Middleſex, victualler, March 1.
Forſter, John, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, March 4.
Foſter, Samuel, late of Elm Lily, then of Wiſbech St. Peter's, Huntingdonſhire, timber-merchant, March 29.
Ferman, Walter, Montague cloſe, Southwark, dyer, April 5
French, Frederick John, Chepſtow Monmouthſhire, ſhoekeeper, April 12.
Foreman, Anna Chatham, Kent, haberdaſher, April 19.
Fry, John, New Gouldſtone-ſtreet, Whitechapel, flat-maker, April 19
Freeman, Samuel, Old Compton ſtreet, Weſtminſter, carpenter, April 19.
Forbes, John, Davenport Cheſter, grazier, April 29.
Foy, George North ſtreet, Whitechapel-road, money-ſcrivener, May 6.
Flook, John, Stapleton, Glouceſterſhire, miller and corn-factor, May 10
Fairweather, John Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, linen-draper, May 20
Ferry Richard, Wooton Herefordſhire timber merchant, May 24
Farmery, William, Leeds, whitesmith, ſound e roller and machine maker, May 31.
Fiſher, Henry, Gracechurch-ſtreet, London, grocer May 31.
Fiddeman, William, Walton Norfolk, merchant, June 3
Flint, Richard, Rotherham, Yorkſhire, liquor merchant, June 7
Fawcett, James, Holmſley, Yorkſhire, ſpirit-merchant, June 10.
Foſt, William, Whitechapel-road, coachmaker, June 14.
Field, Simon, Plymouth Dock, wine merchant, June 17.
Fiſher, Benjamin, Weſton-ſtreet, Maſon Southwark, victualler, June 24.

G.

Gee, William, Devizes, Wiltſhireman, Dec. 31.
Gardner, John, Old Swan-lane, London, broker, Jan 25.
George, Richard Chaſe, and Hudſon, Anthony, Iſleworth, Middleſex, calico-printers Jan. 28.

Griffin, William, Great Sutton-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, cabinet-maker, Feb. 1.
Grierſon, James, and Mackenſie, Andrew, Mancheſter, calico-printers, Feb. 4.
Green, William, Mancheſter, cotton-merchant, Feb. 8
Gardner, Joſeph, Horſleydown-lane, Southwark, lighterman and coal-merchant, Feb. 8.
Guy, Robert Swan-yard, Shoreditch victualler, Feb. 12.
Guerrier Luke, Stepney, cow-keeper, Feb. 18.
Gibſon, Colden Lee, Colcheſter, tailor and draper, Feb. 18.
Geldart, Matthew, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 22.
Gregory, Thomas, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, dry-ſalter, Feb. 22.
Godden, Thomas, Maidſtone, Kent, carpenter, Feb. 22
Gryls Thomas, Deritend, near Birmingham, braſs-cock-founder, Feb. 22.
Gaſkell, Peter, Cheadle Bulkeley, Cheſter, cotton-ſpinner, March 1.
Gledſtanes, Albert, late captain of the Alnwick Caſtle East India ſhip, merchant, March 11.
Gore, Richard, Liverpool linen-draper, March 18
Gilder, John, the younger, Hull, merchant, March 25.
Gwillim Robert Worſhip-ſtreet, Finſbury, dealer in ſpirituous liquors, March 29.
Graff, Bernard Frederick, Caſtle-court, Budge-row, inſurance-broker, April 5.
Gee, John, Peterborough, horſe-dealer, April 5.
Griffiths, Thomas, Fort-ſtreet, Spital-fields, ſilk-weaver, April 19.
Govey, John, Walcot, Somerſetſhire, maſon, April 29
Green, Theodoſia, Woor, Salop, Widow, tallow-chandler, May 6.
Goodwin, Peter, Llanwyſt, Denbighſhire, ſhopkeeper, May 17.
Gallagher, James, Sandgate, Kent, draper, May 20.
Gill, Richard, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, miller, June 17.
Glover, David, Gutter-lane, merchant, June 21.
Gibſon, Michael, late of Sculcoates, Yorkſhire, ſtone-maſon, June 21.

H.

Haigh, John, Huddersfield, Yorkſhire, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 27.
Hunt, Charles John, Howland ſtreet, Pancras, painter, Dec. 31.
Harvie, Arthur, Birmingham factor, Jan. 4.
Hewey, Thomas, Old Change, London, baker, Jan. 11.
Harriſon, George Kingſton, Surrey, maltſter, Jan. 14.
Hughes, Mary, Warrington, ſhopkeeper, Jan. 18.
Hitchen, Samuel Kingſland-road, Middleſex, victualler, Jan. 18.
Henning, Ann, Poole, linen-draper, Jan. 18.
Hargrave, Edward, late of Whitcombe-ſtreet, Middleſex, then of Lower Tooting, Surrey, dealer and chapman, Jan. 25
Harrop, Thomas, Cheſter, brewer, Jan. 28.
Hargreaves, William, Stockport, cotton manufacturer, Jan. 28.
Harrop, Benjamin, Saddleworth, Yorkſhire, manufacturer, Feb. 1.
Hoole, Stephen, Tottenham-court-road, hardwareman, Feb. 1.
Hunton, Thomas, and Huntom William, Thornton-le-Moor, Yorkſhire, linen-manufacturers, Feb. 8.
Horſefall, Abraham, and Robinſon, John, the younger, Bradford, Yorkſhire, wool ſtaplers, Feb. 12.
Hockley, John, Worceſter, carver, gilder, and cabinet-maker, Feb. 12.
Horſefall, Abraham, Bradford, Yorkſhire wool ſtapler Feb. 12. Superſeded March 4.
Holland, John, Gray's-inn-lane, oil and colour man, Feb. 12.
Honey, James, Sittingbourne, Kent, woollen-draper, Feb. 12. Superſeded March 25.
Hardy, Joſeph, Sheffield, grocer, Feb. 25.
Harding, William Stephen, and Harding, James Barton, Goſport, printers, booksellers, and ſtationers, March 1.
Henſhaw, William, St Catherine near the Tower, coal and lime merchant, March 4.
Horrocks, Samuel, Pendleton, Lancaſter, dyer, March 15.
Hartridge, William, Cheapſide, London, hoſier, March 22.
Hutchinſon, William, late of Greenock, North Britain, then in the Fleet Priſon, March 22.
Higgenſon, Thomas, Watling-ſtreet, London, merchant, March 29.
Harris, John, Cardiff, Glamorganſhire, ſhopkeeper, March 29.
Harvey, Thomas, Newport, Iſle of Wight, ironmonger, April 1.
Howell, William, Neath, Glamorganſhire, ſhopkeeper, April 8.

Hawkins, Joſeph, Aſh, near Campſey, Suffolk, miller and maltſter, April 12.
Haneman, Chriſtopher, late of High Holborn, then of Fetter-lane, London, furrier, April 22.
Hodgſon, Samuel, the elder, Stourbridge, Worceſterſhire, maltſter and tallow-chandler, April 22
Holmes, James, and Newbury, Samuel, Sweething's rents, London, eating-houſe-keepers, April 22.
Huddy, Chriſtopher, Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, tailor, April 22.
Hall, Thomas, Dudley, Worceſterſhire, tailor, April 22.
Hynſon, Joſeph, Stepney Cauſeway, Middleſex, merchant, April 26.
Hyam, Philip, Mancheſter, merchant, April 29.
Hume, William, Berwick-upon-Tweed, corn-merchant, April 29.
Hill, James, Deptford, Kent, victualler, May 3.
Hube, John Chriſtian, Deptford, Kent, potter and glaſs-manufacturer, May 3.
Herman, Stephen, Modbury, Devonſhire, ſhopkeeper, May 6.
Hyams, Philip, Mancheſter, merchant, May 6.
Hunt, Edward, Southampton, baker, May 10.
Hobſon, Thomas, Louth, Lincolnſhire, furrier, May 13.
Holt, Thomas Littleton, No. 104, Strand, Middleſex, printer and publiſher, May 13.
Hogg, John, St. Leonard, Devonſhire, merchant and worſted-ſpinner, May 17.
Hobbs, James, Pitt-ſtreet, Newington, Surrey, bricklayer, May 17.
Hiſcocks, Zachariah, Briſtol, draper, May 17.
Hobſon, Thomas, Louth, Lincolnſhire, furrier, May 17.
Hobbs, James, Pitt-ſtreet, Newington, bricklayer, May 20.
Huntingdon, Samuel, Cheſter, linen-draper, May 20.
Horth, John, Norwich, upholſterer, May 27.
Hebberden, Ann, Farnham, Hants, milliner, May 27.
Hardman, Richard, and Wright, Peter, Liverpool, merchants, May 31.
Hawkins, John Drury, Greenwich, cabinet-maker, June 17.
Hookham, Thomas Jordan, New Bond-ſtreet, bookſeller, June 17.
Haymes, Thomas, Jermyn-ſtreet, St. James's, haberdaſher, June 21.
Hoſkins, George, Preſton, Lancaſhire, merchant, June 21.

J.

Ivey, William, Titchfield-ſtreet, Marybone, tailor, Dec. 27.
Jay, James, Cloak lane, London, appraiſer and auctioneer, Jan. 18.
Jones, William Gwilliam, St. Philip and St. Jacob, Glouceſterſhire, preſſer and packer, Jan. 25.
Jones, Humphrey Richard, Type-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſquare, confectioner, Feb. 1.
Johnſon, John, Dog-row, Bethnal-green, horſe-dealer, Feb. 1.
Jackſon, John, Lancaſter, victualler, Feb. 15.
James, Charles, Cateaton-ſtreet, London, ribband-manufacturer, Feb. 22.
Jones, Jeremiah, Brincklow, Warwickſhire, coal dealer, March 1.
Jones, John, Threadneedle-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, March 1.
Johnſon, Thomas, late of Flushing, ſince of High-ſtreet, Marybone, merchant, May 11.
Jameſon, Robert, Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-factor, March 29.
Ivemey, William, Salisbury, linen-draper, March 29.
Jackſon, James, Mancheſter, dealer and chapman, April 5.
Jones, Richard Brockholding, Eardeſtone Lendridge, Worceſter, miller, April 8.
Joyniſon, William, and Lewis, Richard, Mancheſter, corn and flour dealers, April 15.
Johnſon, Thomas, Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, muſic-ſeller, May 17.
Hurd, William, East Grinſtead, Suſſex, breeches-maker, fellmonger, and tanner, May 17.
Jones, Evan, Morton, Denbighſhire, dealer and chapman, May 17.
Jinkſon, Thomas, Argyle-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, tailor, May 17.
Jacobs, John, Broker's-garden, Leadenhall-ſtreet, watchmaker, May 27.
Ingleton, James, Strand, hatter, June 14.
Jack, Matthew, George-ſtreet, Black-friars road, baker, June 14.
Jarvis, John, Battle-bridge, coal-merchant, June 14.

Kellett,

INDEX.

K.

Kellett, Thomas, Walſall, Staffordſhir , baker, Jan. 21.
Kemp, William, Feverſham, Kent, grocer, Feb. 8.
Keatch, Margaret, Merton, Surrey, calico printer, Feb. 18.
Kiddie, Thomas Hamilton, Charles ſtreet, Weſtminſter, ſailer, Feb 22.
Knox, George, and Hay, John, Hull and Great Grimſby, Lincolnſhire, merchants, March 8.
King, John, Yarmouth, Iſle of Wight, miller and mealman, April 1.
Kenney, Ann Briſtol, milliner, April 1.
Kay, Joſeph Lloyd' Coffee-houſe, London, underwriter, April 26.
Kent, William, and Burlton, Ferdinand, Sheerneſs, Kent, ſlopſellers and navy-agents, May 31.
Kray, Frederick, Stanhope-ſtreet, Clare-market, goldſmith, June 14.
Kampf, Frederick, Rathbone-place, cabinet maker, June 21.

L.

Lewis, John, Golden-ſquare, Weſtminſter, apothecary, Jan. 11.
Leech, Abraham, Salford, Lancaſhire, alehouſe-keeper, Jan. 14.
Lewis, John, the younger, Spilſby, Lincolnſhire, linen-draper and grocer, Jan. 21. Superſeded April 8
Lewis, Arthur, Banbury, Oxfordſhire, mercer and draper, Jan. 25.
Levi, Moſes, Minories, merchant, Feb 1.
Lewen, John, Goſport, Southampton, victner, Feb. 1.
Linging, Levi Samuel, and Linging, William Henry, Great Lettice-lane, London, merchants, Feb. 1.
Lomas, Henry Layton, Throgmorton ſtreet, London, inſurance-broker and underwriter, Feb 4.
Leedham, John, Hull, dry-ſalter and linen-draper, Feb 8.
Life, George, High Harrowgate, Yorkſhire, innkeeper, Feb 18
Life, Robert, Ripley, Yorkſhire, grocer and linen-draper, Feb. 18.
Lockey, George, Monkwearmouthſhore, Durham, draper, Feb 18.
Lindſay, Peter, formerly of Greenwich, late of Barking, Eſſex, farmer, Feb 22.
Lloyd, Benjamin, Liverpool, merchant, Feb 22.
Ledger, Thomas, Wakefield, ironmonger, Feb. 22.
Lediard, Thomas, the younger, Rocheſter, dealer and chapman, March 4.
Langſhaw, Roger, Cheſter, linen draper, March 8.
Lone, Gyles, Grange-road, Bermondſey, dry-ſalter, March 8.
Living, Nathaniel London-wall, warehouſeman, March 15.
Lenton, Samuel, Market Harborough, Leiceſterſhire, horſe-dealer, March 18.
Lewthwaite, John, Liverpool, merchant, April 5.
Lockwood, John Beeſton, Leeds, dealer and chapman, April 5.
Lowe, James, Chalford, Cheſhire, innkeeper, April 19.
Lowes, John, the younger, Spilſby, Lincolnſhire, linen-draper and grocer, April 19.
Lloyd, John, and Wydown, William, Upper Thames-ſtreet, grocers, April 22.
Lazonby, William, Mancheſter, ironmonger, April 26.
Lowes, Joſeph, Weſtminſter road, Southwark, victualler, May 24.
Lyo, Joſeph, Mancheſter, merchant, June 7.
Leedham, John, Matlock, Derbyſhir , innkeeper, June 14.
Lowe, George, and Lowe, Charles, Amber-mill, Derbyſhire, cotton and ſilk ſpinners, June 14.
Lindo, Isaac, Great St. Helen's, merchant, June 21.
Lodge, William, Liverpool, ſtone-maſon, June 21.
Lacey, Richard, late of Liverpool, Lancaſhire, victualler and boot and ſhoe maker, June 24.

M.

Madden, Henry, late of Barbadoes, then of Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 7.
Morley, John, Stewardſtone, Eſſex, miller, Jan 18.
Manſhee, William, late of Shoreditch, Middleſex, then of Blackman-ſtreet, Southwark, cheeſemonger, Jan. 21.

Moat, Thomas, Halifax, and Panter, George, Northowram, Yorkſhire, manufacturers of cotton goods, Jan. 25
Moore, Peter Leftock Graham, Cheſhire, corn-dealer, Jan 28.
Morgan, Robert, South Moulton-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare coal-merchant, Jan. 28.
Macfarland, John, East Retford, Nottinghamſhire, hardwareman, Feb. 4.
Mountain, John, late of Goſwell-ſtreet, then a priſoner in Newgate, ſtraw-hat-manufacturer, Feb. 12.
Moor, George, Greenwich, Kent, cow-keeper, Feb. 15.
M'Culloch, Edward, Jeffery's-ſquare, St. Mary Axe, merchant, Feb. 15.
M'Nish, ——— Wigan, Lancaſter, timber-merchant, Feb. 18.
Moore, Samuel, Leiceſter, woolcomber and victualler, Feb. 22.
Miller, Thomas, Preſton, Lancaſter, grocer, March 1.
Maſon, Thomas, Sheffield in Bloxwich, Staffordſhire, corn-factor, March 1.
Mullington Thomas and Mullington, John, Blackburn, cotton-manufacturers, March 1.
Murray, Joſeph, Buxton, Derbyſhire, draper, March 4.
Macdonald, Duncan, Threadneedle-ſtreet, merchant and hoſier, March 8.
Mac Kinlay, William, Liverpool, linen-draper, March 11.
Mac Nish, James, and Lythgoe, David, Wigan, merchants, March 22.
Mill, Charles, Stock Exchange broker, March 29.
Mathews, Thomas, Redminſter, Somerſetſhire, broker and tailor, April 1.
Mitchell, Thomas, Laurence Pountney lane, London, merchant, April 12.
Makeig, John, Briſtol, linen draper, April 19.
Micklam John, Strand, Middleſex, tobacconiſt, April 19.
Morgan, John, Conduit-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, bookſeller and ſtationer, April 29.
Marſhall, William, Old Bethlem, London, bruſh-maker, May 3.
Morgan, Thomas, Holborn, Middleſex, linen-draper, May 3.
Mills, Robert, and Mills, George, Glouceſter, dealers and chapmen, May 6.
Maſters, John, Litchborough, Northamptonſhire, baker, May 10.
Morgan, Joſhua Novaddlach, Caermarthenſhire, timber-merchant, May 13.
Miles John, Llanyddol, Monmouthſhire, ſhopkeeper, May 13.
Maſſey John Deanrow, Cheſhire, check-manufacturer, May 24.
Maſſing, Sylveſter, Manchester, merchant, May 27.
Maffatt, William, Queen-ſtreet, Long-acre, Middleſex, ironmonger, June 3.
Martin, Henry, Cowden, Kent, miller, June 7.
Marriott, Ann, Olney, Bucks, milliner and haberdaſher, June 10.
Mears, Charles, Stockport, Lancaſter, cheeſemonger, June 17.

N.

Normington, Thomas, Saffron Walden, Eſſex, innkeeper, Jan. 11.
Nevill, James, Manchester, and Nevill, Henry, Witton, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 25.
Nuttall Chriſtopher, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, Jan. 25.
Nuttall, John, Blackburn, Lancaſhire, grocer, Jan. 28.
Neſbitt, Richard, Newcaſtle upon-Tyne, grocer, April 26.
Nixon, John, Chatham, Kent, tailor and draper, May 27.
Napier, Robert, Chigwell, Eſſex, late commander of the ſhip Fortitude, merchant, May 31.
Nichols, George, Portpool-lane, Holborn, Middleſex, builder, June 7.

O.

Oliver, Richard, Manchester, roller-maker, Jan. 14.
Oakley, Samuel, Aſhton-under-Line, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner, Feb. 1.
Oswal, George, Compton-ſtreet, Soho, hatter, March 15.
Owen, James, Bungay, Suffolk, ſhopkeeper, April 8.
Oldfield, John, and Burton, Joſeph, Manchester, manufacturers, April 26.
Oliver, Claude, Bouverie-ſtreet, Fleet-ſtreet, lace-merchant, June 14.

P.

Pilchance, Daniel, Manchester, manufacturer, Jan. 4.
Penrud, James, Brook-green, Hammerſmith, dealer and chapman, Jan. 11.

Parke, John, and Parke, Preſton Prior, Mancheſter, merchants, manufacturers, and cotton-ſpinners, Jan 18.
Petty, John, Kendal, Weſtmorland, money ſcrivener, maltſter, coachmaſter, and coal-maker, Jan. 21.
Port, John, Cheetham-hill, near Mancheſter, innkeeper, Jan. 28.
Peacock, Lydia, Beverly, Yorkſhire, woollen-draper, Jan. 28.
Pratt Richard, Greenhill-rents, Middleſex, cabinet maker, Feb. 1
Price, John, and Scolbeck, Joſeph, Mancheſter, cotton ſpinners, Feb. 1.
Pollard, John, and Thompſon, John, Preſton, muſlin-manufacturers, Feb. 8.
Prickett, Loder, Oxford, money-ſcrivener, Feb. 12.
Pepper, James, Biſhop's Hatfield, Hertfordſhire, linen-draper, Feb. 12.
Parr, William, Lower Shadwell, Middleſex, grocer, Feb. 12.
Price, James, late of Sun ſtreet, Finſbury ſquare, then a priſoner in the Fleet, timber-merchant, Feb. 15.
Perry, Joſeph, Piccadilly, tailor, Feb 22.
Poole David, Norton-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare, money-ſcrivener, Feb. 22
Perkins, Nathaniel, the elder, and Perkins, Nathaniel, the younger, Eaſtington, Glouceſterſhire, clothiers, March 1.
Porcas, Thomas, Leadenhall-market, and Bethnall-green, Middleſex, poulterer, March 18.
Pyke, Robert, the younger, and Hankinſon, Peter, Liverpool, ſpirit and porter dealers, March 11.
Pywell, John, Coventry, innholder, April 1.
Potts, Peter, Vine ſtreet, Piccadilly, coal-merchant, April 1.
Pugh, Charles, Glouceſter, coal-merchant, April 5.
Pickup, James, Burnley, Lancaſter, cotton ſpinner, April 5.
Pearſon, John, Pudſey, Yorkſhire, clothier April 12.
Platt, Robert, Poulton in the Fylde, Lancaſter, dealer and chapman, April 12.
Porcas, George, Leadenhall-market, London, poulterer, April 19.
Purvis, Charles, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, broker, April 26.
Parry, Rowland, Liverpool, merchant, April 26
Phillips, Michael, Norris-ſtreet, near the Haymarket, grocer, May 17.
Pyke, Robert, Liverpool, bread baker, May 24
Potter, John, and Monkman, William, Silver-ſtreet, Wood-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, June 7
Payne, Joſeph, Lynn, Norfolk, cabinet-maker and upholſterer, June 10.
Parſons, John, late of Neath, Glamorganſhire, ironmonger, June 14.
Prichard, Charles Green, and Tipper, Sarah, Chippenham, Wilts, victuallers, June 17.
Pearſon, Peter, Liverpool, merchant, June 21.
Perry, John James, Whitechapel road, Middleſex, Staffordſhire warehouſeman, June 24.

R.

Richardſon, John, Strand, Middleſex, haberdaſher, Jan. 14.
Randall, William, Pope's-head-alley, London, broker, Feb. 4.
Raby, John, Narrow-ſtreet, Limehouſe, ſhip-chandler, Feb. 8.
Rodd, Edmund, London ſtreet, merchant, Feb. 8
Raby, Samuel, Rotherham, Yorkſhire, cheeſemonger, Feb. 8.
Rowſon Edward, Binbrook, Lincolnſhire, carpenter, Feb. 12.
Rougſedge, William, Liverpool, factor, Feb. 18.
Rock, Henry, Union-court, Broad ſtreet, jeweller, Feb. 18.
Read, Edward, Ilford Eſſex, carpenter, March 1.
Reed, David, Wapping High-ſtreet, Middleſex, victualler, March 11.
Richards, Robert, Mill-lane, Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, cyder-merchant, March 11.
Rolfe, William George, and Bohenn, Garbett, Liverpool, merchants, March 22.
Reddiſh, Samuel, Reddiſh, William, Reddiſh, Joſeph, and Reddiſh, James, Preſtbury, Cheſter, cotton-manufacturers, March 22.
Revett, William, Rotherhithe, Surrey, miller, March 29.
Ruſt, Nathan Rotherfield Peppard, near Henley, Oxfordſhire, miller, April 12.
Roberts, William, late of Kingſton upon-Hull, then of York Caſtle, hardwareman, April 26.
Richard, Charles, Grand Junction Wharf, White friars, coal merchant, April 26.
Rees, James, London, formerly of Richmond, Surrey, mariner, April 26.

Roberts, Samuel, Glouceſter, bruſh-maker, May 6.
Roſe, Iſaac, Hermitage-ſtreet, Wapping, cheeſemonger, May 6.
Richards, Abel, Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, linen-draper, May 10.
Roſe, Thomas Dredaſt, Marlborough, Wiltſhire, tallow-chandler, May 10.
Rendell, Samuel, Weſt Teignmouth, Devonſhire, cooper, May 20.
Rayſon, Henry, Liverpool, druggiſt, May 24.
Rayſon, George, Leeds, druggiſt, May 24.
Richards, George, Gough-ſquare, London, furrier, May 24.
Robinſon, William, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, May 27.
Remnant, William, Chancery-lane, London, plumber, June 7.
Roberts, Robert, Liverpool, merchant, June 16.
Rigby, John, Wigan, Lancaſhire, currier, June 14.
Reynard, Francis, now or late of Scotton, Yorkſhire, butcher, June 21.
Rawlinſon, Samuel, Manchester, Lancaſhire, merchant, June 24.

S.

Shipton, John, Yoxall, Staffordſhire, victuaſler, Dec. 27.
Stott, Abraham Gooden-lane Bury, Lancaſhire, Fitton, Robert, Spin Threads Middleton, Lancaſhire Bowker, Richard, Gooden-lane Bury, Butterworth, Robert, Rochdale, Lancaſhire, and Hartley, Robert, Sidallmoor Middleton, cotton-manufacturers, Dec. 27.
Smith, John, Kimbolton, Huntingdonſhire, auctioneer, Dec. 31.
Stanley, John, Hull, merchant, Jan. 21.
Staneſby, Richard, Briſtol, grocer, Jan 21.
Surr, Timothy, Charing-croſs, Middleſex, wine-merchant, Jan. 21.
Stracey, Francis, Windſor, Berkſhire, grocer, Jan. 25.
Sharples, John, Walton-in-le-Dale, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 25.
Sander, John Chriſtopher, Manchester, merchant, Feb. 1.
Steedman George and M'Lean, John, Lamb-ſtreet, Chriſt-church, Middleſex, potatoe-merchants, Feb. 1.
Stout, Rowland, South Shields, Durham, butcher, Feb. 4.
Smith, James Charles, Bowling-green-lane, Middleſex, victualler, Feb. 4.
Sherratt, Richard, Liverpool, maſter-mariner, Feb. 8.
Spicer, Howard, Walden, Eſſex, maltſter, Feb. 12.
Satterthwaite, Thomas, Manchester, merchant, Feb. 12.
Swift, William, Sun-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, trunkmaker, Feb. 15.
Shepherd, Thomas, Romford, Eſſex, nurſeryman and ſeedſman, Feb. 22.
Sheddon, Alexander, Briſtol, druggiſt, Feb. 22.
Southard, George, New Bond-ſtreet, linen-draper, Feb. 22.
Spencer, John, the younger, Liverpool, innkeeper, March 1.
Sharples, Thomas, Walton-le-Dale, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer, March 4.
Steane, John, Newport, Iſle of Wight, liquor merchant, March 11.
Storr, Samma, Wiſbech St. Peter's, Iſle of Ely, plumber, glazier, and painter, March 15.
Smith, Francis, Milton, near Sittingbourne, Kent, banker, March 15.
Sugar, Joſeph, Quiſter, Lincolnſhire, mercer, draper, and grocer, March 15.
Stairton, John, Kirton, Lincolnſhire, chemiſt and druggiſt, March 22.
Swinton, Anthony Daſſy, Salisbury-court, Fleet-ſtreet, medicine vender, March 27.
Smith, Barnard, York, wine-merchant, April 1.
Sheldon, George, Manchester, dealer in cotton twiſt, April 5.
Stockley, Moſes, Strand, Middleſex, grocer and tea-dealer, April 8.
Smith, John, Wolverhampton, hoſier, April 12.
Solomon, John, Fell-court, Wood-ſtreet, London, dealer and chapman, April 15.
Stevens, Joſeph, Gravesend, Kent, linen-draper, April 19.
Statham, Peter, the younger, Manchester, dealer and chapman, April 19.
Skottowe, John, St. Mary Cray, Kent, mariner, April 22.
Shirpe, Richard, Armley, Leeds, dry-ſalter, May 3.
Simmonds, William, Thame, Oxfordſhire, innholder, May 3.
Storey, Hannah, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, May 6.
Stevenſon, William, Little Charlotte-ſtreet, Pimlico, merchant and money-ſcrivener, May 10.
Sanders, Iſaac, Newman-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, bricklayer, May 10.
Sherratt, Thomas, Birmingham, carrier, May 13.

Steers, Samuel, Chapman-place, St. George in the Eaſt, builder, May 17.
Storey, William, Smallwood, Elias, Scholes, James, and Scholes, John, Mancheſter, calico-printers, May 20.
Smith, Henry City-road, Middleſex, paper-hanger, May 20.
Somerville, John Chancery-lane, London, cabinet-maker, May 20.
Sykes, Benjamin Sandford, Liverpool, dealer and chapman, May 24.
Shillingford, John, Stanton St. John, Oxfordſhire, butcher, May 24.
Stride, John, Emſworth, Southampton, grocer, June 7.
Slorah, John Bath, milliner and ſtraw-hat-manufacturer, June 7.
Searle, Francis, the younger, and Searle, Francis, the elder, Newman-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, wholeſale grocers, June 14.
Shaw, John, Heights, near Delph, Yorkſhire, cotton-ſpinner, June 14.
Salt, Samuel. Clayton-within-Droylſden, Mancheſter, calico printer, June 17.
Stewart, Duncan, Fleet-lane, baker, June 21.

T.

Taylor, James, Hatton-wall, Middleſex, victualler, Jan. 18.
Tuke, John Batty, Beverley, Yorkſhire, banker and merchant, Jan. 18.
Thomas, William Charles, Nicholas-lane, London, merchant, Jan. 25.
Thomas, Robert Cowbridge, Glamorganſhire, ſhopkeeper, Feb. 12.
Tilley, William, Philpot-lane, London, ſcrivener, Feb. 15.
Trueman, Samuel, late of Little Tower-ſtreet, London, then of Marybone, wine-merchant, Feb. 22.
Thrupp, Harry, White-lion-ſtreet, Spital-ſquare, horſe-dealer, March 1.
Theobald, Thomas, Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, hoſier, March 29.
Tyler, Samuel, Orange-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, victualler, March 29.
Tiſſot Pierre Louis, Old Compton-ſtreet, Soho, carver and gilder, April 5.
Towers, Thomas, Blackburn, Lancaſhire, ironmonger, April 5.
Trewhitt, Nathaniel, Appleton-upon-Wick, Yorkſhire, linen-manufacturer, April 15.
Travers, Benjamin, and Eſdaile, James, the younger, Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, ſugar-dealers, April 22.
Titford, William Charles, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Within, linen-draper, April 26.
Thomas, Anthony, Duke-ſtreet, St. James's, Weſtminſter, feather-manufacturer, May 3.
Thompſon, Ralph, Southampton, ſhip-builder, May 10.
Tanner, George, Briſtol, cutler and dealer in hardware, May 24.
Tweddell, John, Liverpool, ſadler, June 3.
Tatterſall, John, Barrowford, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer, June 17.
Toulmin, Robert, Liverpool, cabinet-maker, June 17.

V.

Urquhart, Robert, and Whalley, Richard Walker, Strand, Middleſex, goldſmiths and ſilver-ſmiths, Dec. 31.
Uttley, Mark, Hullock Lees, in Erringdon, Yorkſhire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. [illegible]
Vaughan, Henry, and Vaughan, Richard, Liverpool, grocers, May 17.
Vaughan, George, the younger, Snatchwood, Monmouthſhire, and Newport, in the ſame county, coal-miner and coal-merchant, May 24.
Vaughan, George, the elder, Snatchwood, Monmouthſhire, and Newport, in the ſame county, coal-miner and coal-merchant, May 24.

W.

Wright, John, Newgate-ſtreet, London, grocer, Dec. 27.
Wainwright, William, Speke, Lancaſhire, dealer and chapman, Dec. 31.
Wilkinſon, Joſeph, Wilkinſon, Jeremiah Riley, and Charleſworth, Joſeph or-derſtone-ſtreet, York, merchants, Jan. 4.
Wheattall, Edward, Duke-ſtreet, St. James's, Weſtminſter, warehouſeman, Jan. 4.
Webb, James, Mouſton, Northamptonſhire, laceman, Jan. 25.
White, William, Norwich, haberdaſher, Jan. 25.
Wright, John, Kebroyd Mill, near Halifax, cotton-ſpinner, Jan. 28.
Whiting,

INDEX.

Whiting, Richard, Daventry, Northamptonſhire, brandy-merchant, Feb. 1.
Willis, John, the elder, Wapping, Middleſex, grocer, Feb. 1.
Whatman, William, Guildford, Surrey, butcher, Feb. 8.
Wicks, William, No. 387, Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, tailor, Feb. 12.
Ward, James, Bermondſey, Surrey, brewer, Feb. 12.
White, John, Preſcott-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, money ſcrivener, Feb. 15.
Wrigley, Watts, Bolton Brow, Halifax, cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 15.
Wright, John, of the Farms, near Wem, Salop, corn-factor, Feb. 15.
Walmſley, Stephen, Ormſkirk, brewer, Feb. 18.
Watkins, James, Crucifix-lane, Bermondſey, baker, Feb. 22.
Williamſon, Joſeph, Manchester, corn-merchant, Feb. 22. Superſeded May 13.
Wallace, James, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 25.
Wood, John, Manchester, cotton-ſpinner, Feb. 25.
Wyatt, John, Cheadle, Cheſter, Francis, William Piddock, Litchfield, Staffordſhire, and Chadwick, James, Stow, Staffordſhire, calico-printers, March 1.
Watſon, Richard, Liverpool, maſter-mariner, March 1.
Webb, James, Warrington, corn-dealer, March 8.
Wakelin, John, Oxford, dealer and chapman, March 3.
Wallace, Ambroſe, and Pugh, John, Lower Thames-ſtreet, ſlopſellers, March 11.
Winn, John, Sherburn, Yorkſhire, fiſhmonger, March 11.
Williams, David, Shoreditch, Middleſex, linen-draper, March 15.
Woodrow, John, the younger, Blue Anchor-road, Bermondſey, tanner, April 1.
Weſtwood, Richard, Briſtol, maltſter, April 12.
Welch, William, and Welch, John, Brook-ſtreet, Holborn, boot and ſhoe makers, April 15.
Whitelock, Edward, Queen's-row, Pentonville, inſurance-broker, April 19.
Wilſon, Richard, Weſt Smithfield, London, tobacconiſt, April 19.
Woodford, John, late of Oxford-ſtreet, then of Bearbinder-lane, London, cheeſemonger, April 22.
Wilſon, John, Kendal, Weſtmorland, tallow-chandler, April 29.
Wilſon, William, Lancaſter, linen-draper and grocer, May 3.
Walters, Joſeph, Sturminſter Newton, Dorſetſhire, grazier, jobber, auctioneer, plumber, and glazier, May 3.
Wake, James, Whitby, Yorkſhire, ſhip-builder, May 3.
Warner, William, Webber-ſtreet, Weſtminſter-road, Surrey, coal-merchant, May 6.
Watſon, John, Sheffield, ſpirit-merchant, May 10.
Woods, Lydia, and Woods, William, Hampſtead, carpenters and builders, May 17.
Wade, Samuel, Manchester, and Blakeley, Samuel, London, dealers and chapmen, May 24.
White, Auguſtus, Aldermanbury, London, factor, May 24.
Weſton, Daniel Nathaniel, Whitechapel road, bruſh maker, May 27.
White, James, Woodcheſter, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, May 27.
Woodward, Alexander, Liverpool, wine-merchant, May 27.
Walton, John, Lane-end, Staffordſhire, potter, May 31.
Westwood, Marmaduke, Crooked-lane, Old Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, cabinet-maker, May 31.
Woodward, Auguſtine, Liverpool, porter-merchant, June 3.
Wrigley, ——, Bolton-le-Moor, Lancaſter, muſlin-manufacturer, June 10.

Y.

Yates, James, Cleckheaton Birſtall, Yorkſhire, ſhopkeeper, April 12.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

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J. Gold, Printer, Shoe-Lane.

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM DECEMBER 29, 1805, TO JUNE 22, 1806.

1805	1806	Bread per Quartern	Flour per Sack.	Wheat Sup. per Quarter.	Beef, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Sugar, per Cwt.	Candles, Stor per Doz.	Hops, in Bags.	Coals†. Best Main.	Coals†. Wall's End.
		s. d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	£. s. d.	s. d.	£. s. £. s.	s. d.	s. d.
Dec. 29 to	Jan. 5	1 0¼	60 a 65	64 a 72	5 0 a 5 4	4 0 a 5 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 5 6	4 4 a 5 0	2 3 5½	12 0	6 0 a 7 0	50 3	00 0
Jan. 5 to	12	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 72	4 0 a 4 8	4 4 a 5 4	0 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 5 6	4 4 a 5 0	2 2 9 6½	12 0	6 0 a 7 0	48 6	51 0
12 to	19	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 75	4 0 a 4 4	4 4 a 5 4	0 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 5 6	4 4 a 5 0	2 2 9 4½	12 0	6 6 a 7 0	47 0	00 0
19 to	26	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 75	4 4 a 5 0	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 6 6	4 8 a 5 8	2 2 9 1¾	12 0	6 6 a 7 15	47 0	52 9
26 to	Feb. 2	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 75	4 8 a 5 8	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 5 8	2 2 7 11¼	12 0	6 6 a 7 7	56 0	52 6
Feb. 2 to	9	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 73	4 4 a 5 6	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 5 8	2 2 7 10½	12 0	6 6 a 7 7	51 3	52 9
9 to	16	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 73	4 4 a 5 6	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 5 8	2 2 7 10½	12 0	6 6 a 7 7	52 6	52 9
16 to	23	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 76	4 6 a 5 6	4 8 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	4 8 a 5 8	2 2 6 8½	12 0	6 6 a 7 7	52 6	52 9
23 to	Mar. 2	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 76	4 8 a 5 6	5 0 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 2 6 5½	12 0	5 16 a 7 0	52 6	48 6
Mar. 2 to	9	1 0	60 a 65	64 a 76	4 8 a 5 6	5 0 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 2 6 4½	12 0	5 16 a 7 0	48 9	48 6
9 to	16	0 11¾	60 a 65	64 a 76	4 8 a 5 8	5 0 a 5 8	0 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 7 0	5 0 a 6 4	2 2 5 10¼	12 0	5 15 a 7 0	48 9	48 6
16 to	23	0 11¾	60 a 63	64 a 74	4 8 a 5 8	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 8 a 6 2	5 4 a 6 8	2 2 6 8¾	12 0	5 16 a 7 6	48 9	48 0
23 to	30	0 11¾	60 a 63	64 a 75	4 8 a 5 8	5 0 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	4 8 a 6 2	5 4 a 6 8	2 2 6 10¼	12 0	5 16 a 7 0	47 6	51 0
30 to	April 6	0 11¾	63 a 65	65 a 76	5 6 a 6 0	5 6 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	7 6 a 8 0	5 0 a 6 6	2 2 7 5¼	12 0	6 6 a 7 4	00 0	00 0
April 6 to	13	0 11¾	65 a 70	74 a 76	5 0 a 6 0	5 6 a 6 0	0 0 a 0 0	7 6 a 8 0	5 0 a 6 6	2 2 7 4½	12 0	6 6 a 7 4	00 0	00 0
13 to	20	1 0¼	73 a 78	68 a 94	5 0 a 5 6	5 6 a 6 0	6 0 a 7 6	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 7 0	2 2 8 6¾	12 0	6 6 a 7 4	00 0	00 0
20 to	27	1 0¼	70 a 75	72 a 88	5 0 a 5 10	5 0 a 6 0	7 0 a 7 6	7 6 a 8 0	5 10 a 6 6	2 2 5 5½	12 0	6 6 a 7 8	51 0	50 9
27 to	May 4	1 0¼	70 a 75	78 a 94	5 6 a 5 8	5 0 a 5 6	7 0 a 7 6	5 0 a 6 4	5 0 a 6 0	2 2 4 11½	12 0	5 0 a 7 7	00 0	50 9
May 4 to	11	1 0¼	70 a 75	78 a 94	5 6 a 6 0	5 0 a 5 6	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 6 a 6 0	2 2 5 1¼	12 0	4 0 a 7 0	00 0	50 9
11 to	18	1 0¼	70 a 75	76 a 93	5 6 a 6 0	5 0 a 5 6	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 6 a 6 0	2 2 5 3	12 0	5 15 a 7 19	00 0	00 0
18 to	25	1 1¼	70 a 75	76 a 90	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 5 10	7 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 7 0	5 6 a 6 0	2 2 5 4	12 0	5 12 a 7 0	00 0	49 0
25 to	June 1	1 1¼	70 a 75	78 a 94	5 6 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	7 0 a 8 0	5 10 a 7 6	5 6 a 6 0	2 2 3 1½	12 0	6 0 a 7 7	48 0	49 6
June 1 to	8	1 1¼	70 a 75	78 a 94	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	6 0 a 7 6	5 4 a 7 4	5 4 a 6 4	2 2 4 10½	12 0	5 0 a 7 7	48 0	53 0
8 to	15	1 1¼	70 a 75	78 a 94	4 4 a 5 4	4 8 a 5 4	5 0 a 6 0	4 8 a 5 6	4 0 a 6 4	2 2 4 1	12 0	5 0 a 7 0	49 0	49 3
15 to	22	1 1¼	70 a 75	76 a 88	5 0 a 5 6	5 0 a 5 6	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 7 0	6 0 a 5 0	2 2 0 3¼	12 0	5 0 a 7 0	47 0	49 3

• Moulds are generally 1s. per dozen advance on Stores.

† Delivered at 12s. advance on the above prices.

(To be regularly continued every Volume.)